Circulation Last Week, 165,000.

SAMPLE COPIES Sent Free to any address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THIS PAPER IS PAID FOR.

The BLADE sends no Papers out except to Paid - in - Advance subscribers.

VOLUME LVI. TOLEDO. OHIO: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1888. NUMBER 41.

Poetry.

A CONFESSION.

Do you remember, little wife,
How years ago we two together
Saw naught but love illumine life
In sunny days or winter weather?

Do you recall in younger years
To part a day was bitter pain?
Love's light was hid in clouds of tears
Till meeting cleared the sky again.

Do you remember how we two
Would stare into each other's eyes,
Till all the earth grew heavenly blue
And speech was lost in happy sighs?

Do you another thing recall,
That used to happen often then;
How, simply passing in the hall,
We'd stop to smile and kiss again?

Do you remember how I sat,
And, reading, held your hand in mine
Caressing it with gentle pat—
One pat for every blessed line?

Do you recall how at the play
Through hours of agony we tarried?
The lovers' griefs brought us dismay;
Oh, we rejoiced when they were married,

And then walked homeward arm in arm
Beneath the cresent moonlet new,
That smiled on us with silent charm;
So glad that we were married too.

Ah me, 't was years and years ago
When all this happened that I sing,
And many a time the winter snow
Has slipped from olive slopes of spring.

And now—oh, nonsense! let us tell;
A fig for laughs of maids or men;
You'll hide your blushes? I'll not. Well—
We're ten times worse than we were then.
—*From the Century.*

THE MASTER AND THE REAPERS.

The master called to his reapers:
"Make scythe and sickle keen,
And bring me the grain from the uplands,
And the grass from the meadows green;
And from off the mist-clad marshes,
Where the salt waves fret and foam,
Ye shall gather the rustic sedges
To furnish the rustic home."

Then the laborer cried: "O master,
We will bring thee the golden grain
That waves on the windy hillside,
And the tender grass from the plain;
But that which springs on the marshes
Is dry and harsh and thin,
Unlike the sweet field grasses,
So we will not gather it in."

But the master said: "O foolish!
For many a weary day,
Through storm and drouth ye have labored
For the grain and the fragrant hay.
The generous earth is fruitful,
And breezes of summer blow
Where these, in the sun and dews of heaven
Have ripened soft and slow.

"But out on the wide bleak marsh land
Hath never a plow been set,
And with rapine and rage of hungry waves
The shivering soil is wet;
There flower the pale green sedges,
And the tides that ebb and flow,
And the biting breath of the sea wind
Are the only care they know.

"They have drunken of bitter waters
Their food hath been sharp sea sand,
And yet they have yielded a harvest
Unto the master's hand.
So shall ye all, O reapers,
Honor them now the more,
And garner in gladness, with songs of praise,
The grass from the desolate shore."
—*Harper's Magazine.*

Our Story Teller.

A CHILD'S DREAM OF A STAR.

From the "Reprinted Pieces" of Charles Dickens.

Do you want to try an experiment to-day—a helpful, sincere and gentle experiment?

All right. If you have a son or a daughter; if you have a brother or a sister; if you have neither, take up this paper and read aloud Dickens's matchless prose-poem, which is printed herewith.

If you have a home, gather your family and friends about you and read it to them. If you have no home, get a sympathetic friend or so in your bachelor's room this evening and read it to them. Wherever you read, and to whomever, it will be the best sermon either you or they will hear on this blessed day!

There was once a child, and he strolled about a good deal, and thought of a number of things. He had a sister, who was a child, too, and his constant companion. These two used to wonder all day long. They wondered at the beauty of the flowers; they wondered at the height and blueness of the sky; they wondered at the depth of the bright water; they wondered at the goodness and the power of God, who made the lovely world.

They used to say to one another sometimes, supposing all the children upon earth were to die, would the flowers, and the earth and the sky be sorry? They believed they would be sorry. For, said they, the buds are the children of the flowers, and the little playful streams that gambol down the hill-sides are the children of the water; and the smallest bright specks playing at hide and seek in the sky all night must surely be the children of the stars; and they would all be grieved to see their playmates, the children of men, no more.

There was one clear, shining star that used to come out in the sky before the rest, near the church spire, above the graves. It was larger and more beautiful, they thought, than all the others, and every night they watched for it, standing hand in hand at a window. Whoever saw it first cried out, "I see the star!" And often they cried out both together knowing so well when it would rise, and where. So they grew to be such friends with it, that, before lying down in their beds, they always looked out once again, to bid it good night; and when they were turning round to sleep, they used to say, "God bless the star!"

But while she was still very young, oh very, very young, the sister drooped, and came to be so very weak that she could no longer stand in the window at night; and then the child looked sadly out by himself, and when he saw the star, turned round and said to the patient pale face on the bed, "I see the star!" and then a smile would come upon the face, and a little weak voice used to say, "God bless my brother and the star!"

And so the time came, all too soon! when the child looked out alone, and when there was no face on the bed; and when there was a little grave among the graves, not there before; and when the star made long rays down towards him, as he saw it through his tears.

Now, these rays were so bright, and they seemed to make such a shining way from earth to heaven, that when the child went to his solitary bed he dreamed about the star; and dreamed that, lying where he was, he saw a train of people taken up that sparkling road by angels. And the star, opening, showed him a great world of light, where many more angels waited to receive them.

All those angels who were waiting turned their beaming eyes upon the people who were carried up into the star; and some came out from the long rows in which they stood and fell upon the people's necks and kissed them tenderly, and went away with them down avenues of light, and were so happy in their company that lying in his bed he wept for joy.

But, there were many angels who did not go with them, and among them one he knew. The patient face that once had lain upon the bed was glorified and radiant, but his heart found out his sister among all the host.

His sister's angel lingered near the entrance of the star, and said to the leader among those who had brought the people thither:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said "No."

She was turning hopefully away, when the child stretched out his arms, and cried, "O, sister, I am here! Take me!" and then she turned her beaming eyes upon him, and it was night; and the star was shining in the room, making long rays down towards him as he saw it through his tears.

From that hour forth, the child looked out upon the star as on the home he was to go to, when his time should come; and he thought that he did not belong to the earth alone, but to the star, too, because of his sister's angel gone before.

There was a baby born to be a brother to the child; and while he was so little that he never yet had spoken a word, he stretched his tiny form out on his bed, and died.

Again the child dreamed of the open star, and of the company of angels, the train of people, and the rows of angels with their beaming eyes all turned upon those people's faces.

Said his sister's angel to the leader:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Not that one, but another."

As the child beheld his brother's angel in her arms, he cried, "O, sister, I am here! Take me!" And she turned and smiled upon him, and the star was shining.

He grew to be a young man, and was busy at his books when an old servant came to him and said:

"Thy mother is no more. I bring her blessing on her darling son!"

Again at night he saw the star, and all that former company. Said his sister's angel to the leader:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said: "Thy mother!"

A mighty cry of joy went fourth through all the star, because the mother was re-united to her two children. And he stretched out his arms and cried, "O, mother, sister and brother, I am here! Take me!" And they answered him, "Not yet," and the star was shining.

He grew to be a man, whose hair was turning gray, and he was sitting in his chair by his fireside, heavy with grief, and with his face bedewed with tears, when the star opened once again.

Said his sister's angel to the leader: "Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Nay, but this maiden daughter."

And the man who had been the child saw his daughter, newly lost to him, a celestial creature among those three, and he said, "My daughter's head is on my sister's bosom, and her arm is around my mother's neck, and at her feet there is the baby of old time, and I can bear the parting from her, God be praised!"

And the star was shining.

Thus the child came to be an old man, and his once smooth face was wrinkled, and his steps were slow and feeble, and his back was bent. And one night he lay upon his bed, his children standing round, he cried, as he had cried so long ago:

"I see the star!"

"They whispered one another, "He is dying."

And he said, "I am. My age is falling from me like a garment, and I move toward the star as a child. And O, my father, now I thank Thee that it has so often opened, to receive those dear ones who await me!"

And the star was shining; and it shines upon his grave.

CURIOUS TOILET RECIPES.

Many of Them Culled from Ancient Egypt —Peculiarities of Dress.

Curious hair recipes occur on some of the papyri, some of which are very absurd. One to prevent the hair from turning gray directs that a salve should be made from the blood of a black calf cooked in oil; in another that of a black bull is preferred for the same object; evidently the color of the animal was to pass through the salve into the hair. In another place we read of the tooth of a donkey dipped in honey being used for really strengthening the hair; and the ingredients for an ingenious compound are given for injuring the hair of a rival,and the counter remedy to be used by those who think their hair oil has been tampered with by a suspicious friend. Cakes of some composition which absorbed oil were always placed on the heads of guests at feasts and from them the oil trickled down through the hair. A most disagreeable practice this may seem to us, but to them it appears to have given great pleasure; and with the Egyptians, as with the Hebrews, oil was symbolical of joy and gladness.

Rouge and other coloring substances were used by women of Egypt to enhance, as they thought, their beauty; the eyes had often a green line underneath them; the lashes and eyebrows were penciled in black, and, as in modern Egypt, the nails were always stained red with a preparation from the henna plant. In our museums we can see the little pots and vases formerly filled with these unguents and colors, and the pencils they used with them, as well as various sorts of combs and hair-pins. Of the latter there is a very pretty set in the museum at Boulak—single pronged wooden pins with jackal heads, stuck into a cushion in the form of a turtle, which was evidently one of the favorite dressing table ornaments belonging to the deceased lady. All these little essentials of the toilet were placed in the tombs by the loving hands of friends and relations for the use of that spiritual body which they believed required all the adornments the lady loved upon earth.

Notwithstanding the elaborate care lavished by the Egyptian lady on her personal adornment, she adopted a simplicity of dress suitable to the climate in which she lived. Except for the wig the head was uncovered, with sometimes a colored band tied around it. The queens often wore the vulture headdress, but this was more as an official ornament than as a covering. In common life also the women, both of high and low degree, went barefoot, though they had sandals to wear when they were in full dress. These sandals were made of papyrus, or palm fiber, or of leather. They had straps to pass around the foot and between the toes, and in some a piece of the sole was turned up and bent over the toes to protect them; in later times some of the leather sandals had sides to them, which causes them very much to resemble modern shoes.—*Woman's World.*

MME. PONISI'S ROMANCE.

Leaf From the Story of a Well-Known Actress.

We do come across dramatic things as we go about in real life. There is Mme. Ponisi, for 20 years a depictor of stage matrons in the Wallack company. At the age of 30 Mme. Ponisi was a remarkably handsome and fairly successful actress in London. She played sentimental and even tragic roles in those days. Her husband was a German singer named Ponisi. But while he was raising his voice in opera, she was falling in love with one of her mimic sweethearts in the drama, and the upshot was that she eloped to America, where she lived with her companion amicably until he died. Later she became Mrs. Wright by marrying the prompter at Wallack's. The narrative has now run along to nearly the present time. Mme. Ponisi makes it a practice to go to many of the funerals of stage players. On one of these occasions she rode with the cortege to Greenwood cemetery, and after the burial stopped with two woman friends at a wayside inn to refresh themselves with cool beer. The place chosen was a highly respectable but rather humble garden. The man who came forward to their table to take the orders was old, portly and of a distinguished air. He gazed at the aged actress. She gazed at him. There was a theatric pause. The man of the beer garden was none other than the ex-singer Ponisi. Husband and wife were thus accidently brought together after an absence of twenty years. It was such a meeting as we are apt to regard as improbable when we see it on the stage. But in this case nothing thrilling came of it. The husband served the beer, the wife drank it, and that is all there was about it.—*Pittsburg Dispatch's New York Letter.*

The Parson Gets in Firstly.

"Well," pleasantly remarked Brother Doeg, as he greeted the pastor on his return from the long vacation (six weeks is a long vacation for a preacher), "well, you have come back to work at last. And what do you suppose the devil has been doing all the time you were away on vacation?" "I don't know," replied the parson, for it was he, "but if he has been any busier in some of the pews then he was before I went away, he needs a great deal longer rest than I've had, and he needs it a great deal more, too, poor fellow." And Brother Doeg forgot what he had intended saying and couldn't think of any thing new until after the pastor had announced the first hymn.

A Man After His Own Heart.

Farmer (at country school)—"Be you the teacher?"

"Yes, sir,"

"So it was you that thumped the tar outen my boy Tom last night?"

"I did punish an unruly scholar."

"Punish! Wal, I should say so. You stamped on him and slugged him an' ended by kickin' him clear across the school yard. Is that correct?"

"Pretty near."

"Let me shake hands with you. I have to admire a man who can knock out my son Tom, for I'll be hanged if I can do it."
—*Nebraska State Journal.*

Swearing for the Family.

A returned Chinese missionary relates the following anecdote, showing the caution of the Chinese. He says:

During one of our examinations for candidates for baptism at Ngukang I observed that one woman and some three or four young people had the same surname. This circumstance led to the following conversation between myself and one of the young men:

"I observe you all have the same surname. Are you members of the same family?" I inquired.

"Yes," one replied; "this is my mother, and these are my brothers."

"Where is your father?" I continued.

"He is at home, attending to his business."

"Does he approve of your embracing Christianity?"

"Yes; he is entirely willing."

"Why does not you father himself become a Christian?"

"He says it would not do for all the family to embrace Christianity."

"And why," I asked with some curiosity, "does he think so?"

"He says that if we all become Christians our heathen neighbors will take advantage of that circumstance to impose upon us."

"How will they do that?"

"Christians are not allowed to swear or fight, and father says that when our wicked neighbors ascertain that we have embraced Christianity they will proceed at once to curse us and maltreat us. Hence, father says to us, 'You may all become Christians, but I must remain a heathen, so as to retaliate on our bad neighbors. You can go to meeting and worship, but I must stay at home to do the cursing and fighting for the family.'"

It is supposed that the answer and excuse were satisfactory.—*Christian Observer*

Making Hopkins's Last Moments Easy.

Nurses in hospitals are rather apt to lay too much stress on the advantages received by the patients and their duty of thankfulness, but still it is the poor soldier who suffers most from always having his causes to the grateful flung in his teeth. Witness the following true story:

Chaplain—So poor Hopkins is dead. I should have liked to speak to him once again, and soothe his last moments; why didn't you call me?

Hospital Orderly—I didn't think you ought to be disturbed for 'Opkins, sir; so I just soothed him as best I could myself.

Chaplain—Why, what did you say to him?

Orderly—"'Opkins,' sez I, 'you're mortal bad.'

"'I am,' sez 'e.

"'Opkins,' sez I, 'I don't think you'll get better.'

"'No,' sez'e.

"'Opkins,' sez I, 'you 're going fast.'

"'Yes,' sez'e.

"'Opkins,' sez I, 'I don't think you can 'ope to go to 'eaven.'

"'I don't think I can,' sez'e.

"'Well, then, 'Opkins,' sez I, 'you'll go to 'ell.'

"'I suppose so,' sez'e.

"'Opkins,' sez I, 'you ought to be wery grateful as there's a place perwided for you, and that you've got somewhere to go.' And I think e' 'eard, sir, and then he died."
—*The London Hospital.*

Grover on Platforms.

Detroit Tribune.

"Daniel, here is a Republican paper that says I'm the candidate of the Wall street gamblers and railroad kings."

"Yes, sire, the story is getting out around."

"Do you know, Daniel, that I fully agree with those railroad men as to platforms?"

"How so, sire?"

"Why, every railroad car has a platform."

"Yes, sire."

"Stupid, don't you see? Made to climb up on, isn't it?"

"Certainly, sire, made to climb up on."

"But not to stand on, Daniel,not to *stand* on."

"Sire, you could floor me with a feather. I'll send that to the London *Punch* and"—

"No you don't, Dan; I've been London punched till I'm black and blue already. You just keep track of these Republican papers that are frying out the fat of my true inwardness and making my life a burden—"

"To your party?"

"To myself, you impudent slave, to myself."

Queer Happenings.

Edith Brinkham, of Racine, Wis., lost her life by falling out of bed.

Near Oakland, Tenn., an express train struck a fallen tree and every car left the rails, yet not a single passenger was either killed or wounded.

Eighty-four children belong to four mothers of Media, Pa. Mrs. Samuel Field has 28, Mrs. Joseph Chandler 25, Mrs. James Barrett 16 and Mrs. William Wright 15.

A Washington territory man left $2,000 for all the delicacies of the season to be fed to his dog, while his old father was made heir to his watch and chain only.

Forty-one years ago a Rhode Island man asked the hand of a young lady, and was refused. The pair have just been married, and are enjoying their honeymoon, he at the age of 72 and she at 61.

James Murphy, of Salem, Mass., was a teetotaler until he decided to drink because his mother wouldn't stop drinking, and is now a wreck at the hospital, with ugly wounds made by the mother, whose example he followed.

The widow and daughters of old Dr. Wheaton, of Binghamton, were attired at his funeral in white dresses and wore bouquets of flowers, while the remains lay on the sofa, covered by a many-colored robe.

He Stuttered, But He Got There All the Same.

Though it was his misfortune and not his fault that he stuttered, it was amusing to hear him in a love passage.

"Do you really care so very much for me, darling?" she softly queried.

"Dud—dud—does a dud—dud—duck cuc—cuc—care for water, sus—sus—sweet? Indeed, I dud—dud—do, dud—dud—darling! You are the one pup—pup—priceless pup—pup—pearl among pup—pup—pearls, pup—pup—Polly! You are que—que—queen of my heart, dud—dud—darling! The pup—pup—power that bub—bub—bends me like a reed at thy fuf—fuf—feet."

And she apparently believed him.

No Hero Worth a Cent.

Mickey—Did Pizen Jake, the Count of Bilgewater in disguise, carry der lovely dorter of der trapper up der precerpiece?

Stubby (who is reading a dime novel)—Naw, he left her wid der Injuns and went after help

Mickey (looking sick)—He did? He was a good one, he was! I'd er smashed der two chiefs an' dere follerers an' took der lovely maiden in me arms an' carried her up der canyoon on der run! Trow der book in der gutter, Stubby; it must be dis 'ere Sunday school guff.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Legal Item.

Lawyer—I had to compromise that case in which I sued Smith for $500 for you.

Client—Couldn't you get the full $500?

Lawyer—No; I could only get $200. I agreed that we would take $200 and pay the costs.

Client—Well.

Lawyer—As I said before, I agreed to take the $200—

Client—But where is my share?

Lawyer—Well, I agreed for you to pay the costs. I couldn't settle any other way.
—*Arcola (Ill.) Record.*

Wit.

Harry's mother had repeatedly reproved him for joking on the Lord's day, but with little effect. Last Sabbath he was guilty of the same offense, for which his mother took him across her knee and administered a wholesome spanking. "You naughty boy," she said, as he righted himself up again, "don't you know what day it is?" "I should think it was Palm Sunday'" replied the little reprobate, with a roguish twinkle in his tearful eye.—*Troy Times.*

His Big Advantage.

"Yes, sir," he said proudly, "I began life a barefooted boy, and see where I am now!" "Yes, you are well up; but you had a big advantage at the start." "How so?" "You began your life a barefooted boy. The rest of us began as barefooted babies."

It seems strange that crooked players should win many straight games, but they often do.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

ALL SORTS.

Too High a Valuation: Customer (to bird fancier)—"My wife wants a parrot. What's the lowest you will take for that bird?" Bird fancier—"Fifty dollars, sir, is rock-bottom." Parrot—"Come, off, you've tried to sell me for twenty!"—*Life.*

First Philadelphian—"I don't see Blinks around." Second Philadelphian—"No. Coming up from the shore yesterday he started through the train to take a straw vote, and——" "I see. At what hour is the funeral."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Mormon Suitor (who has just been accepted)—"And now can I see your—your ——" Young Lady (shyly)—"My father, Mr. Brigham?" Mormon Suitor—"N—no; your sister, darling; and then I can see your father about you both."—*New York Sun.*

Pulletson—"Now that the season's most over I suppose you are thinking of the old bachelor apartments in town again." Hobson (full of suppressed grief)—"I don't care to, my boy. I said some moony things to Miss Haslet last night, and—her mother heard me."—*Time.*

Young Lady (to cigar dealer)—"Have you the 'Fragrant' brand of cigars, sir?" Dealer—"Yes, miss." Young Lady—"How much are they a box?" Dealer—"One dollar and a half a box, miss; 100 in a box." Young Lady—"You may give me a box, please. They are a present for my—my cousin; I've often heard him say how fond he was of a fragrant Havana."—*New York Sun.*

How to Economize: Mr. Poorman—"Yes, my dear, all is lost. I am nearly bankrupt. We must leave the city at once." Mrs. P.—"Mercy me! No operas, balls, parties—" "None. We must close the house, go South and board at the St. Fashion winter hotel." "But that is a high-priced resort." "True; but it is cheaper than wintering in the North and buying coal."—*Philadelphia Record.*

How Laughter Indicates Character.

It is unquestionably true that the many different varieties of laughter are indicative of particular tempers and characteristics. An eastern authority on the subject has carefully classified them, and a peculiar classification it is, too.

It is based upon the sound of the vowel that prevails in the laugh. Thus persons who laugh in a broad Latin "A" are open-hearted, honest people, fond of noisy jocundity, but perhaps of voluble mood. Excessive jerking laughter, however, is an evidence of vulgarity. Those laughing in a dry "A" are respectable, but little expansive, and a hard lot of people. When the Latin "E" prevails there prevails also a phlegmatic, melancholy temper. Timorous, unsteady people, also those imbued with malignity, laugh in a kind of swelling "I." Laughter in "O" is the utterance of proud, bold, imperative, somewhat bantering people. Beware of those who laugh in "oo" (u). They are traitors, haters, scorners.—*Kansas City Journal.*

Why He Wouldn't Support Cleveland.

"I know another life-long Democrat who won't vote for Cleveland."

The speaker was a Republican, and he was talking to a Democratic neighbor.

Then the Democrat warmed up and said there were lots of lying reports of that nature floating around, and he didn't believe any of them. He had investigated several of them and found them false, or discovered that the apostates were never Democrats anyhow. "And why won't the Democrat you speak of vote for Cleveland?" he asked.

"Because he died last night," was the reply.—*Siftings.*

Young Snakes' Refuge.

When a child I was running along a foot-path, and came suddenly upon a snake lying in the path, while five (I think) little snakes played around her. I was under such headway that I could not very well stop; so, in my terror, I sprang over the creatures, ran a few steps,and then turned to look behind. I turned in time to see the large snake open its mouth very wide, while the little ones, every one of them, ran down her throat. I didn't take any "accurate notes" in black and white, but it made such an impression on my mind that I have never forgotten it.—*Clara C. Smith, in the Swiss Cross.*

The Senate Run by Sand.

Senatorial five-minute speeches at Washington are timed by an old-fashioned time-glass. When a Senator begins his remarks the glass is turned so that the sands begin to run. When the last grain drops through the tiny opening the chairman's gavel descends and the stream of eloquence is cut off short. This led Senator Ingalls to say: "It takes sand to run this Senate."—*Troy Times.*

The Proverbs All Right.

"I believe in the proverb that 'whatever is, is right,'" remarked Judge Peterby to Col. Yerger.

"You wouldn't talk that way if you had slipped up on getting the Austin postoffice. That's what I did."

"Well, the proverb ain't to blame because your credentials are weak. The proverb is all right."—*Siftings.*

A Benevolent Enterprise.

St. Paul has an "Orange Peel Club," whose members agree to remove, not only orange peel, but other dangerous substances that they may see on the sidewalk, and themselves to refrain from throwing orange peel, banana skins, or the like where they may be likely to cause pedestrians to fall.

Handy to Have.

"Yes, George," she said, "Uncle James is a lawyer as well as papa and Uncle Henry." "Plenty of lawyers, dear," he remarked, with a loving smile. "Yes, George,but they are handy for a young lady to have in the family in the event of any crawfishing, you know."—*Time.*

Both a Little Off.

Commercial Traveller (in a fascinating tone of voice to pretty waitress)—Steak an' baked potatoes, Mary.

Pretty Waitress (haughtily)—My name ain't Mary, Cully.

Commercial Traveller—Well, don't get mad about it, dear. My name ain't Cully.
—*Time.*

A Work of Art.

Mrs. Veneering De Puyster (in bric-a-brac store, to daughter)—There is an elegant vase, Clara, and its marked only sixty dollars. I think I will take it. [To clerk]—What is your lowest price on this vase, sir?

Clerk—Sixty cents, Madam.

Daughter—Come on, ma.—*Siftings.*

Killed When Dodging a Kiss.

While trying to avoid being kissed by a woman George Kindle, of Baltimore, fell down a stairway and was instantly killed. There is not, probably, in 10,000 men one to whom this thing would have happened, and perhaps the 10,000th man belongs to a better world than this.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Turn Us Loose on the Poets.

It's all very well for the President to want to retaliate on the Canadians, but we want to know what the Canadians have done? They aren't writing the campaign poetry in this contest. Let's have a whack at the real and great offenders.

A Squeezing Trust.

"George, dont!" exclaimed she; "you are altogether too much like the anthracite coal trust."

"Think so, my dear?"

"Yes, the nearer the winter season draws nigh the tighter you squeeze."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Latter Probably Right.

Grocer—This brand of oatmeal, madam, is called the '7.30' because it takes only seven minutes and thirty seconds to cook it. Lady—That's it? I have been using it and I thought it was called the "7.30" because it takes seven hours and a half to digest it.—*Time.*

Cooks of all Shades.

Housekeeper—"Can you furnish me with a good plain cook?"

Intelligent Intelligence Officer—"We can give you a very nice colored one, ma'am."
—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Cheap Gas.

Gus De Smith—"I think the gas companies might lower their rates this year."

Gilhooly—"Why should they lower them this year more than any other year?"

"Well, this a presidential year, and it seems to me that gas is always more plentiful in a presidential year."—*Siftings.*

LITTLE WOMEN.

Miss Louisa Alcott's Opinion of Her Own Book.

My acquaintance with the late Miss Louisa Alcott was begun in so novel a fashion that I feel impelled to tell about it for the amusement of "The Wide Awake" readers. I had come from a pretty Vermont town to Boston just as "Little Women" was published and having its first wonderful success. I was in one of Boston's largest circulating libraries, beginning to earn my own bread and butter. The furor for the new book was entirely unprecedented, and we had over two hundred copies of it, not one of which was ever in. The order book was filled with calls for it, and as fast as a copy came in it was sent out again. One day, when I had been about a week in the library, a lady came in, whose face I liked very much, and asked me for something "delightful, funny and nice" to read. By the merest chance I had in my hand a copy of "Little Women" that had been returned to the library, and I was about to do up and send out again. With a sudden impulse I handed it to the lady, saying: "I'm sure this will please you."

She took it, looked at it a moment inside and out, then threw it aside.

I was astonished to see the cherished book treated with disdain, but I managed to ask: "Have you read it?"

"I've seen it," was the curt reply.

"Don't you like it?" I again ventured.

"It's a ridiculous thing," was the answer.

This was too much for me, and I proceeded then and there to give a most eloquent defense of the book, mingled with a little satire at the taste that could find nothing but what was ridiculous in it.

The lady listened to me without replying then turned away and sought the proprietor of the library, and was soon engaged in earnest conversation with him. I saw her glance around at me, and his eyes followed her glance. She was no doubt complaining of my impertinence, and I was sure of reproof, possibly dismissal. Suddenly the proprietor burst into a hearty peal of laughter, in which the lady joined. I don't know why it was, but I felt a little reassured, and just then I was called to the receiving desk.

"Do you know who the lady is whom you were just serving?" asked the girl in charge there.

"What, the one talking with Mr. Loring?"

"Yes."

"No, I am sure, I don't," I answered.

"Well, it was the author of Little Women."

"What! not Miss Alcott?"

"Yes, certainly, Miss Alcott."

"Oh, dear! and I've just been abusing her because she wouldn't take her own book."

And that is just what I had been doing; but it was such an unconscious tribute to her story that Miss Alcott regarded it as a compliment, and it is perhaps needless to say neither of us ever forgot our first meeting.—*Wideawake for September.*

What the Tassel on Your Umbrella Is For.

"Let me see a good silk umbrella," said a matter-of-fact looking man in a Chestnut street store this morning.

"Here's a nice one," said the salesman, holding up a fine specimen.

"I don't like these tassels," remarked the would-be purchaser. "I don't see what they're put on for. They're not ornamental, and I'll swear they're of no use."

"Oh, but they are useful," said the salesman. "Many a man has saved his umbrella by having tassels on it."

"How so?"

"Why, instead of laying it down or standing it against a counter when he stops in any place, he simply thrusts one of the tassels through a button hole in his vest. Then he starts to go out of the store or wherever he may be, a tug soon reminds him that he is escorting an umbrella. I lost a good customer by explaining the utility of these tassels—or rather his custom is not so consecutive as it formerly was. He bought a high-priced silk article one day and took out his knife to cut off the tassels, when I stopped him. 'Don't do that,' I said.

"'Why not?' asked he. 'I always do when I get home. I might just as well do it here. They're no use.'

"I explained to him that they were of use.

"'By Jove!' said he, 'that's so. What a fool I've been! I have invariably cut off the tassels as soon as I got home and put them away in my bureau. As a consequence, I have a score or more tassels and no umbrellas.'

"That man hasn't bought an umbrella for over a year, whereas he used to come in every two or three weeks for a new umbrella."—*Philadelphia News.*

Mammoth Japanese Crabs.

The greatest marine curiosity of Enoshima waters is the giant crab that trundles along a body as large as a turtle's, and sweeps out claws that measures ten feet from tip to tip. Formerly the fishermen threw these creatures back into the sea when they found their nets tangled up with them, but of recent years they clean the shells and sell them for foreign museums. The giant crabs are said to promenade the beach at night, and one version gives them phosphorescent eyes. If imagination cannot supply a picture of those crabs on the beach, it is all detailed in "Allan Quatermain." Rider Haggard, in his careful owning up to where he found the original of the remarkable things in that book, owns to having read somewhere about these horrible crabs, and so borrowed them to put into the canyon into which his canoe load of heroes emerged after their underground baptism of fire. These crabs and the six-foot cucumber are the few things in nature in Japan that are enlarged.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

To Choose an Orange.

The very sweetest orange and richest is the black or rusty-coated fruit. Pick out the dingiest oranges in the box and you will get the best. Another way to choose oranges is by weight. The heaviest are the best because they have the thinnest skin and more weight of juice. Thick-skin oranges are apt to be dry; they either weigh less because of having so much skin or because of the poverty of the juice in these particular specimens. A slight freezing on the tree causes this condition in otherwise fine fruit. The "kid glove" oranges are the two varieties of small fruit grown in Florida from stocks respectively brought from China and from Tangiers. They are called "Mandarin" and "Tangarine." They may be eaten without soiling a kid glove, because the skin is loose and the little "gores" or pockets of juice come apart very cleanly and without breaking. All the above applies to Florida oranges. The Jamaica and Havana oranges are much paler yellow and their juice is usually of more acid quality.—*The Caterer.*

Millionaires Not Home-Made.

Comparatively few affluent New Yorkers by residence are New Yorkers by birth. They have come from New England, the West, the South, from Boston, Providence, Hartford, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Savannah, New Orleans, St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, and are cosmopolitan, and thoroughly comfortable in their island home. Whatever objections may be urged against the city, it is generally agreed to be a good place for the rich. It has been called a center of paupers and millionaires, and it often seems such, because, perhaps, people in moderate or independent circumstances appear, compared with the magnificently opulent, pinched with penury. A man with only two hundred thousand or three hundred thousand dollars can scarcely aspire here to the decorousness of poverty.
—*The Cosmopolitan.*

"Cash!"

A. T. Stewart, the world-renowned retail dry goods merchant, was elected on one occasion to preside at a meeting of citizens during the war period, Travers being among the number present. When Mr. Stewart took his gold pencil case from his pocket and tapped with its head on the table for the meeting to come to order, Travers called out, in an audible tone, "C-ash!" which brought down the house, and no one laughed more heartily than Mr. Stewart, although it was a severe thrust at himself. One of Travers' best bon motes was inspired by the sight of the Siamese Twins. After carefully examining the mysterious ligature that had bound them together from birth, he looked up blankly at them and said: "B-b-brothers, I presume."—*Cosmopolitan.*

He Bettered Himself.

Burglar—"Why, Luke, you're quite a stranger. Haven't you been cracking any cribs lately?"

Ex-Burglar—"Not I, faith; I've set up as a purfeshnul writer of testimonials for safe-makers."—*Humoristische Blatter.*

Our Serial Story.

THE TALISMAN.

BY SIR WALTER SCOTT.

CHAPTER I.

——They, too, retired
To the wilderness, but 'twas with arms.
PARADISE REGAINED.

The burning sun of Syria had not yet attained its highest point in the horizon, when a knight of the Red-cross, who had left his northern home, and joined the host of the Crusaders in Palestine, was pacing slowly along the sandy deserts which lie in the vicinity of the Dead Sea, or, as it is called, the Lake Asphaltites, where the waves of the Jordan pour themselves into an inland sea, from which there is no discharge of waters.

The warlike pilgrim had toiled among cliffs and precipices during the earlier part of the morning; more lately, issuing from those rocky and dangerous defiles, he had entered upon that great plain, where the accursed cities provoked, in ancient days, the direct and dreadful vengeance of the Omnipotent.

The toil, the thirst, the dangers of the way, were forgotten, as the traveler recalled the fearful catastrophe, which had converted into an arid and dismal wilderness the fair and fertile valley of the Siddim, once well watered, as the Garden of the Lord, now a parched and blighted waste, condemned to eternal sterility.

Crossing himself, as he viewed the dark mass of rolling waters, in color as in quality unlike those of every other lake, the traveler shuddered as he remembered, that beneath these sluggish waves lay the once proud cities of the plain, whose grave was dug by the thunder of the heavens, or the eruption of subterraneous fire, and whose remains were hid even by that sea which holds no living fish in its bosom, bears no skiff on its surface, and, as if its own dreadful bed were the only fit receptacle for its sullen waters, sends not, like other lakes, a tribute to the ocean. The land around, as in the days of Moses, was "brimstone and salt; it is not sown, nor beareth, nor any grass groweth thereon;" the land as well as the lake might be termed dead, as producing nothing having resemblance to vegetation, and even the very air was entirely devoid of its ordinary winged inhabitants, deterred probably by the odor of bitumen and sulphur, which the burning sun exhaled from the waters of the lake, in steaming clouds, frequently assuming the appearance of waterspouts. Masses of the slimy and sulphurous substance called naphtha, which floated on the sluggish and sullen waves, supplied those rolling clouds with new vapors, and afforded awful testimony to the truth of the Mosaic history.

Upon this scene of desolation the sun shone with almost intolerable splendor, and all living nature seemed to have hidden itself from the rays, excepting the solitary figure which moved through the flitting sand at a foot's pace, and appeared the sole breathing thing on the wide surface of the plain. The dress of the rider and the accoutrements of the horse, were peculiarly unfit for the traveler in such a country. A coat of linked mail, with long sleeves plaited gauntlets and a steel breast plate, had not been esteemed a sufficient weight of armor; there was also his triangular shield suspended round his neck, and his barred helmet of steel, over which he had a hood and collar or mail, which was drawn around the warrior's shoulders and throat, and filled up the vacancy between the hauberk and the head-piece. His lower limbs were sheathed like his body, in flexible mail, securing the legs and thighs, while the feet rested in plaited shoes, which corresponded with the gauntlets. A long, broad, straight-shaped, double-edged falchion, with a long handle formed like a cross, corresponded with a stout poinard on the other side. The knight also bore, secured to his saddle, with one end resting on his stirrup, the long, steel-headed lance, his own proper weapon, which, as he rode, projected backward, and displayed its little pennoncelle, to dally with the faint breeze, or drop in the dead calm. To this cumbrous equipment must be added a surcoat of embroidered cloth, much frayed and worn, which was thus far useful, that it excluded the burning rays of the sun from the armor, which they would otherwise have rendered intolerable to the wearer. The surcoat bore in several places the arms of the owner, although much defaced. These seemed to be a couchant leopard, with the motto, "I sleep—wake me not." An outline of the same device might be traced on his shield, though many a blow had almost effaced the painting. The flat top of his cumbrous cylindrical helmet was unadorned with any crest. In retaining their own unwieldy defensive armor, the northern Crusaders seemed to set at defiance the nature of the climate and country to which they had come to war.

The accoutrements of the horse were scarcely less massive and unwieldy than those of the rider. The animal had a heavy saddle plated with steel, uniting in front with a species of breast-plate, and behind with defensive armor made to cover the loins. Then there was a steel axe, or hammer, called a mace-of-arms, and which hung to the saddle-bow; the reins were secured by chain-work, and the front stall of the bridle was a steel plate, with apertures for the eyes and nostrils, having in the midst a short sharp pike, projecting from the forehead of the horse like the horn of the fabulous unicorn.

But habit had made the endurance of this load of panoply a second nature, both to the knight and his gallant charger. Numbers, indeed, of the western warriors who hurried to Palestine, died ere they became inured to the burning climate; but there were others to whom that climate became innocent and even friendly, and among this fortunate number was the solitary horseman who now traversed the border of the Red Sea.

Nature, which cast his limbs in a mould of uncommon strength, fitted to wear his linked hauberk with as much ease as if the meshes had been formed of cobwebs, had endowed him with a constitution as strong as his limbs, and which bid defiance to almost all changes of climate, as well as to fatigue and privations of every kind. His disposition seemed, in some degree, to partake of the qualities of his bodily frame; and as the one possessed great strength and endurance, united with the power of violent exertion, the other, under a calm and undisturbed semblance, had much of the fiery and enthusiastic love of glory which constituted the principal attribute of the renowned Norman line, and had rendered them sovereigns in every corner of Europe, where they had drawn their adventurous swords.

It was not, however, to all the race that fortune proposed such tempting rewards; and those obtained by the solitary knight during two years' campaign in Palestine, had been only temporal fame, and, as he was taught to believe, spiritual privileges. Meantime, his slender stock of money had melted away, the rather that he did not pursue any of the ordinary modes by which the followers of the Crusade condescend to recruit their diminished resources at the expense of the people of Palestine; he exacted no gifts from the wretched natives for sparing their possessions when engaged in warfare with the Saracens, and he had not availed himself of any opportunity of enriching himself by the ransom of prisoners of consequence. The small train which had followed him from his native country had been gradually diminished, as the means of maintaining them disappeared, and his only remaining squire was at present on a sick bed and unable to attend his master, who traveled, as we have seen, singly and alone. This was of little consequence to the Crusader, who was accustomed to consider his good sword as his safest escort, and devout thoughts as his best companion.

Nature had, however, her demands for refreshment and repose, even on the iron frame and patient disposition of the Knight of the Sleeping Leopard; and at noon, when the Dead Sea lay at some distance on his right, he joyfully hailed the sight of two or three palm-trees, which arose beside the well which was assigned for his mid-day station. His good horse, too, which had plodded forward with the steady endurance of his master, now lifted his head, expanded his nostrils, and quickened his pace, as if he snuffed afar off the living waters, which marked the place of repose and refreshment. But labor and danger were doomed to intervene ere the horse or horseman reached the desired spot.

As the Knight of the Couchant Leopard continued to fix his eyes attentively on the yet distant cluster of palm trees, it seemed to him as if some object was moving among them. The distant form separated itself from the trees, which partly hid its motions, and advanced toward the knight which soon showed a mounted horseman, whom his turban, long spear, and green caftan floating in the wind, on his nearer approach, showed to be a Saracen cavalier. "In the desert," saith an Eastern proverb, "no man meets a friend." The Crusader was totally indifferent whether the infidel, who now approached on his gallant barb, as if borne on the wings of an eagle, came as friend or foe—perhaps, as a vowed champion of the Cross, he might have preferred the latter. He disengaged his lance from his saddle, seized it with the right hand, placed it in rest with its point half elevated, gathered up the reins in the left, waked his horse's mettle with the spur, and prepared to encounter the stranger with the calm self-confidence belonging to the victor in many contests.

The Saracen came on at the speedy gallop of an Arab horseman, managing his steed more by his limbs and the inflection of his body than by any use of the reins, which hung loose in his left hand; so that he was enabled to wield the light round buckler of the skin of the rhinoceros, ornamented with silver loops which he wore on his arm, swinging it as if he meant to oppose its slender circle to the formidable thrust of the western lance. His own long spear was not couched nor leveled like that of his antagonist, but grasped by the middle with his left hand, and brandished at arm's length above his head. As the cavalier approached his enemy at full speed, he seemed to expect that the Knight of the Leopard should put his own horse to the gallop to encounter him. But the Christian knight, well acquainted with the customs of Eastern warriors, did not mean to exhaust his good horse by any unnecessary exertion; and, on the contrary, made a dead halt, confident that if the enemy advanced to the actual shock, his own weight and that of his powerful horse would give him sufficient advantage, without the additional momentum of rapid motion. Equally sensible and apprehensive of such a probable result, the Saracen cavalier, when he had approached toward the Christian within twice the length of his lance, wheeled his steed to the left with inimitable dexterity, and rode twice around his antagonist, who, turning without quitting his ground, and presenting his front constantly to his enemy, frustrated his attempt to attack him on an unguarded point so that the Saracen wheeling his horse, was fain to retreat to the distance of one hundred yards. A second time, like a hawk attacking a heron, the heathen renewed the charge, and a second time was fain to retreat without coming to a close struggle. A third time he approached in the same manner, when the Christian knight, desirous to terminate this elusory warfare, in which he might at length have been worn out by the activity of his foeman, suddenly seized the mace which hung at the saddle-bow, and, with a strong hand and unerring aim, hurled it against the head of the Emir, for such and not less his enemy appeared. The Saracen was just aware of the formidable missile in time to interpose his light buckler betwixt the mace and his head; but the violence of the blow forced the buckler down on his turban, though that defence also contributed to deaden its violence, the Saracen was beaten from his horse. Ere the Christian could avail himself of this mishap, the nimble foeman sprang from the ground, and calling on his horse, which instantly returned to his side, he leaped into his seat without touching the stirrup, and regained all the advatage of which the Knight of the Leopard hoped to deprive him. But the latter had in the meantime recovered his mace, and the Eastern cavalier, who remembered the strength and dexterity with which his antagonist had aimed it, seemed to keep cautiously out of reach of that weapon, of which he had so lately felt the force, while he showed his purpose of waging a distant warfare with missile weapons of his own. Planting his long spear in the sand at a distance from the scene of combat, he strung with great address, a short bow which he carried at his back, and putting his horse to the gallop, once more described two or three circles of a wider extent than formerly, in the course of which he discharged six arrows at the Christian with such unerring skill that the goodness of his harness alone, saved him from being wounded in as many places. The seventh shaft apparently found a less perfect part of the armor, and the Christian dropped heavily from his horse. But what was the surprise of the Saracen, when, dismounting to examine the condition of his prostrate enemy, he found himself suddenly within the grasp of the European, who had had recourse to this artifice to bring his enemy within his reach. Even in this deadly grapple, the Saracen was saved by his agility and presence of mind. He unloosed his sword-belt, in which the Knight of the Leopard had fixed his hold, and thus eluding his fatal grasp, mounted his horse, which seemed to watch his motions with the intelligence of a human being, and again rode off. But in the last encounter the Saracen had lost his sword and his quiver of arrows, both of which were attached to his girdle which he was obliged to abandon. He had also lost his turban in the struggle. These great disadvantages seemed to incline the Moslem to a truce. He approached the Christian with his right hand extended, but no longer in a menacing attitude.

"There is a truce betwixt our nations," he said, in the Lingua Franca commonly used for the purpose of communication with the Crusaders; "wherefore should there be war betwixt thee and me? Let there be peace betwixt us."

"I am well contented," answered he of the Couchant Leopard; "but what security dost thou offer that thou wilt observe the truce?"

"The word of a follower of the Prophet was never broken," answered the Emir. "It is thou, brave Nazarene, from whom I should demand security, did I not know that treason seldom dwells with courage."

The Crusader felt that the confidence of the Moslem made him ashamed of his own doubts.

"By the cross of my sword," he said, laying his hand on the weapon as he spoke, "I will be a true companion to thee, Saracen, while our fortune wills that we remain in company together."

"By Mahommed, Prophet of God, and by Allah, God of the Prophet," replied his foeman, "there is not treachery in my heart toward thee. And now wend we to yonder fountain, for the hour of rest is at hand, and the stream had hardly touched my lip when I was called to battle by thy approach."

The Knight of the Couchant Leopard yielded a ready and courteous assent; and the late foes without an angry look, or gesture of doubt, rode side by side to the little cluster of palm trees.

CHAPTER II.

Times of danger have always, and in a peculiar degree, their seasons of good will and of security; and this was particularly so in the ancient feudal ages, in which, as the manners of the period had assigned war to be the chief and most worthy occupation of mankind, the intervals of peace, or rather of truce, were highly relished by those warriors to whom they were seldom granted, and endeared by the very circumstances which rendered them transitory. It is hardly worth while preserving any permanent enmity against a foe, whom a champion has fought with to-day, and may again stand in bloody opposition to on the next morning. The time and situation afforded so much room for the ebullition of violent passions, that men, unless when peculiarly opposed to each other, or provoked by the recollection of private and individual wrongs, cheerfully enjoyed in each other's society the brief intervals of pacific intercourse which a warlike life admitted.

The distinction of religions, nay, the fanatical zeal which animated the followers of the Cross and of the Crescent against each other, was much softened by a feeling so natural to generous combatants, and especially cherished by a spirit of chivalry. This last strong impulse had extended itself gradually from the Christians to their mortal enemies, the Saracens, both of Spain and of Palestine. The latter were indeed no longer the fanatical savages, who had burst from the center of Arabian deserts, with the sabre in one hand, and the Koran in the other, to inflict death or the faith of Mahommed, or at the best, slavery and tribute, upon all who dared to oppose the belief of the prophet of Mecca. These alternatives indeed had been offered to the unwarlike Greeks and Syrians; but in contending with the Western Christians, animated by a zeal as fiery as their own, and possessed of as unconquerable courage, address, and success in arms, the Saracens gradually caught a part of their manners, and especially of those chivalrous observances, which were so well calculated to charm the minds of a proud and conquering people. They had their tournaments and games of chivalry; the had even their knights, or some rank analogous; and above all, the Saracens observed their plighted faith with an accuracy which might sometimes put to shame those who owned a better religion. Their truces, whether national or betwixt individuals, were faithfully observed; and thus it was, that war, in itself perhaps the greatest of evils, yet gave occasion for display of good faith, generosity, clemency, and even kindly affections, which less frequently occurred in more tranquil periods, where the passions of men experiencing wrongs, or entertaining quarrels which cannot be brought to instant decision, are very apt to smoulder for a length of time in the bosoms of those who are so unhappy as to be their prey.

It was under the influence of these milder feelings, which soften the horrors of warfare, that the Christian and Saracen, who had so lately done their best for each other's destruction, rode at a slow pace toward the fountain of palm trees, to which the Knight of the Couchant Leopard had been tending, when interrupted in mid-passage by his fleet and dangerous adversary. Each was wrapt for some time, in his own reflections, and took breath after an encounter which had threatened to be fatal to one or both; and their good horses seemed no less to enjoy the interval of repose. That of the Saracen, however, although he had been forced into much the more violent and extended sphere of motion appeared to have suffered less from fatigue than the charger of the European knight. The sweat hung still clammy on the limbs of the last when those of the noble Arab were completely dried by the interval of tranquil exercise, all saving the foam-flakes which were still visible on his bridle and housings. The loose soil on which he trod so much augmented the distress of the Christian's horse, heavily loaded by his own armor and the weight of his rider, that the latter jumped from his saddle and led his charger along the deep dust of the loamy soil, which was burnt in the sun into a substance more impalpable than the finest sand, and thus gave the faithful horse refreshment at the expense of his own additional toil; for, iron-sheathed as he was, he sunk over the mailed shoes at every step which he placed on a surface so light and unresisting.

"You are right," said the Saracen; and it was the first word that either had spoken since their truce was concluded—"your strong horse deserves your care; but what would you do in the desert with an animal which sinks over the fetlock at every step, as if it would plant each foot as deep as the root of a date tree?"

"Thou speakest rightly, Saracen," said Christian knight, not delighted at the tone with which the infidel criticized his favorite horse, "rightly, according to thy knowledge and observation. But my good horse hath ere now borne me, in mine own land, over as wide a lake as thou seest yonder spread out behind us, and yet not wet one hair above his hoof."

The Saracen looked at him with as much surprise as his manners permitted him to testify, which was only expressed by a slight approach to a disdainful smile, that hardly curled perceptibly the broad thick moustache which enveloped his upper lip.

"It is justly spoken," he said, instantly composing himself to his usual serene gravity, "list to a Frank, and hear a fable."

"Thou art not courteous, misbeliever," replied the Crusader, "to doubt the word of a dubbed knight, and were it not thou speakest in ignorance, and not in malice, our truce had its ending ere it is well begun. Thinkest thou I tell thee an untruth when I say, that I, one of five hundred horsemen, armed in complete mail, have ridden—aye, and ridden for miles, upon water as solid as the crystal, and ten times less brittle!"

"What wouldst thou tell me?" answered the Moslem; "yonder inland sea thou dost point at is peculiar in this, that by the curse of God, it suffereth nothing to sink in its waves, but wafts them away, and casts them on its margin; but neither the Dead Sea, nor any of the seven oceans which environ the earth, will endure on their surface the pressure of a horse's hoof more than the Red Sea endured to sustain the advance of Pharaoh and his host."

"You speak the truth after your knowledge, Saracen," said the Christian knight; "and, yet, trust me, I fable not, according to mine. Heat, in this climate, converts the soil into something almost as unstable as water; and in my land cold often converts the water itself into a substance as hard as rock. Let us speak of this no longer; for the thoughts of the calm, clear, blue refulgence of a winter's lake, glimmering to stars and moonbeam, aggravate the horrors of this fiery desert, where, methinks, the very air which we breathe is like the vapor of a fiery furnace seven times heated."

The Saracen looked on him with some attention, as if to discover in what sense he was to understand words, which, to him, must have appeared either to contain some thing of mystery or of imposition. At last he seemed determined in what manner to receive the language of his new companion.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Found an Unknown Monster.

The Paupeck Creek, in Pike county, is the dwelling-place of a monster more wonderful than the sea-serpent, if one can believe the stories told by the people in the vicinity. They describe the beast as having a head like an ape, and square shoulders like a human being. From the shoulders of the creature there extend legs and arms, which terminate in great claws. The body of the monster, which is fully six feet in length, is of a reddish brown tint, very like that of a lizard, and terminates in a tail like that of a fish. The creature's body is bare of any covering, but about the head and neck is a mane of reddish hair. It is needless to say that the county is excited over the strange animal. Various parties surround the creek each day in hopes of capturing the beast, but up to the present their endeavors have not been crowned with success.—*Philadelphia Times.*

W. H. Vanderbilt.

William H. Vanderbilt was a far better man than he was believed to be. He performed constant acts of kindness that were never known; he pitied misfortune and opened his purse in silence, though never pretending to be generous. Indeed, he seemed rather ashamed of his charities, though he was only ashamed of their discovery. I will not mention munificent performances of his, which have reached me accidentally, because he never mentioned them himself. He actually shrank—a strange virtue in every rich man—from the blazoning of his deeds.

Proofreader (to managing editor)—I see that item in to-day's paper about Spriggins summering in the country has an error in it.

Editor—What is the error?

Proofreader—It appeared in the paper "simmering in the country." Shall we make the correction to-morrow?

Editor—No, the compositor has got it right after all.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Recent Literature.

WHAT AUTHORS ARE DOING.

Little Joe—The Search for the Star—Mask and Domino—The McVeys—Wrecked on Labrador—Peninsular California—Queer People—New Magazines—Literary Notes.

"Little Joe," by James Otis, is published by D. Lothrop Co., Boston. "Little Joe" is a newsboy struggling for his precarious living in the New York streets. He is alone in the world, yet with plenty of pluck and perseverance. He is a newsboy not because he wishes to be, but because he is obliged to be. He has to make a living, and that is the only way open to him. He has push, and circumstances aid him, so that he at last finds himself out of the contaminating air of the city streets, on a large farm, where he finds life well worth living. The story is full of the life and vigor that have made the kindred stories by Mr. Otis so widely popular, and can be strongly recommended as a bright, healthy story, which will be read eagerly by all the boys and girls.

"The Search for the Star," by Edward Willett is a tale of life in the wild woods, published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York. It is the story of the long wanderings of two boys after a diamond ornament, an heirloom in the family, which had disappeared from view at the same time with a hired man, a young French-Canadian, who was believed to have taken it. The book will be found very interesting, especially by boys, who can appreciate the adventures of the two seekers for the man who, they believed, had taken it. The result of their search will be discovered by reading the book.

A book of poems entitled "Mask and Domino," by Daniel L. Proudfit, is published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia. A number of these poems appeared originally in the *Century Magazine*, and the character sketches in the last part in the New York *Graphic* in its early days. There are many very pretty things to be found in this collection which won popularity when in their fleeting form, and they will be welcomed in a volume. The one entitled "A Catastrophe" every mother will appreciate. Its simplicity of diction covering an incident that thrills to the heart, is very effective.

"The McVeys," by Joseph Kirtland, is further entitled "An Episode," deals with humble life in a prairie town, but in the pleasant way familiar to the readers of the author's story of "Zury" which was so well liked. The description of Springville with which the story opens brings the real picture of the place before the mind's eye. The incidents related are well calculated to develop the plot in a realistic manner. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

From T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York, comes "Wrecked on Labrador" by Winfrid A. Stearns, author of "New England Bird Life," "Labrador," etc. The story is of the adventures of the Benton family, and the writer claims that it is a transcript largely of his own diary. It shows in a simple and natural way the customs of a people in a comparatively unknown land, yet it was the one first visited on the New Continent. The manners and customs prevailing in Labrador are quite similar to those of England and France in the 15th and 16th centuries. The reading of the book will be likely to interest youth in the study of Natural History.

The Report of the president of Cornell University, just published, is a pamphlet of 145 pages, giving abundant evidence of the remarkable prosperity of the institution. At the beginning of the report President Adams gives the statistics showing the growth of the university during the past four years. In 1884 the total attendance of students was 461; in 1888 it was 1,022. In 1884 the number of students holding state scholarships was 180; in 1888 it was 327. In 1884 the number of women in the university was 47; in 1888 it was 106. In 1884 the number of officers of instruction was 51; in 1888 the number was 85. This prosperity is characteristic of all the departments of the university.

"Peninsular California" by Charles Nordhoff, gives an account of the climate, soil, productions and present condition, chiefly of the northern half of Lower California. The writer is well known through his former book on California sixteen years ago. The book is very prettily gotten up in its paper, print and binding, maps and illustrations by Harper & Brothers, New York.

"Queer People with Paws and Claws, and Their Kweer Kapers," is a book by Palmer Cox, the well known author of the pretty and popular volume, "The Brownies." A part at least of these pages with their illustrations have already appeared in several of the most popular papers and magazines for the young folks, and are here put in permanent form by Hubbard Bros., Philadelphia. It is a beautiful volume which must be wonderfully popular with the juveniles.

Pamphlets received are "The Place of Rosenfel," by Charles Howard Montague, author of "Two Strokes of the Bell," published in the Manhattan series, by A. L. Burt, New York; and "The Gunmakers of Moscow," by Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., author of "Orion, the Gold-Beater," etc., issued in the Sunshine series of Cassell & Company, New York.

In the Analytic Series of Teachers' Aids comes the manual of "Physiology," containing 1,000 questions and answers systematically arranged, and also a full treatment of the physiological effects of alcohol and narcotics, with a complete analytic outline of the whole subject and notes on teaching. The author is W. A. Clark, and it is published by C. K. Hamilton & Co., Lebanon, Ohio.

Literary Notes.

"The House of Life" is to be the title of Walter Besant's forthcoming Christmas story.

An article on Western journalists occupies an important place among other readable papers in *Harper's Magazine* for October.

D. G. Adee's "No. 19 State street," published in Cassell's "Sunshine Library," is said to have made a hit in England.

"The Rainbow Calendar," by Kate Sanborn, containing 883 quotations, is published in novel form by Ticknor & Co., Boston.

Marion Crawford is said to be putting the finishing touches to a romance to be the sequel to "Saracinesca," in which he mixes illusion and mystery.

Thomas Nelson Page's excellent story for children that has been running in *St. Nicholas* under the title "Two Little Confederates" will be published in book form by the Scribners.

The library of the British museum has received as a gift from the United States the 153 volumes of records of the Alabama Claims Commission.

"Q.," the author of "Dead Man's Rock," is an Englishman, and is the son of a doctor of medicine formerly residing on the English south coast.

D. C. Heath & Co., of Boston, announces an edition of Goethe's "Torquato Tasso," edited by Prof. Calvin Thomas, of Ann Arbor, and one of Freytag's "Die Journalisten," edited by Prof. W. D. Joy, of the University of North Carolina.

"Mr. Grey," the university professor who is one of the most attractive characters in Mrs. Ward's famous book, "Robert Elsmere," was in real life the late Prof. Green. The portrait is said to be drawn with fidelity.

The copyrights of the works of the late Grace Aguilar have been purchased from their present proprietors, Messrs. Groombridge & Sons, by Messrs. George Routledge & Sons.

A young son of Edward Everett Hale is said to be the author of the pretty little verses "Phyllida," addressed to "the daughters of Manhattan," and printed in the *Century* over the signature of "G. F. J."

Edward Roberts's descriptions of Western scenery and people are familiar to many newspaper readers. To them a volume from his pen will not need the critics' commendation. The Harpers announce "Shoshone and Other Western Wonders," Mr. Roberts author.

George Kennan's Siberian papers are to be continued through the coming year in the *Century*. The revelations made therein will culminate in an account of the mines of the Kara, to which more than one paper will be devoted.

Percival Lowell, the author of "Chosen," has written a book whose title reveals a subject of profound interest to students of intellectual and religious life. It is to be called "The Soul of the Far East," and it will be published this season by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Historian Bancroft visited Mrs. Polk at Nashville, Tenn., not long ago, and borrowed the late President's state papers. He returned them to her a few days ago with a note in which he said: "I hope my life will be spared to complete my history to the close of your husband's administration. That will close my life work. I am engaged with a corps of typewriters and clerks, and I believe will be able to accomplish the task."

"Ouida," so our foreign exchanges report, has really become religious. It was rumored some time ago that she was verging towards repentance, and now it is learned that she spends her days in reading pious books and making long prayers. She even refuses to associate with worldly people. She is not devoted to any special denomination, but seems to be slowly forming a cult of her own.

Edmund Gosse's paper in the *Forum* in answer to the question, "Has America produced a poet?" is kindly and candid, but he says things which no American would dare say—unless he were a member of the American colony in London. He considers only the dead, and of them only Longfellow, Bryant, Emerson, and Poe. Longfellow was not a great poet because he was not an original, his real place being in Swedish literature between Tegner and Runeberg; Bryant's muse was a Coleridge-Wordsworth hybrid; Emerson was frequently inspired, but was not long enough sustained among the heights to rank as a sovereign poet; and Poe, if he had not harped so persistently on his one theme, "must have been with the greatest of poets."

LANDLORDISM IN SCOTLAND.

"The Tyranny of the Few and the Slavery of the Many."

From Mrs. Elizabeth Pennell's journey in the Hebrides, *Harper's Magazine*, September: A large house with wide lawn and green fields and well clipped hedges, just at the head of Loch-Na-Keal, and one or two small new cottages shut in with flaming banks of fuchsia, showed what Mull might be if in the island men were held in as high account as rabbits and grouse. We saw the many white tails of the rabbits in among the ferns, and though they live only to be shot on the whole we thought them better off than the solemn, silent men and women who trudged by us toward Salen, where it was market day, for it is their fate to live only to starve and suffer. The one man who spoke to us during that long morning was a shepherd, with a soft, gentle voice and foreign Scotch, whose sheep we frightened up the hillside.

Ulva lay so close to the shore of Mull as scarce to seem a separate island. But the waters of the narrow sound were rough. The postman, who had just been ferried over, held the boat as we stepped into it from the slippery stones of the landing. As he waited he said not a word. They keep silent, these people, under the yoke they have borne for generations. The ferryman was away, and the boy who had come in his place had hard work to row against wind and waves, and harder work to talk English. "I beg pardon," was his answer to every question we asked.

The little white inn was just opposite the landing, and we went to it at once, for it was late, and we were hungry. We asked the landlady if she could give us some meat.

"Of course," she said—and her English was fairly good—"she could give us tea and eggs."

"No, but meat," we repeated.

"Yes, of course," she said again; "tea and eggs."

While she prepared lunch we sat on low rocks by the boats drawn up high and dry on the stony beach. At the southern end of the island was Ulva House, white through an opening in a pleasant wood, and surrounded by broad green pastures. Just in front of us, close to the inn, a handful of bare, black cottages rose from the mud in among rocks and bowlders. No paths led to the doors; nothing green grew about the walls. Women with pinched, careworn faces came and went, busy with household work, and they were as silent as the people we had met on the road. Beyond was barrenness; not another tree, not another bit of pasture-land was in sight. And yet before the people were brought unto desolation almost all the island was as green as the meadows about the laird's house; and so it could be again if men were but allowed to cultivate the ground. Where weeds and rushes and ferns now cover the hills and the level places were once fields of grain and grass. To-day only the laird's crops are sowed and reaped. Once there could be heard the many voices of men and women and children at work or at play, where now the only sounds are the roaring of the waters and the crack of the rifle. Of all the many townships that were scattered from one end of the island to the other, there remains but this wretched group of hovels. The people have been driven from the land they loved and sent hither and thither, some across the narrow sound, others far over the broad Atlantic.

The Highlands and Hebrides are the home of romance. There is a legend for almost every step you take. But the cruelest of these are not so cruel as and none have the pathos of the tales of their own and their father's wrongs and wretchedness which the people tell to-day. The old stories of the battlefield and of clan meeting clan in deadly duel have given way to stories of the clearing of the land that the laird or the stranger might have his shooting and fishing as well as his crops. At first the people could not understand it. The evicted went to the laird, as they would have gone of old, and asked for a new home. And what was his answer? "I am not the father of your family." And then, when frightened women ran and hid themselves at his coming, he broke the kettles they left by the well, and tore into shreds the clothes bleaching on the heather. And, as the people themselves have it, "in these and similar ways he succeeded too well in clearing the island of its once numerous inhabitants, scattering them over the face of the globe." There must have been cruelty indeed before the Western-Islander, who once loved his chief better than his own life, could tell such tales as these, even in his hunger and despair. I know it is pleasanter to read of bloodshed in the past than starvation in the present. A lately published book on Ireland has been welcomed by critics, and I suppose by readers, because in it is no mention made of evictions and crowbar brigades and horrors of which newspapers make good capital. I have never been to Ireland, and it may be you can travel there and forget the people. But in the Hebrides the human silence and the ruined homes and the almost unbroken moorland would let us, as foreigners, think of nothing else. Since our return we have read Scott and Mr. Hamerton and Miss Gordon Cumming and the Duke of Argyll, and many others who have helped to make or mar the romance and history of the Highlands. But the true story of the Highlands as they are we learned for ourselves when we looked, as we did at Ulva, from the laird's mansion to the crofter's hovel. It is the story of the tyranny of the few, the slavery of the many, which can be learned still more fully from the reports of the Royal commission, published by the English government.

Spotlets on the (N. Y.) Sun.

A new play called "The Kitty" is announced. It will probably be put on by poker players.

Glasgow, Scotland, has a cremation society. The patron saint is alleged to be Robert Burns.

"I admit, y'r Honor, I wash drunk, but there's extenuashing circumstances. I went t'a p'litical meeting where Chashy D'pew was shpeaker, an' y'r honor, his words, his wordsh jush intoshicated me."

Reflection upon the subject of Noah and his ark suggests the undoubted fact that the old man was a calker.

"Wal!" said Uncle Josh, as he watched the ballet, "I've had narrer escapes in my life, but I never was in such a tight place as this before."

"What are your politics, Mr. Drylips?"

"Oh, I'm a Prohibitionist still."

"Prohibitionist still, eh? What is that? Anything like a whisky still?"

When we go to war with Canada it will be appropriate to bombard Montreal with fishballs.

"What a rake Mr. Oldboy is!"

"I don't think you can call Mr. Oldboy a rake. He has no teeth."

"No," said the actor as he trod wearily over the ties. "I am not looking for Chauncey Depew, but I've been on his track all day.

Oh, Governor Luce, we're sad to note,
Eats with his knife, according to fame,
But since he swallows his food with his throat
We suppose it gets there just the same.

HE that knows nothing doubts of nothing. Do not let your doubts cause you to waver, for you may be assured that Warner's Log Cabin Liver Pills will cause the sluggish liver to resume its wonted functions and produce the results you desire. They are effective and harmless, being purely vegetable.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

THERE is a world of truth in the following *morceu* from the pen of one of the BLADE's most valued poetical contributors Miss Louise Houghton, of Warsaw, N. Y. Its subject is "Words":

Words, what are they?
Small things—whose subtle power
No man measures:—
Strength within strength—greater within less;
A giant's grasp with a child's hand.

They give—they take, as when
Joy lifts its crest, at bidding of a word,
And all the world, is paradise.

Built heaven-high,
Walls of defense avail not;
Like serpents, thro' and over, crawl
The envenomed words, taking from man's
Or nation's life, peace.

THE recent discovery of a small bronze thimble, found in the ruins of an ancient castle, destroyed in 1399, proves that thimbles have been in use for five hundred years. At the present day, no woman thinks of existing without one of these useful little articles. The poor working woman protects her finger with a well-worn brass covering, while the dames of fortune use dainty trifles of gold. The making of thimbles is in itself a large industry, and much taste and ingenuity is displayed in the more expensive ones, designed for fingers which are ignorant of real plain sewing. The fingerhut, or fingerhat, which is the German for thimble, is mentioned in a chronicle of the twelfth century, where it is called *vingerhuth*. The present name of thimble originated from the term thumb bell, but it is hardly to be believed that the thumb was ever employed in place of the middle finger, upon which the thimble is usually worn.

IT pays well to be a royal author, to wear a literary crown while ranking among the dwellers in high places, as the world considers them. Publishers know this weakness of the great public, that a title is a sure introduction to favor, and an inferior work with a royal name attached will sell better than a superior one with plain *sonbriquet* expressing the writer's identity. They are willing, therefore, to pay a greater price for their productions. Princess Christian, for instance, received £100 for her short article upon "Nursing as a Profession," which appeared in a recent number of the *Woman's World*, while during a visit to Vienna, the queen of Roumania, who is well known to literature under the pseudonym of "Carmen Sylva," was begged by half a dozen editors to contribute to their journals, and handsome terms were offered to her. But the only request with which she complied was that of a Styrian editor, who promised that in return for her contribution he would plant a large bed of Alpine flowers in one of the royal gardens of Bucharest.

THE traveling man is a good friend to the novel writer, and the novelist in his turn is a good friend to the traveling man. Nine commercial travelers out of ten read novels, and as they have a good deal of leisure time on their hands while waiting for trains and riding on the cars, the amount of reading matter consumed must be proportionately large. It is not the proper thing for a traveling man to be a rake as he used to be.

The fast young man has been driven to the wall and given way to the sober and steady ones, and their leisure time is employed in novel reading in the place of less innocent amusement. The "drummers" of this country do not buy less than a million novels a year, and as there are thousands of good books in that number their influence could not fail to be a beneficial one, while the vast amount consumed must help the writers. One book dealer remarked: "If I was going to write a novel I should endeavor to win the favor of the traveling men. They talk about books they like to other men, to their customers, and to passengers whom they meet on the cars. They rapidly spread the reputation of a novel and materially assist in giving it a large sale."

MANY a housekeeper will feel her heart moved in sympathy as she reads these lines from *Tid-Bits:*

She came, she went; it seems a day
That she was with us here,
So short and fleeting was her stay
Within our little sphere.
No footfall on the parlor floor—
Alas! We are bereft—
No peeping face at the front door,
Yes, yes; our cook has left!

FOR those who have a taste for horrors a novel scarf pin has been designed. It takes the form of a skull mounted upon a stout pin and connected with it by a fine gold chain. The wearer, by gently pulling the chain causes the lower jaw to drop while two small diamond eyes fall into the sockets giving the observer an inclination to feel uneasy and have a fit of the shivers. The price of the pins depend entirely upon the size of the diamonds used, but in any case they are expensive. In the way of a curiosity they are unique, but for ornamental purposes they certainly are not in good taste, and, indeed, it surprising that any human being can be found willing to make themselve shocking to the eyes of their friends by such a false way of decorating. Any approach to ornamentation should be beautiful.

Laugh and the world laughs with you:
Weep and you weep alone,
For this sad old earth must know her mirth,
She has sorrow enough of her own."

People soon find out by experience that to be popular they must be amusing, as well as bright and cheerful, upon all occasions. Human nature instinctively recoils from ill-temper, and unless one wishes to be alone and neglected, to laugh and be merry is constantly required of them. The world is a cold sympathizer; cast yourself upon its mercy asking for bread, and you will receive a stone—that is, unless you are bright and pleasant about it and can make it laugh. The sorrow of one unfortunate mortal is but a drop in the ocean of this broad earth. The busy, bustling mass of humanity cannot stop to weep with the sorrowing one, but passes gaily by bent on its own pursuit of pleasure or gain. That is, taking the character of mankind as a whole: but there are few so unfortunate as not to possess one kind heart which smiles or weeps with them, but failure and grief affect the public as slightly as the scent of a flower borne upon the gale. Even when a great man goes the nation's sorrow is really no one's sorrow, but only the close friends grieve long and sincerely and the world goes on in its old careless way. Private griefs must be kept for private life. The world knows and cares less for the joys and woes of any one mortal, though the joys that bring happiness contribute to the brightness of all mankind, but as each unhappy one whom trouble has overcome drops out from the mad, merry world, some new face comes to fill his place, and the sorrowing one is forgotten. The world may be cold, harsh and unsympathizing, and yet few are anxious to leave it. Sorrow and trouble pass away with time and the merry old world is always ready to laugh with those who laugh. Keep private sorrows to yourself or seek sympathy with friends. One true friend is worth more than the admiration of a nation, but if tears must be wept, weep in secret.

Edwin Forrest's Secret.

The great tragedian, Forrest, had a secret which, everybody ought to learn and profit by. Said he, "I owe all my success to the fact that everything I have undertaken I have done thoroughly. I never neglect trifles." That's the point—don't neglect trifles. Don't neglect that hacking cough, those night-sweats, that feeble and capricious appetite, and the other symptoms, trifling in themselves, but awful in their significance. They herald the approach of consumption. You are in danger, but you can be saved. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will restore you to health and vigor, as it has thousands of others. For all scrofulous diseases, and consumption is one of them, it is a sovereign remedy.

The Mystery of the Comb.

It would be curious to know what mystic meaning our forefathers attached to so simple an act as that of combing the hair. Yet we learn from old church history that the hair of the priest or bishop was thus combed several times during divine service by one of the inferior clergy. The comb is mentioned as one of the essentials for use during a high mass when sung by a bishop, and both in English and foreign cathedrals they were reckoned among the costly possessions of the church. Some were made of ivory, some were carved, others gemmed with precious stones. Among the combs specially known to history are those of St. Neot, St. Dunstan, and Malachias. That of St. Thomas, the martyr of Canterbury, is still to be seen in the church of St. Sepulcher at Thetford, and that of St. Cuthbert at Durham cathedral. From sundry references in old legends to the use of the comb in divination, and from its appearance in combination with pagan emblems on rudely sculptured stones in various parts of Scotland, it seems probable that this was one of the objects of pagan veneration which early Christian teachers deemed it prudent to adopt, investing it with some new significance.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

—Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is the most reliable article in use for restoring gray hair to its original color and promoting the growth of the hair.

"DOCTORING OLD TIME."

A Striking Picture—A Revival of Old Time Simplicities.

In one of Harper's issues is given a very fine illustration of Roberts' celebrated paintings, known as "Doctoring Old Time." It represents a typical old-timer, with his bellows blowing the dust from an ancient clock, with its cords and weights carefully secured. One of these clocks in this generation is appreciated only as a rare relic.

The suggestive name, "Doctoring Old Time," brings to our mind another version of the title used for another purpose,—"Old Time Doctoring."

We learn, through a reliable source, that one of the enterprising proprietary medicine firms of the country, has been for years investigating the formulas and medical preparations used in the beginning of this century, and even before, with a view of ascertaining why people in our great-grandfathers' time enjoyed a healthy and physical vigor so seldom found in the present generation. They now think they have secured the secret or secrets. They find that the prevailing opinion that then existed, that "Nature has a remedy for every existing disorder," was true, and acting under this belief, our grandparents used the common herbs and plants. Continual trespass upon the forest domain has made these herbs less abundant and has driven them further from civilization, until they have been discarded, as remedial agents because of the difficulty of obtaining them.

H. H. Warner, proprietor of Warner's safe cure and founder of the Warner observatory, Rochester, N. Y., has been pressing investigations in this direction, into the annals of old family histories, until he has secured some very valuable formulas, from which his firm is now preparing medicines, to be sold by all druggists.

They will, we learn, be known under the general title of "Warner's Log Cabin remedies." Among these medicines will be a "sarsaparilla," for the blood and liver, "Log Cabin hops and buchu remedy," for the stomach, etc., "Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy," "Log Cabin hair tonic," "Log Cabin extract," for internal and external use, and an old valuable discovery for catarrh, called "Log Cabin rose cream." Among the list is also a "Log Cabin plaster," and a "Log Cabin liver pill."

From the number of remedies, it will be seen that they do not propose to cure all diseases with one preparation. It is believed by many that with these remedies a new era is to dawn upon suffering humanity and that the close of the nineteenth century will see these roots and herbs, as compounded under the title of Warner's Log Cabin remedies, as popular as they were at its beginning. Although they come in the form of proprietary medicines, yet they will be none the less welcome, for suffering humanity has become tired of modern doctoring and the public has great confidence in any remedies put up by the firm of which H. H. Warner is the head. The people have become suspicious of the effects of doctoring with poisonous drugs. Few realize the injurious effects following the prescriptions of many modern physicians. These effects of poisonous drugs already prominent, will become more pronounced in coming generations. Therefore we can cordially wish the old-fashioned new remedies the best of success.

TWO SELECTIONS.

BABY HAS GONE TO SCHOOL.

The baby has gone to school; ah me!
What will the mother do,
With never a call to button or pin,
Or tie a little shoe?
How can she keep herself busy all day,
With the little "hindering thing" away?

Another basket to fill with lunch,
Another "good-by" to say,
And the mother stands at the door to see
Her baby march away;
And turns with a sigh that is half relief,
And half a something akin to grief.

She thinks of a possible future morn,
When the children, one by one,
Will go from their home out into the world,
To battle with life alone.
And not even the baby be left to cheer
The desolate home of that future year.

She picks up garments here and there,
Thrown down in careless haste;
And tries to think how it would seem
If nothing were displaced;
If the house were always as still as this,
How could she bear the loneliness?

THE CUP.

Thou that didst fashion forth this chalice frail
By marvellous and secret workmanship,
Whate'er the potion lifted to my lip,
Let not my spirit fail.

So temper Thou for me joy's lusty wine,
That no presumptuous madness it shall breed;
And cast Thou into praise's subtle mead
An amethyst divine.

In that dull stream which runs from sorrow's press,
Mingle a keen elixir, lest my powers,
Fallen on silent and oblivious hours,
Should lapse in idleness.

Do Thou alley remorse's fiery heat,
Blending therewith a blessed lenitive,
So that I wither not away, but live
To make amendment meet.

Teach me a golden song, that worthily
Life's affluent vintage I may celebrate;
And put into my heart a pledge elate
For them that drink with me.

Thou that didst fashion forth this fragile cup,
Upon that day when Thou shalt pour therein
The draught that must dissolve its substance thin,
Lift Thou my spirit up!

EDITH THOMAS.

THURMAN AND THE NEGRO.

Some Contrasting Utterances of the Ancient Copperhead, Past and Present.

Thurman at Mansfield, January 21, 1868.

Of all the delusions I have ever known, the idea of political equality between the white and black races seem to me greatest. It is impossible that the race to which we belong can submit to negro domination; it is impossible that so inferior a race as the negro can compete with the white man in the business, much less the politics of the country.

Thurman at Waverly, August 5, 1867.

Just as firmly as I believe that the negro race is not capable of self-government—and in the light of science, history and experience I certainly do believe that—just so firmly do I believe that the white race is thus capable, and if this be so I can not expect it to surrender its power or share it with those whom God, for his own wise purposes, has made inferior and incapable.

Thurman at Columbus, September 18, 1888.

It was over one hundred years ago that Thomas Jefferson declared the principles that wiped slavery from our fair land. The shackles were stricken from all slaves in that memorable year of 1776. It is true we had black slavery, but it had to go. It was the inevitable result of the principles espoused by Jefferson and embodied in the Declaration of Independence. You, my young friends, are engaged in a noble cause—to sustain the principles of equal rights. You are to do unto all men as you would have them do unto you and make this country the great exemplar.

Busy Times at the Philadelphia Mint.

"We are as busy as ever," said Superintendent Fox, of the United States mint when asked by a Philadelphia reporter whether the demand continues for minor coin. "Yes, we are doing a great deal of work. I am proud to say everybody is working cheerfully, and I have only to say that I desire them to put forth a little energy and I have no further trouble. The employes respond to my urgings, and the result is that I am able to meet the demands of the government."

"How many standard dollars are you now turning out?" asked the reporter.

"From 80,000 to 100,000 a day," replied Supt. Fox.

"You are required to coin 1,800,000 a month, are you not?"

"Yes, and we are doing it. I want to turn out 2,000,000 this month."

"Does the demand continue for minor coin?"

"There is not the slightest indication for a falling off. The banks are all demanding ten-cent pieces, nickles and pennies, and what is surprising, the demand is not confined to any particular section, but comes from all parts of the country. In addition to this the government wants $250,000 in dimes, with which to supply the subtreasurers. And, mind you, all this work is in addition to the 1,800,000 standard dollars that must be turned out. You know an act of Congress makes it imperative that we must coin that many silver dollars."

"You say there is a great demand for pennies. How do you account for it?"

"Well, they are wanted by the banks and business men throughout the country. Why, during the present month in twelve days we have turned out 770,000 of them, and in addition we have struck off 33,000 nickles. Hard pressed as we are, I must coin some gold this month."

"Is there a demand for gold?"

"Yes, there is, but we'll get through, however. Everything is working very smoothly and to my satisfaction."

Why She Wore It.

A young lady who wore a Harrison pin on her bosom was recently asked by a young man, "what are you wearing that for?" She promptly and sweetly responded, "for protection."

A PLAIN TARIFF LESSON.

Why a Dollar Goes Farther in Europe Than in America.

One day, a year ago, I saw an intelligent mechanic planing a piece of iron in a Belgian machine shop. He was a very skilled workman and received 80 cents per day, a high price for a mechanic on the continent. When I told him that our American mechanics received from $2 to $3 per day for the same work, he seemed surprised and said:

"And provisions are cheaper in America and I could live cheaper there than here?"

"How do you know that?" I asked.

"Because," said he "I buy American bacon and American flour here in Brussels. American bacon is a penny a pound cheaper here than our bacon, and then your provisions have to be brought here. Fresh pork is sold for 18 cents per pound at the market here, while I can buy your American bacon for 11 cents. I could live on less money in America then I can here. I know I could make a dollar go farther there where pork and flour are cheap than here in Belgium, provided I ate no more there than here."

"Yes," I said, "you could live there cheaper than here if you ate the same things, but you would not do it. Now what do you eat here?"

"Well, sir," he said, as he placed his left hand on his brow thoughtfully, "I have five children—seven mouths to feed. Now, I buy seven pounds of American bacon a week, besides American flour. My wife cuts this bacon into seven pieces. She hashes it up, puts in potatoes, mangel wurzels, turnips, and sifts in some flour, and it makes a nice stew. We eat this stew three times a day."

"Do you have coffee?"

"Oh, no; we can't afford that."

"Pies and cakes?"

"You are joking!"

"Do you have butter?"

"Oh, no; we have plain bread. That's all."

I told this mechanic that in slave times in America seven slaves would have received three and one-half pounds of bacon each, or twenty-four and one-half pounds for the seven.

"And my family of seven freemen only eat seven pounds!" he exclaimed.

"That is it," I said. "And seven soldiers in the American army draw twenty-eight pounds of pork a week to your seven.

"But," I continued, "our American mechanics who get $2 and $3 a day because of our protective tariff often say that $1 will go farther in Europe than in America."

"We do make it go farther," said the mechanic, as his eyes moistened, "but we starve ourselves to do it. The question with us is not how to make or save money, but shall we always have enough to eat? Shall we never starve?"

"It is cold, I see," I continued, "and do you wear no woolen coat?"

"Woolen coat!" he exclaimed. "You are joking again. Woolen coat!" he repeated half musingly. "Woolen coat! Why gentlemen wear them in Belgium and France, not workingmen. Workingmen wear cotton blouses. If I should wear a woolen coat the other workingmen would laugh at me. We do make a dollar go farther in Europe than in America, surely, and we do it by scrimping in clothing and food."

When I got home to America I went into a mechanics' boarding-house in Fort Plain. The men were dressed in woolen coats like gentlemen in Brussels. Their wages were $2.50 per day instead of 80 cents. The table groaned with roast beef, broiled chicken, white bread, coffee, butter and cake. It was a dinner for a Prince in Belgium. No one asked "shall we always have food or shall we never actually starve?" They talked about buying houses. "I shall put $200 in the bank this year," said one. Another wore a diamond in his scarf. All had watches and many lighted cigars after the meal that cost more than the poor Belgian's whole meal, and then remarked:

"They say that a dollar goes further in Europe where they have free trade and low wages than it does here where we have a protective tariff and high wages."

I noticed one handsome mechanic didn't eat at all. He looked at the chicken, clawed over the pie, and finally sipped his coffee, and said:

"I've got dyspepsia, boys. Too many fried oysters last night. I'm off my feed. I guess I'll take some Apollinaris water and then smoke."

"Yes," I thought, "$1 goes farther in Europe than in America, for the price of that Apollinaris water and cigar would have gone all day in Belgium with the big family of a poor mechanic whose labor is unprotected. The status of the Belgium mechanic results from 200 years of free trade. The status of the American mechanic results from 28 years of protection."

Workmen, when you vote think of this.

BURDETTE'S ADVICE.

He Tells the Young Man He May Vote for Any Party He Pleases Except the One Whose Record He Outlines.

Bob Burdette gives the following advice to a young voter:

My son, you will cast your first vote for President next November. I don't want to influence your vote. I don't want you to vote for a man just because certain other men do. I want you to sit down and think about it before you vote. I want you to be able to give a reason for your vote. I want you to go to the polls in good company. As a young man of progressive ideas. I want you to be abreast of the world and head and shoulders with the times when you walk up to the polls. I want you, on entering politics, to align with the party which has the purest, most progressive record. I don't care a cent, my boy, whether you are a Republican or a Democrat. There are honest men, patriotic citizens, good Christians in both parties. Only I don't want to see you walk up to the polls and cast your first vote with the party

That upheld human slavery as a divine institution;

That bought and sold men, women and babies like so many mules;

That fired on Fort Sumter and the American flag;

That for nearly five years fought to destroy the Union;

That opposed the issue of greenbacks when the government was fairly perishing for the want of them;

That organized mobs and riots to oppose the draft;

That swept American commerce from the seas with armed privateers;

That polls its heaviest majorities in the most vicious and ignorant precincts;

That is strongest in the states where the percentage of illiteracy is the greatest;

That has opposed every liberal and progressive measure of legislation during the last quarter of a century;

That was the defender of slavery;

That is the defender of Mormonism;

That slandered Garfield; and

That assassinated Lincoln.

Now, as I have said before, my son, I don't care whether you are a Republican or a Democrat. Choose for yourself. Just keep away from the crowd whose record I have very briefly outlined. Find the party to whom the record belongs, and then forever keep away from it. You need not be particular with which party you unite if you don't join that one. Always vote about right. I am a Republican, but I will shake hands with fraternal love with any Democrat who votes against that record. That kind of a Democrat is always a good enough Republican for me.

P. S.—I have never found that kind of a Democrat.

The Origin of Coal.

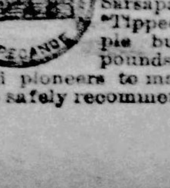
It was long a favorite theory that during or before the carboniferous period, free carbonic acid permeated the atmosphere, which condition, aided by the warm rains of a still thermal earth, stimulated vegetable life, while animals struggled for existence; that during a long period the excess of carbonic acid was locked up in the coal beds and limestones, while oxygen was set free, which imparted greater vigor to animal life, establishing an equilibrium as near as might be. It has been assumed that during the deposition of the carboniferous system vast coal beds were formed; but of late years many geologists discredit this theory, and some go so far as wholly to repudiate the vegetable origin of coal. The true genesis of coal is yet unknown, but there are numerous published theories, none of which, however, are wholly satisfactory or conclusive. Several geological writers, even in the beginning of the present century, expressed dissatisfaction with the coal theories of their time, and since then much has been written and said on the same subject.—*Overland Monthly.*

A Cautious Child.

Little 'Gus—Say, Uncle 'Rastus, what bouts in a watermelon am de after effecks?

Uncle 'Rastus—Lor' sakes, chile, whaffor yo' askin' me sech fool questions as dat?

'Cos I heerd the doct'r sayin' dat de after effecks ob too much watermelon was mighty dangerous, an' I thought mebbe I could cut 'em out!—*Siftings.*



LOG CABINS are not recommended as model habitations for modern people. But Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and Warner's "Tippecanoe" are the simple but effective compounds which enabled the rugged pioneers to maintain health, and can be safely recommended to all.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

THE BATTLE RECORD

Should Play an Important Part in the Matter of Pensions.

The following is an extract from a circular letter written by Dr. Henry Manifred, of Cincinnati, to Gen. Sherman. It will be of interest to the veterans: "And, again, I would respectfully submit, that the present hospital pension law is, in no sense, a just test of a merit of a soldier's claim to a pension, inasmuch as it often discriminates against the bravest soldiers, who have borne the burden and heat of the day, and in favor of the malingerer and featherbed soldier; the latter often got their pension without trouble. Why? Because they have a hospital record, and because they have been careful to make that record full and complete, while braver and better men, who have not thought of themselves in the matter, but were anxious only to do their duty—their whole duty—are left out in the cold. Besides, and I speak now as a medical man, and from my own actual and personal experience as an army surgeon, when I say it is absolutely impossible for any man, I care not how strong he may be, to pass through such an active and exhausting campaign as that of Vicksburg, without seriously and permanently injuring his health, even though no plain or visible marks may be seen at the time; yet they are sure to develop themselves in the course of time, and to leave their indelible and deadly impress upon his brain, his heart or his nervous system. It is, therefore, manifestly unjust to base the soldier's claims to a pension upon his hospital record. I would not ignore it altogether, but the army record of service should be the predominating test and the hospital record occupy only the subordinate position. Is it not almost a mockery to ask these brave survivors of such a baptism of blood and fire for a hospital record? Would England, think you, ask the broken and shattered remains of the Light Cavalry Brigade, which fought at Balaklava, for a hospital record? A thousand times no! The army record of battles bravely fought is the true test of soldierly merit. Shall a great and generous country give $5,000 a year to the widows of General Grant and of President Garfield, who do not need it, and withhold a small pittance from these brave and needy men, because their hospital record is wanting or incomplete? God forbid. It is no charity to give such men a pension, for they have doubly earned it. They are old and helpless now, and worn out in the service of their country, yet they do not complain. They are no longer able to earn their own living or they would not ask it now. Eight or twelve dollars per month would make them comfortable for the short remainder of their lives. And their personal labors in the field have seconded yours in the Senate chamber, and have made America great, prosperous and free. What answer shall America give them?

A CENTER SHOT.

A Southern Unionist Talks Out in Meeting—Truth Boiled Down.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Please allow me space in your columns for a few words. I see in your issue of September 20 a letter from a Southern soldier, telling why his people vote the Democratic ticket, and that he is particularly opposed to old soldiers who still continue to "vote as they shot." "The Southern soldier does not vote as he shot, for when he was doing his shooting 25 years ago he was expected to hurt somebody, but by his vote to-day he does not wish to do harm to the people of any part of this great country." Now, comrades, I live in the solid South, and took an active part in the war, and am proud of it. Families and neighbors divided and went out to fight it out, and to-day we are at sword's points politically, and the Rebel Democrat, if he had it in his power, would not let a Republican vote in the solid South. They hate the North, Northern principles and Republicans as the devil hates holy water. They shot to kill Republicans 25 years ago, and now they vote to kill American industries and American prosperity. They vote the same Democratic ticket they voted before the war, during the war, and ever since the war. They manifest the same spirit they did in 1861-65, there were 2,000,000 Democrats in the Rebel army, and not a Republican that volunteered. There were a few men forced into the Rebel army who were loyal to the core, be it to their credit. Now, comrades, who was it that punched the Union soldier in the back during the war? It was the allies of the Solid South, Rebel Copperhead Democrats of the North, too cowardly to fight for the South, and they vote to-day as they punched.

Who was it that declared the war a failure in 1864? It was the Rebel Democrats of the North, who vote to-day as they declared. Who was it that tried to kill women and children in the North by spreading disease and by burning cities? It was the hell-deserving Rebel Copperhead Democrats of the North, and they vote to-day as they spread disease and fired calico. Now, comrades, there should be a solid North as long as there is a solid South. All the traitors we had in the Union army were Democrats. Now, comrades, if you can show me five Republicans who ever rebelled against the United States, I will say no more. The Democratic party has been a very unfortunate party, always found on the wrong side of every important question. Prosperity is a thorn in their heel. They have but two ideas, rebel and British. I must say that we had many Democratic soldiers in the union army who were as good soldiers as ever need be, and if they knew the inward soul of the rebel Democrats they would never vote with them. To live with them through one campaign would do them.—S. L. BARBER, late captain 11th W. Va., Cottageville, W. Va.

Down the Mississippi.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Being an old subscriber to the BLADE, also a soldier of four years' experience, allow me to throw on the CAMP FIRE some cotton stalks. They may help some of those top rails to burn. I think most of the soldiers write too long letters. Short incidents would, in my opinion, be more interesting, and give more a chance to pile on the miscellaneous fuel.

I bring an incident that occurred on the Mississippi river. That is why I call the fuel cotton stalks. In the spring of 1863 our brigade was quietly resting at Memphis, and was content to stay there, but Uncle Sam wanted us at Vicksburg, and we had to go. We left Memphis on Sunday, the 3d Iowa on the steamer Crescent City, the 41st Illinois on the Sultana, the 33d Wisconsin on the Ohio Belle, the 53d Illinois and our battery the 5th Ohio battery, boarded "Gladiator." Gen. Lauman and staff, who commanded the brigade, were on the Luminary, faithful old boats shall be remembered. The second day after leaving Memphis, we were fired into by a four-gun battery, from the Mississippi side. Most of the shots were directed at the Crescent City. Then there was some bustling around on our boats, and we tried to get some guns in position, but for lack of room, could do no good. Our escort, a gunboat, was hugging the bank too close to do any good. She soon steamed out into mid-stream, and then sent some shot and shell after the retreating battery. Twelve of the 3d Iowa were wounded. Some of the brigade landed and marched across the narrow neck of land, and retook the boats at Greenville. We did not leave Greenville as we found it. It went up in flames and smoke, and got so hot that the boats were obliged to push out into stream. It was night, and made a grand illumination. After the surrender of Vicksburg, we came up the river again, and nothing but bare chimneys marked the place where Greenville stood. It had made good quarters for the battery that fired on us. Let all comrades have one grand reunion next September.—A. M. TRUNK.

It is Time to Act.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE.—Please let me in with my shavings to help keep up a light, while I tell J. F. Stone, of Co. H., Twelfth Kansas Vol. Inf. that I responded to Uncle Abe's 600,000 call August 18, 1862, from old Kentucky. I saw all of the elephant in all his ugly shapes with the Eleventh Ky. Vol. Cav., Co. C. We saw him in Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, Florida, Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina. We got out with about half the men we started out with. I was surrendered by Gen. Stoneman at Macon, Ga., but came out with Col. Adams, of the First Vol. Cav., and have never deserted the old party that gave us such good times (the Republican party) and I am proud to say that there are a great many of the leading Democrats in this county who say that they have had enough of old Grover and I am sorry that I cannot do more toward putting the old "substitooter" out of the White House. It is a shame for the American people to put such a man there; a man who would not help his country when in need, but hired a substitute and never would pay him for it. I have one son and two sons-in-law and two brothers who would vote for Arthur Pope or any other darky in preference to old Grover. What has he ever done for his country or people?

I think the BLADE is the very paper that everybody ought to have. I have tried to see if there was any good in the Democratic principles and can not see but little. I do not believe that there is an honest man in the United States who has to work for his living, that will say that these times are better than when ruled by the Republicans years ago. G. F. Hull wishes to know if the comrades all felt as he did. I should think that they did. I know that I felt so, but I always put it off on some one else. I did not think it would be I who would fall next; but when I got right into it, I did not care; but while going in was the time that I had what the boys called the buck ague. Comrades, one and all, let's stand to one another next November as we did in the time of that cruel war, and lets get rid of that 350 pounds of useless surplus at Washington, D. C., and let's put a man in there that will not do as Cleveland has.—M. H. GABHART.

A Hagerstown Incident.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Here is a splint to keep the fire ablaze. I was a sergeant in Co. D, 18th Pa. Cav.; was in the fight at Gettysburg, and followed the rebs on their retreat. We captured 1,500 prisoners and a wagon train on the night of the 4th of July at Monterey house, and had a little fight at Smithburg and Cavetown, by the Maryland line, on the 5th, and on the 6th we attacked the rebs in Hagerstown, Md. At the latter place I was one of the skirmishers detailed, dismounted and sent into the city. We got about through, and found the rebs in force at the other side. Then they hustled us back again in a hurry to the center of the city, where I took shelter by the corner of David Williamson's brick house, and fired a few shots at the rebs as they came down the alley but then looked around in the alley in the opposite direction. The rebs were close by, and rather than surrender, I made a dash into W's back yard and into his house and was concealed. (Gen. Fitzpatrick was driven back to Williamsport.) The rebs held Hagerstown six days while I passed for a citizen in David Williamsons best Sunday suit of clothes. The sixth day, Gen. Custer cleared the town and went past Mr. Williamsons house. I changed my clothes and went out and met my company which my horse was leading with saddle on. I mounted and helped to drive the rebs out of town, and across the Potomac. I could give many incidents which passed in those six days, but it would be too lengthy for the CAMP FIRE. I have had occasional correspondence with Mr. Williamson, of Hagerstown, ever since. He is now 83 years old, his wife who was so kind passed away some years ago.

Here is an extract of a letter written by Mr. W., dated 1881: "You inquired about the reb that was shot across the street from my house the day of the battle. There were two of them. They were carried into the house on the corner of the alley, where one of them died and the other recovered. Some time after you were here, there was another raid made upon Hagerstown by the rebel General McCosland. He fought in the street with two companies of Michigan cavalry and the 14th Pa. Cav. Our men were overpowered and taken prisoners, but Lieut. Torrence, after his men were taken fought hand to hand with McCosland and staff. Mc called to him: 'Surrender, you Yankee son of ——.' Torrence's reply was: 'Never surrender.'

But at last the horse was shot and he and horse came tumbling down to the ground together in front of my house. Torrence run into my house and through the hall, past the women who were at the back door, and ran up stairs into the garret and into a clothes press and pulled the door after him. McCosland ran around the house, into the back yard and to the back door where the women were, and asked where that d——d Yankee was. My wife refused to let him into the house, and my daughter-in-law's sister told him he had taken a through ticket and jumped over the back fence. He then went away. We then called a doctor, and, on examination we found that Lieut. Torrence had received three wounds, one in the back of his neck, one in his shoulder, and one across his back. He was with us fifteen days, went home, and on recovery, joined his regiment. He is now a merchant in Connelsville, Pa.—HUGH ST. CLAIR, Vinton, Ia.

"Success and Liberty."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Let me come again to the fire with a dry hackberry chip, hoping it may burn brightly, so that more old comrades may see the blaze, and bring along something to help keep up the bright glare until all may have seen it. In March, 1862, as our regiment (23d Kentucky) embarked on the steamer Diana, en route for Cumberland river and Nashville, I saw what was said to be triplets, three little girls about 8 years old, two playing violins and the other beating the triangle. It was the sweetest music I ever heard. They claimed to be orphans. I have since heard of the triplets of Louisville, and should like to know if they are the same. Well, comrades, what do you all say to the nominations? I have heretofore given my choice, but will say that I am very well satisfied with the ticket as it stands, so much so that I shall undoubtedly vote it this fall.

I say we, as ex-soldiers, defenders of our country and the Union in '61 to '65, must come to the front again and fight with the ballot just the same foe as we did 24 years ago with the bayonet. I shout, "Hurrah for Harrison and Morton; success and Liberty, now and forever."—I. P. ADAMS, Co. C, 23d Ky. V. V. I., White Rock, Hunt Co., Texas.

They Will Not Forget It.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I see in the issue of September 13 a contribution from one of the good old Thirty-sixth Iowa. As my husband was one of Co. A, Thirty-sixth Iowa boys, I will write a few lines in his absence. He was one of the unlucky ones that are marched to Tyler, Texas, and boarded with the dirty rebels ten months. In our last BLADE, I see a letter from Mr. Bizzell on the Southern soldiers. He thinks it wrong for the Republicans to talk about voting as they shot. He also says that the Southern soldier does not vote as he shot, for when he was doing his shooting 25 years ago, he was expected to hurt somebody. I think him very shortsighted to think they are not hurting some one when they are voting against the best government that ever was, and in favor of a man that treats the soldiers as Cleveland has. He thinks the soldier ought to forget the past when the soldiers and their wives forget their prison pens and ill treatment, it will be when time is no more. I lost two brothers in the Union army, and gave my husband to fight for the Union cause, and now our President calls them coffee coolers. I hope he will be sent so far next March he won't have any coffee to cool. Mr. Joseph Funkhouser, we would like you to tell in the good old BLADE all about your march through to Tyler, Texas, as my husband has forgotten a good deal about it.—From the wife of DAVID PARKS, Co. A, 36th Iowa, Sterling, Neb.

Employment for Cleveland.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I thought I would throw on a cottonwood rail to help to keep the fire blazing. I enlisted in the fall of '61 in the 8th Iowa Infantry, Co. I. Now, boys, we've got Cleveland scared. Let's vote straight, and we will soon put him out of the White House. I thought I would buy nine yoke of bulls next year and hire Cleveland to drive them. We must give him employment of some kind. I vote just as I shot, and that is the way we all should do.—A. C. NOLAND, Centralia, Kan.

Splinters.

We have a letter from the president of the Protective Tariff League, of Arden, N. C., which we would be very glad to publish, but as it is written on both sides of the paper, we shall only refer to it.

The president of the League asks anxiously if any soldier who wore the blue, is going to vote for Cleveland, and he gives most excellent reasons why none should.

Peculiar

In the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in its good name at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it has attained, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most successful medicine for purifying the blood, giving strength, and creating an appetite.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Rheumatism.
BRAND NEW, STRONG PROOFS
22 Years. Newton, Ill., May 22, 1888. From 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. T. C. DODD.
15 Years. Maple Hill, Mich., May 8, 1888. Mr. JOHN J. SMITH, Ensley, Michigan, was afflicted with rheumatism 15 years; his case was pronounced incurable by two physicians, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and has remained so for years. S. MCCREARY, Druggist.
Since 1885. No. Branch, Mich., May 21, 1888. Fall of 1885 was taken with inflammatory rheumatism and suffered two weeks; was cured by six bottles of St. Jacobs Oil. MRS. J. H. VANDECAR.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Adjustable Lacing Socket Legs
Best Limb Manufactured on the Face of the Globe.
MADE BY MEN WHO WEAR THEM.
Write for Catalogue to
Artificial Limb M'f'g Co.,
909 PENN. AVE., PITTSBURG, PA.

BUFFALO ARTIFICIAL LIMB CO.,
9 West Eagle St., Buffalo, N.Y.
ARTIFICIAL LEGS, ARMS, and apparatus for disabilities and deformities. Established 30 years. Send for illustrated catalogue, free.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS,
With all the latest known improvements, at greatly reduced prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for circular. B. MATTHEWS, Cor. 4th Ave. & Market St., Louisville, Ky.

THE DUDE WITH HIS CIRCINGLE.

He stood in the drug store door
At the corner of Randolph and State,
One could not be rude to this callow young dude,
He seemed so reserved and sedate.

It may be his owlish look
And his white-eyed babyish stare
Are from being too brash in wearing a sash
In the goose-fleshy, shivery air.

Oh, why does he risk his life?
Oh, why does he make the break
Of discarding a vest in the wild, wooly west?
How his poor little "stummy" must ache!

A ribbon is cool for the ribs,
And, although 'tis the latest fad,
He will hardly keep warm in the wintry storm
So thinly, if stylishly, clad.

Go! milky-eyed, hatchet-faced dude,
Go chase yourself home to mamma;
With her own tender hand let her unpin your band—
You will find a vest warmer by far.
—*Detroit Evening News.*

Ignorance of Sanitary Principles.

In his census reports Dr. Billings estimates that in the United States 100,000 deaths occur every year from strictly preventable diseases alone. This is unquestionably a very moderate estimate, and, if there are reckoned also twelve cases of serious illness for every death, we see what a great amount of suffering results from ignorance of sanitary principles. But how is this ignorance manifested? Are not our architects competent to deal with the problem of household sanitation? It will be said, perhaps, that it is the province of the architect to direct the entire work of house-building and to arrange every detail of the fittings.

But it should be considered that the science of sanitation is broad and comprehensive. Years of study and of experience in sanitary work are necessary for a proper understanding of the subject. It is perhaps unfortunate that there is so little in the severe and unpleasant details of this work to commend it to those whose tastes have led them to the study of the more attractive principles of artistic construction and the science of æsthetics. An architect should have the soul of an artist, but there are few men whose nature is so broad as to combine truly artistic tastes with a love for the details of difficult mechanical work, involving the necessity for undertaking comprehensive and scientific research. It is the province of the engineer to engage in an occupation of this kind. His natural inclinations and his rigid training in scientific pursuits fit him especially for the direction of matters relating to drainage and sewage disposal.—*The Popular Science Monthly.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,
A Brain and Nerve Food,
for lecturers, teachers, students, clergymen, lawyers, and brain workers generally.

Sanitarium and Water Cure.
Newly furnished, Brush electric lights, steam heating. The only Sanitarium East of the Rocky Mountains in which *Mud Baths* are given. Send for circulars.
JOHN S. MARSHALL, M. D., Sup't., Green Spring, Ohio.

The Clothes Argument.

Chicago Journal.

English Mechanic—Hi say, man, if your Government 'd only knock off the bloody tariff, you know, y'd be gittin' y'r clothes for a 'most 'arf what you pay now, don't you know?

American Mechanic—Can you get good clothes so much cheaper in your country?

English Mechanic—O, yes.

American Mechanic—Well, why don't you get some?

English Mechanic—O, blast it, Hi can't hafford them. Hi don't get the wages, you know.

"And so your nice clergyman is going to be married, Mrs. Marigold! I hope you'll like his wife as well as you like him."

"Well, ma'am, I'm sure I hope so—but we generally find that when the gentleman is haffable the lady's 'aughty!"—*London Punch.*

A Sure Cure
OR
No Pay.

WE WILL FORFEIT $1,000

For any case of Syphilis we treat and do not cure. This disease has heretofore baffled all medical science.

We will contract with patients to cure them or refund all money and pay entire expense of coming here, railroad fare, hotel bills, etc.

WE HAVE NEVER FAILED

To cure the most obstinate cases in less than one short month. Ten days in recent cases does the work. It is the old chronic, deep-seated cases that we solicit. We have cured hundreds who have been abandoned by physicians and pronounced incurable, and we challenge the world to bring us a case that we will not cure in less than a month.

Since the history of medicine a true specific for Syphilis has been sought for but never found until our

MAGIC REMEDY

Was discovered, and we are justified in saying it is the only remedy in the world that will positively cure, because the latest medical works, published by the best known authorities, say there was never a true specific before. Our reputation as business men, the company's financial standing, together with the character, reputation and skill of our physicians will bear the most rigid investigation, and the result will justify anyone afflicted with Syphilis in placing themselves in our hands. All classes of people may consult or correspond with us with the utmost safety as regards exposure in any way.

WE GUARANTEE TO CURE
SYPHILIS
In any Stage, Whether Contracted or Hereditary.

Why waste your time and money with patent medicines that never had virtue, or doctor with physicians that cannot cure you? You that have tried everything else should come to us and get permanent relief; you never can get it elsewhere. Mark what we say, in the end you must take our Remedy or never recover, and you that have been afflicted a short time should by all means come to us now. Those who have been afflicted a long time do not generally believe what we say, but we make written contracts to do just what we say, and our financial standing exceeds $250,000, enough to satisfy the most skeptical.

REFERENCES:
R. G. Dun & Co., or Bradstreet Co., the Omaha Bee, Omaha Herald, or any of the offices of the Western Newspaper Union at Denver, Colo.; Dallas, Tex.; Detroit, Mich.; St. Louis, Mo.; Des Moines, Ia.; Omaha, Neb., and New York, N. Y.

ADDRESS
THE COOK REMEDY CO.,
OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Captain and Crew of Ships.

295.—R. McE., Bradford, Pa.:
Must the captain and crew of an American ship be citizens of the United States?

This rule applies to the captain only, who must claim allegiance to the flag he sails under. The crews of sea-going ships generally represent several different nations. There is much carelessness in regard to enforcing the law relative to captains, and frequently skippers, who claim to be American's, hail from England. As an instance it is cited that last year a hunting vessel, the Penelope, in the North Pacific ocean, was commanded by an American captain who sailed under the English flag, and was, for the time being, an Englishman amenable to all the laws of that country. The vessel was built in Shanghai, China, hailed from Yokohama, Japan, carried a Japanese crew and American hunters. This is about as near to the law as they generally get.

John Law's Scheme.

296—R. M. Reader, W. Va.:
1. Please tell the readers of the BLADE here something about John Law and his grand Mississippi scheme. 2. Where can the Republican campaign text book be obtained?

1. John Law, of Lauriston, a British financier, was born in Edinburgh in April, 1671, and died in Venice, May 21, 1729. He believed that, while there was no standard of prices or of money, credit was everything, and that a state might with safety treat even possible future profits as the basis of a paper currency. With this view he established the Mississippi or West India company, based on the scheme of colonizing and drawing profit from the French possessions in North America. This company, enlarging its scope, soon absorbed the French East India company, under the general title of the "Company of the Indies." It extended its capital to 642,000 shares of 550 livres each, and engaged itself to lend the king of France 1,600,000,000 livres at 3 per cent. An extraordinary fever of stock gambling had been gradually excited by these financial efforts, and the result was that the shares of the company rose to 35 or 40 times their original value. Great extravagance resulted. Land near Paris rose to the value of 100 years purchase, and most objects of commerce in the same proportion. Law was now made comptroller general of the finances, and his power was almost absolute. But the constant decrease of specie in France and the constant issue of government notes, soon undermined the company. A crash came, the shares sank in value, and Law became a fugitive. It seems, however, to be well established that he was a sincere believer in his own scheme, and that he acted honestly and with a desire to promote the public welfare. 2. Apply to the county central committee of your district.

Stains for Wood.

297—Stains, Clifford, Pa.:
I want information how to make and use a walnut stain for basswood; also a cherry stain.

Boil one pound logwood in four quarts of water; add a double handful of walnut-peel or shells; boil it up again, take out the chips, add one pint best vinegar, and it will be fit for use; apply it boiling hot. This will be improved by applying a hot solution of green copperas dissolved in water (an ounce to a quart) over the first stain. To produce the effect of showing the grains: When the stain is dry, take a brush dipped in the following liquid, form red veins, in imitation of the grain, which will produce a beautiful effect: To every pint of strong aquatortis add one ounce grain tin and a piece of sal ammoniac the size of a walnut; set it by to dissolve; shake the bottle round, with the cork out, from time to time; in the course of two or three days it will be fit for use. This will be found an admirable liquid to add to any color. To stain cherry, use permanganate of potassa in solution, spread it on, and after careful washing, drying and oiling, it assumes a reddish tint upon being polished.

The Sioux Reservation.

298—D. L., Cloquet, Minn.:
Is the government trying to buy the Sioux Reservation to open it up for homestead claims?

A commission has been appointed to negotiate with the Indians for the purchase of the Sioux Reservation, and are now endeavoring to obtain the signatures of prominent chiefs to the articles of transfer. Sitting Bull and several chiefs refuse to sign the treaty, and considerable time is likely to elapse before the reservation is finally open up for settlement.

Mesmerism Explained.

299—L. H., Mill Village, Pa.:
Please give what information you can on Hynoptism and mermerism. How it may be produced, and how a person may be brought out from the influence of it?

Mesmerism is an influence analogous to terrestrial and metallic magnetism, supposed to reside in animal bodies and to be capable of transmission from one to another. It was first brought into notice in Germany in 1775 by Mesmer, a native of Swabia, who performed many reputed cures by the influence of the magnetic fluid. His method was to seat himself in front of the patient with his eyes steadily fixed upon him, and to perform with his hands a few preliminary manipulations about the epigastrium and hypochondrium in order to establish between them what he called the "magnetic relation." He then proceed to operate upon the diseased part by touching it with the right hand on one side and the left on the other, and performing certain movements of the fingers. His theory was that animal bodies are susceptible to the influence of magnetism, and they are affected by it on account of its disseminating itself through the substance of the nerves. About the time of Mesmer's retirement animal magnetism entered on a new phase of development by the discovery of the Marquis de Puysegur of the magnetic sleep. It is under this title that the most surprising phenomena of animal magnetism have been exhibited during the present century.

A magnetic clairvoyant is a person who, having been thrown into the somnambulistic condition by the manipulations of the magnetizer, becomes possessed of extraordinary powers of sense and perception. Thus a clairvoyant, it is said, can read a book unopened or a letter enclosed in a solid wooden box. While insensible to impressions upon his own nerves, he feels all those which are experienced by his magnetizer. He is governed by the will of the magnetizer, and whatever the latter orders him to do, he does, and this order is understood and obeyed even if not spoken, but only thought. When the magnetizer withdraws the influence of his magnetism from his subject, the phenomena ceases, and the person magnetized relapses into their normal condition. The whole secret appears to resolve itself into the power of mind over matter aided by an imaginative person, without sufficient will power to resist its influence.

Frederick Douglass.

300—Sarah S., Howard City, Mich.:
Is it possible that you, whom I supposed knew everything did not know that Fred Douglass intentionally left out of the history of his life the way of his escape from bondage?

Frederick Douglass was born at Tuckahoe, near Easton, Talbot county, Md., in 1817. His mother was a negro slave and his father a white man. He was reared as a slave on the plantation of Col. Edward Lloyd, until at the age of 10 years he was sent to Baltimore to live with a relative of his master. He secretly taught himself to read and write, was employed in a ship yard, and, in accordance with a resolution long entertained, fled from Baltimore and from slavery September 3, 1838. He made his way to New York and thence to New Bedford, where he married and lived for two or three years, supporting himself by day labor on the wharves and in various workshops. In the summer of 1841 he attended an anti-slavery convention at Nantucket, and made a speech which was so well received that he was offered the agency of Massachusetts anti-slavery society. From that period up to the present his life has been a series of brilliant achievements for one of his race, of which the majority of BLADE readers are familiar.

How Cable Messages are Sent.

301—F. E. S., Cherryvale, Kan.:
Please give a description of the manner in which cable telegraphy is handled.

The idea of submarine telegraph appears to have been conceived by several of the earlier electricians, but not brought into practical utility until 1858, at the completion of the cable laid by Cyrus W Field. Before this period, however, as soon as the first cable was laid between England and the United States, successful experiments were made in transmitting distinct signals at the rate of 210, 241, and even 270 words a minute through a number of connected coils of wire, insulated with gutta percha and making a total length of about 2,000 miles, increased to a virtual circuit of 2,300 miles by the interposition of fine wires at the joinings of the coils. The wires were excited by the magneto-electric coils of Whitehouse, and the signals were received upon the ordinary recording apparatus of Morse. Before the cable was laid, it was ascertained that insular wires acquire a new character when submerged, and instead of transmitting the current as simple conductors, they are of the nature of the Leyden jar, the gutta percha corresponding to the glass, the inner wire to the interior coating, and the iron covering or the water itself to the exterior coating, and that, consequently the cable must be charged throughout the entire length before any current is produced. After being laid the wires were first worked by the Rulunkoff induction coils and a Smee battery, and afterwards by a Daniell battery; but the current was for the most part so weak as scarcely to operate the most delicate relay. The effect was indicated at the Newfoundland station by the deflection of a delicate galvanometer, and Valentia in Ireland by that of the reflecting galvanometer of Thomson, in which a delicate magnet carries a small mirror from which a beam of light is reflected. This ray being thrown upon a surface at some distance, a movement of the magnet that is not directly perceptible may be even measured upon a graduated scale. Between August 13 and September 1 there were 129 messages of 1,474 words sent from Valentia to Newfoundland, and 271 of 2,885 words in the other direction. The system did not work satisfactorily however, as the message from Queen Victoria to the President of the United States, 99 words, occupied in its transmission 67 minutes. The rate of reception was very variable, the signals being often unintelligible and requiring several repetitions. After many failures the system of the mirrored galvanometer has been perfected and is now in general use on 200 cables covering a distance of 50,000 miles. The exact time of transmission cannot be always accurately determined. The interval of time which must elapse between the sending of successive signals through cables increases as the square of their lengths; and in cables of equal length, this time is the least when the thickness of the insulating coating is one third of the diameter of the compound conductor. With the improved transmitting apparatus of Thomson and Varley eight words can be sent in the time otherwise required for one. Seventeen words a minute have been sent through the French Atlantic cable. Thomson's syphon recorder quadrupled the speed of cable telegraphy. The current from the cable passes into a coil of wire suspended between the poles of magnets. The coil turns around in a direction depending on the direction of the current. The motion of the coil is communicated by means of a thread and lever to a glass syphon which feeds itself with ink from a basin. The ink is electrified and spurts out against a moving strip of paper, and draws an undulating curve which indicates the letters of the message. Improvements are being constantly made in Ocean telegraphy and great wonders may be predicted for the next fifty years in this direction.

Miscellaneous.

302.—J. H. L., Thayer, Kan.:
Please give name of the best botanical work giving cuts, etc., of the various plants.
There are many valuable books written on this subject. The works of A. Gray, or Thomas Nuttall would probably suit your idea. You can order from the bookstores.

303.—J. K., Ocean Springs, Miss.:
1. Give a recipe for annealing steel so it will become soft for filing. 2. What nationality was Gen. Halleck?
1. For a small quantity: Heat the steel to a cherry red in a charcoal fire, then bury it in sawdust, in an iron box, covering the sawdust with ashes. Let it stay until cold. When it is required to be very soft, pack the steel with cast iron lathe or planer chips in an iron box, as follows: Having at least ¾ of an inch in depth of chips in the bottom of the box, put in a layer of steel, then more chips to fill the spaces between the steel and the sides of the box, then more steel, and lastly at least 1 inch in depth of chips, well rammed down on top of the steel. Heat to and keep at a red heat for from 2 to 4 hours. Do not disturb the box until cold. 2. Gen. Henry Halleck was born in Waterville, N. Y., Jan. 15, 1815, and died in Louisville, Ky., Jan. 9, 1872.

304.—D. S., Red Wing:
Why did Missouri send three Demorrats to one Republican to the war?
Because Missouri was a Democratic state and the percentage of Democrats would naturally be larger.

305.—D. L. S., Montpelier, Vt.:
Is there any Democratic state having a prohibitory law?
Yes, several Democratic states have prohibitory in their "local option" laws.

306.—T. C. P., Mead, Neb.:
Apply to the commissioner of Patents at Washington.

307.—Mrs. N. E. H., Mayfield, Ky.:
1. How is distance measured on water? 2. What day of the week did December 19, 1856, also April 1, 1861, fall on?
1. By taking the position of the sun and computing the longitude and latitude. 2. Monday and Friday.

308.—W. H. W. and E. M., Blue Springs, Neb.:
What planet intervened between the sun and moon in the eclipse on January 28, 1888? The earth.

309.—G. W. P., Osceola, Iowa:
Your communication will be published later.

310.—W. F. Sarcoxie, Mo.:
Is there any rattan raised in this country?
The rattans of commerce are imported from Asia and Malacca, made from the stems of the rattan palm or calamus rotang.

311.—G. F., Walkon, Iowa:
1. What is the law regarding copyright on publishing a book? 2. What was the height of Gen. P. H. Sheridan?
1. Read the BLADE of August 11, 1887. 2. Five feet six inches.

312—J. E. H., Cannon Falls, Wis.:
What is the price of English steel rails laid down in America?
The price of English steel rails, delivered on shipboard, ranges from £4 to £6 per ton, at present. Probably £4 12s is the average price, which equals $22.35. It costs about $2 per ton for freight, which would make the cost $24.35 in New York. The duty is $17, which brings the cost up to $41.35. American steel rails are worth from $30 to $32 per ton.

313—H. A., Eastport, Md.:
Apply to the general passenger agent of the railroad in your vicinity and he will give you printed matter with the information you desire.

314—C. L., Olney, Ill.:
1. Should the government receive an income on the articles on the free list? 2. Are there any custom houses in England?
1. No. 2. The English custom houses are one of the most important features of that government.

315—T. J. S., Wilcox, Kans.:
Please inform me what the qualifications are to enter the United States postal clerk service, and how should I proceed to obtain a position?
The proper course for you to pursue is to apply for examination to the civil service commission when they visit your locality to examine candidates for positions. The postal service is now regulated by this commission.

316—Subscriber, Oakland, Ky.:
1. Has Cleveland given any offices to negroes? 2. What is Benjamin Harrison's postoffice address? 3. Are there any government lands in Texas?
1. A negro, named Trotter, was appointed a recorder of deeds in the District of Columbia in place of Fred Doug ass. 2. Indianapolis, Ind. 3. Yes.

317—W. B. B., Blairtown, La.:
1. Is Clinton B. Fisk working for the interest of the Democratic party? 2. How would another Republican candidate for President be nominated in case of Harrison's resignation or death; 3. Has President Cleveland ever appointed any colored men to office?
1. Clinton B. Fisk is the candidate for the Prohibition party for President. The only way in which he is working for the Democratic party, is by taking Prohibition votes from the Republican party; 2. If it was too late to hold a convention the National Central committee could appoint a candidate; 3. Yes.

318—J. W. T., Windsor, Ill.:
1. How much of a so-called surplus was there in the United States treasury in 1884; 2. Did the reduction of tariff in 1882 increase the importation which brought our increased revenue?
1. The amount or cash in the U. S. Treasury on July 1, 1884 was $391,985,928. 2. It increased certain imports and in that way increased the revenue.

319—W. H. T., LaGrange, Mo.:
What percent of our products were exported previous to the present tariff system before 1860?
The export of corn for 1859 amounted to $1,323,103, for 1887, it was $19,347,361: wheat in 1859 amounted to $2,849,192, for 1887 it was $90,716,481; bacon and hams in 1859 amounted to $1,263,042, while in 1887 the export was $33,314,670; butter in 1859 was $750,911 and in 1887 it was $1,983,698; cheese in 1859 was $649,302, in 1887 the export amounted to $7,594,633. By a comparison you can easily determine the difference.

320—O. C. C., Sterling, Colo.:
You will find the desired information in the campaign literature now being circulated in your district. The QUESTION BUREAU does not settle disputes.

321—A. A. D.:
The national debt is largely composed of two issues of bonds—the 4½ per cents, which, by their terms of issue, cannot be called for payment—that is, their holders cannot be compelled to take money for them and give them up—until September 1, 1891; and the 4 per cents, which cannot be called until 1907.

322—Macey N.:
The QUESTION BUREAU does not furnish addresses.

323—L. L. D., Waterloo, Ind.:
You can get a copy of the Michigan game laws by applying to the Game Commissioner at Lansing.

324—E. R., Metomen, Wis.:
The discussion of the subject of President Cleveland's son is not suitable for the QUESTION BUREAU. The general public is familiar with the facts in the case.

325—Mrs. C. M. F., Wakeman, O.:
Why is Thurman called "the Old Roman?"
There is no firm reason to be given other than a disposition on the part of his admirers to acknowledge that he possesses the excellent qualities of the Romans in early days.

326—Mattie H., Olney, Ill.:
You can get the drama of "Little Brown Jug" by addressing the dramatic publishers, Nassau street, New York.

327—Harry, Harmony, N. C.:
Your questions have been answered in the news columns of the BLADE, and are not adapted to the QUESTION BUREAU.

328—W. W. W., Glen Ebon, O.:
Apply to the Congressman from your district for a copy of the Congressional Record.

329—J. J. B., Indian Head:
How much money was there in the U. S. treasury when Buchanan came out of office?
President Buchanan was succeeded by Lincoln in 1861, and at that time the U. S. treasury contained on July 1, $2,862,213.

330.—R. C., Minerville, W. Va.:
Please inform me what indigo blue is composed of and how made.
Indigo blue is the pure blue principle of indigo. To prepare, take indigo in fine powder and digest successively in dilute hydrochloric acid, solution of potassa, and alcohol; the dried residuum is crude indigotin.

331.—J. B. Wells, Marshalltown, Iowa:
Your favor of May 10 is acknowledged with thanks.

332.—W. B. M., Thompson, W. Va.:
Will the year 1900 be a leap year?
Yes, any year divisible by 4 without a remainder is a leap year.

333.—A. J. K., Smithboro, Ill.:
What was the Raster Resolution?
It was a plank introduced into the Republican platform several years ago, said to be intended to pledge the Republican party to non-interference with the rum traffic. Although adopted, it amounted to nothing.

334.—C. McGee, Seneca, Ohio:
1. Where can I find a school where steam engineering is taught. 2. What day did September 3, 1873, occur?
1. Serve your apprenticeship under a licensed engineer, and, when competent, apply for a license. Your best method is to secure a position as fireman on some railroad engine. 2. Saturday.

335.—S. B., South Charleston, Ohio:
Your question is too ancient, and has been answered many times.

336.—W. E. D., York, Mich.:
President Cleveland's action relative to pensions has not been satisfactory to old soldiers. Because of the pension agitation he may have granted more pensions than any other President from the fact of having, through increased legislation on this subject, more pensions to consider.

337—D. E. E., East Tawas, Mich:
I have been told that Texas beef was sold in London for less than it could be in the United States.
It is not true.

338—P. N. B., Jetmore, Kan.:
1. Have the Democrats ever been in favor of a duty on cotton? 2. Have the Republicans antagonized such a measure?
1. No, 2. No.

339—J. W. D., Cahoun, Mo.:
Is Harrison in favor of Chinese emigration? The Democrats here say he is. I am a Republican boy and would like to know.
No. See his letter of acceptance.

340—T. B. W., Crookston, Minn.:
The third party Prohibition party this year lost 23 per cent of its vote, as compared with 1886, the last election in the state, when they polled 3,873 votes.

341—W. H. D., Warren, Pa.:
Please answer the following questions: 1. Were there two car loads of wine brought from California for the exclusive use of the Republicans in the Chicago convention? 2. Does the Republican party contain 75 per cent of the brewers and distillers in the United States? 3. Is there any proof of the statement that whisky men have given money to help the Prohibition party?
1. No. 2. No. 3. No.

342.—"Seeker," Logansport, Ky.:
The citizens of Augusta, Maine, raised a fund by voluntary subscription, to be paid in bounties to men who would enlist to make up the city's quota in the draft. Mr. Blaine was a large contributor to this fund, and from this arose the story of his "substitute."

343.—R. D. H., Claytonville, Ill.:
Does James G. Blaine have any interest in the Chicago *Times*? Please answer, as several Democrats through here claim he has.
Certainly not.

344.—G. H. T., Dixon, Ky.:
Mr. Carnegie never made any statement, so far as we can ascertain, of his profits. The paragraph you refer to is a campaign lie. Your question on steel rails has been answered in the Tariff Primer.

345.—G. W. B., Upland, Ind.:
1. What was the Democratic majority for Governor of Missouri in 1884? 2. What was the Prohibition vote for that year in the same state? 1. Governor Marmaduke's plurality was 10,946. 2. The Prohibition vote was 2,153.

346—G. W. S., Virden, Ill.:
The regulation Republican hat for the campaign is the light colored high hat, the Democratic, soft felt slouch hat, Prohibition the same.

347—H. S., Brinkley, Ind.:
You can get the desired portraits of the Presidential candidates by applying to the National committees, New York.

348—J. H. H., Rays P. O.:
The QUESTION BUREAU does not publish songs.

349—H. M. Y., Bear Gap.:
The license you speak of is not obtainable.

350—May McK., Martins Ferry, O.:
The QUESTION BUREAU does not reply by letter. A complete description of the Congo country was published in this department of the BLADE last week. By subscribing for the weekly BLADE you can keep well informed on all subjects.

351—A. Z. E., Molte Bend, Mo.:
What would be the way to act in order to cause the removal of a drunken postmaster?
Work for the election of Harrison and Morton.

352—A. S., Corning, O.:
Is there a law in the state of Ohio compelling employers to pay their employes every two weeks?
Yes.

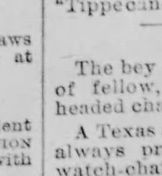
353—J. D. C., Big Rock, Iowa:
Apply to the commissioner of patents.

354—J. F. McL., Morley, Mich.:
Read the BLADE of September 22, 1887, for a complete description of the Panama canal.

355—Mrs. E. J., Huntley, Neb.:
Consult the advertising columns.

356—W. H. Gillespie:
The French claims have been published in the QUESTION BUREAU.

357—L. B. C.:
1. Can it be substantiated that this is taken from London *Spectator* (Eng.)? "Grover Cleveland has done more to advance free trade than any prime minister of England has ever done." 2. And can it be substantiated that the following was taken from the Glasgow *Herald*: "The only time England can use an Irishman is when he emigrates to America and votes for free trade."
1. The statement was first published as coming from the *Spectator*, but this is wrong. It was in the London *Economist*. The Hartford *Courant* has the issue containing it. 2. Yes. It has never been denied.


THE LOG CABINS of America have been birthplaces of some of the grandest men. Lincoln, Grant, Sheridan, first saw the light of day through the chinks of a Log Cabin. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla also originated in a Log Cabin and stands pre-eminent among the blood purifiers of to-day as Warner's "Tippecanoe" does as a stomach tonic.

Flashes of Fun.

The bey of Tunis must be a watery kind of fellow, and the dey of Algiers a light-headed chap.—*Boston Saturday Gazette*

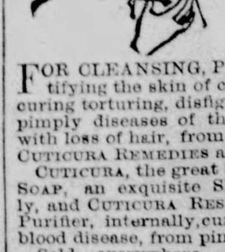
A Texas steer charging down a city street always prefers the chap who wears two watch-chains, but the steers don't get loose often enough.—*New York Telegram.*

The world would be pleasanter for politicians if we could have one blank day every five years, shutting out the past forever.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

Customer—"I say, waiter, this venison hasn't been hung."
Waiter (new to the line)—"'Ung, sir? In course not, sir. I believe it was shot, sir."—*Fun.*

The peach crop has turned out better than it was expected to, but the public need not be discouraged, as we have every assurance in the world that the hop crop will be a failure.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

A Life on the Ocean Wave
Indurates the stomach against sea sickness, but a single or occasional transit across the "illimitable wetness" is productive of grievous qualms, especially when it is stormy. Ocean travelers, yachtmen, ship surgeons, commercial buyers sent abroad, voyagers by steamboat, and all who are occasionally or frequently called upon to be where "billows are buffeted," should take along Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest known antidote for sea sickness, malaria, biliousness, and disorders of the stomach and bowels. Many travelers by railroad, with delicate stomachs and nerves, likewise suffer severely *en route*. These will find the Bitters surely helpful and consolatory. Traveling, even in swift, steady and commodious steamships and sumptuous palace cars, is not always a source of unmixed joy and delight, and the Bitters does much to counteract the discomforts attending it, aggravated by delicate health. Rheumatism, brought on by damp weather, kidney troubles and debility, are effectually relieved by the Bitters.



FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants, and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.
CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.
Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents; SOAP, 25 cents; RESOLVENT, $1.00. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."
Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.
KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, and instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.

Rich and Poor,

Prince and Peasant, the Millionaire and Day Laborer, by their common use of this remedy, attest the world-wide reputation of **Ayer's Pills**. Leading physicians recommend these pills for Stomach and Liver Troubles, Costiveness, Biliousness, and Sick Headache; also, for Rheumatism, Jaundice, and Neuralgia. They are sugar-coated; contain no calomel; are prompt, but mild, in operation; and, therefore, the very best medicine for Family Use, as well as for Travelers and Tourists.

"I have derived great relief from **Ayer's Pills**. Five years ago I was taken so ill with

Rheumatism

that I was unable to do any work. I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I am never without a box of these pills." Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis.

"**Ayer's Pills** have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years and have completely verified all that is claimed for them. In attacks of piles, from which I suffered many years, they afford greater relief than any other medicine I ever tried."—T. F. Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I have used **Ayer's Pills** for a number of years, and have never found anything equal to them for giving me an appetite and imparting energy and strength to the system. I always keep them in the house."—R. D. Jackson, Wilmington, Del.

"Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured **me** of severe

Headache,

from which I was long a sufferer.—Emma Keyes, Hubbardston, Mass.

"Whenever I am troubled with constipation, or suffer from loss of appetite, Ayer's Pills set me right again."—A. J. Kiser, Jr., Rock House, Va.

"Ayer's Pills are in general demand among our customers. Our sales of them exceed those of all other pills combined. We have never known them fail to give entire satisfaction."—Wright & Hannelly, San Diego, Texas.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

WHAT FREE TRADE WOULD DO.

Cincinnati Times-Star.

Plunder the poor.
Enlarge poor-farms.
Multiply tenement houses.
Shrivel the public revenue.
Drain the country of money.
Drive labor largely to the land.
Lower the standard of comfort.
Scale down all salaries and profits.
Revive here the British Colonial system.
Inundate this country with foreign goods.
At once turn the balance of trade against us.
Destroy our capacity for cheap production.
Universally reduce the value of farming land.
Unsettle all forms of mercantile business.
Stop the opening of new regions to settlement.
Instantly cause a paralysis in iron manufacture.
Increase farm products and diminish the market.
Strike the skilled laborer first and most severely.
Destroy the possibility of diversified employment.
Stop the growth of population from immigration.
Deaden the energies of the people of the United States.
Paralyze the arm of the worker and empty his pocket.
Tend directly to stop the development of material resources.
Add greatly to the wealth of the rich and make the poor poorer.
Leave skilled labor the alternative of idleness or English wages.
Close up thousands of mills, factories, furnaces and workshops.
Empty the building associations of their tens of millions of dollars.
Throw the South back to the one general industry of cotton-raising.
Put the whole labor population back to the ante-bellum condition.
Force capital out of fields of enterprise into permanent retirement.
Rifle our pockets to swell the incomes of greedy foreign corporations.
Send abroad the machinery of New England, the South and the West.
Take from the home of the artisan the comforts and necessities of life.
Bring, ultimately, higher transportation rates, owing to reduced business.
Reduce us from a state of commercial independence to one of dependence.
Destroy our coasting trade, from which all foreign tonnage is now excluded.
"Make two blades of grass grow where one now grows" in manufacturing towns.
Rob us of our industrial prosperity for the benefit of Manchester and Birmingham.
Make labor a beggar at the feet of capital instead of a partner and an equal, as now.
Give the foreigner an equal chance with ourselves to profit by our natural advantages.
Stifle the genius of Americans for advancement in the civilizing arts and sciences.
Invite a struggle between home labor, on a high plane, and Old World labor, on a low plane.
Enormously augment the burden of national, state, county, municipal and individual debts.
Stimulate the spirit of discord springing from the seeds of Socialism transplanted from Europe.
Substitute for the music of the looms and lathes and hammers the complaints of idle workmen.
Make us the victims of Old World monopolists, which can not be reached by American legislation.
Leave no better opportunity here than there is in Europe for the success of brains and muscle combined.
Make this country a seller of raw products at low rates, and a buyer of finished products at high rates.
Leave educated, skillful labor no better chance for promotion than the hewer of wood and drawer of water.
Eventually place America practically in the condition of agricultural countries, like India and Southern Russia.
Bankrupt many railroads and displace an immense number of laborers in transportation by reason of a diminished internal commerce.
Make these states the dumping ground for England's surplus products, which necessity would compel us to take upon her own terms.

Cure for the Deaf.
Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

A traveling man says that he has found it safer to talk religion or politics with a customer than to say anything about the relative merits of two base-ball clubs.—*Merchant Traveler.*

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

THE REFORMER AND HIS WORKS.

New York Tribune.

The President's Solemn Pledge.

Christmas Letter to Mr. Curtis, 1884: I know that they (abuses in the civil service) are deeply rooted, and that the spoils system has been supposed to be intimately related to success in the maintenance of party organization, and I am not sure that all those who profess to be the friends of this reform will stand firmly among its advocates when they find it obstructing their way to patronage and place. But fully appreciating the trust committed to my charge, no such consideration shall cause a relaxation on my part of an earnest effort to enforce this law.

HIS SPONSOR'S GUARANTEE.

George William Curtis in *Harper's Weekly*, Jan. 10, 1885: His letter . . a Christmas gift of the best omen to the American people, a new emancipation proclamation of the freedom of the people from mere partisan enslavement.

Independents' address, July 22, 1884: His personal convictions proved by his official acts, more decisive than any platform declaration, are the guarantee that in its spirit and in its letter the reform would be eforced in the National Administration.

From the *Evening Post* (Dem.,) Feb. 6, 1885: No President since the era of emancipation has had a grander opportunity to be useful in his day and generation, and no one has formed a clearer conception of the duty which he owes to his country.

A Frank Confession of Betrayal.

Resolutions of National Civil Service Reform League, August, 1887: The change in the unclassified civil service is so great as to forebode its complete partisan reconstruction by the close of the Administration.

From the New York *Evening Post* (Dem.), May 28, 1888: The painful truth is that we doubt if a single independent voter in this state of the thousands who supported President Cleveland in 1884, any longer attaches any importance to the utterances of the members of the Administration on the subject of civil service reform, or any longer refuses to believe that the President's promises and professions have been violated or disregarded, on a great scale, with the utmost boldness, in sundry places and in divers manners, and that men like Judge Maynard and Surveyor Beattie have actually been detailed or told off to practice as much civil service abuse as can be readily concealed or disguised when they are found out and exposed.

From *Harper's Weekly*, Sept. 17, 1886. This defiance (by officeholders in the Pennsylvania Democratic Convention), like the notorious conduct of Higgins, Rasin, and Thomas in Baltimore, if it should pass without notice or reproof from the President . . . could be interpreted but in one way, as showing a want of the independence and courage, belief in which, not only elected the President, but which has given him great public confidence.

A SUGGESTIVE EXHIBIT.

From the *Tribune's* record of the President's appointments in the civil service, July 23, 1888: The list of criminals embraces 137, not including 22 persons guilty of political crimes, or 59 other persons directly connected with the criminal classes. This savory list includes two murderers and the tools of two others, five notorious duelists and three rioters—one to be judge of the very court by which he had been imprisoned six weeks. It includes five persons who had been indicted or convicted of frauds against the revenue, appointed to be officers of the revenue service. It includes a jury fixer, a dead beat, a lawyer guilty of defrauding clients, and an attorney who had cleared notorious bandits by contriving a defeat of justice, all appointed to be judges. Persons were appointed pension agents who had been indicted for violating pension laws. Persons guilty of robbing the mails were appointed postmasters or mail-agents—one when appointed was in jail for robbing the office to which he was appointed. Liquor sellers, their sons, or attorneys were appointed internal revenue officials. An impeached state treasurer, defrauding county or town treasurers, seven forgers—one of whom had served two terms for that offense, but "knew Cleveland personally"—and men guilty of robbery, embezziement, theft, malfeasance, tapping a church till, grand larceny, bribery, obtaining money under false pretenses, of a printing steal, a mileage steal, and a patent fraud, of keeping gambling houses and houses of resort for the vile of both sexes, of assault and battery, fist-fighting, and insulting women, of assaulting a lady temperance lecturer with a club, of wife-beating, of black-mailing, and selling offices, and of selling official information, with an editor of a rogues' paper, and a Brooklyn police officer who was dismissed for arresting in her bed at 2 a. m. a sick woman against whom there was a charge, and compelling her to walk a mile to a station—all these are chosen instruments of reform.

A full alphabetical list of these appointments has been before the public for nearly two months, with quotations from papers that support Mr. Cleveland for re election authenticating more than three fourths of the charges, and accompanied by the *Tribune's* promise to correct any and all errors. Just one correction has been asked for and made.

MORRISTOWN, TENN., July 4, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:
Gentlemen—Five years ago I was so unfortunate as to contract an extremely bad case of blood poison. My bones ached and my muscles began to swell and contract. I was under treatment of the physician from the inception of the disease until I found that he could do me no good. Then, through the advice of a friend I began taking S. S. S. Your medicine seemed to have an immediate effect. I took six bottles, and to-day am sound and well. That was two or three years ago, but I have seen no evidence of the return of the disease, and I take this opportunity to thank you for what it has done for me. It saved my life. You can refer any one to me.
R. M. WALL.

FARMERSVILLE, TEX., June 22, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:
Gentlemen—The mother of a member of our firm was afflicted with a cancerous sore on her face for about twenty years. During the past few years it troubled her very much by continued pain and itching. She used your S. S. S. and the sore has disappeared and is apparently well. Should it break out again, will advise you.
Very truly,
PENDLETON, YEARLY & RILEY.
Druggists.

Three books mailed free on application.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3. Atlanta, Ga.

The Farmer and the Parrot.

New York Press.

A parrot, perched on an American made steel wire in a Bowery bird store, kept saying over and over again, "The tariff is a tax! The tariff is a tax!"

A St. Lawrence county farmer, who had come down to "York" to see the sights, heard him and stopped.

"Hello, bird!" said he. "Don't you know that the farmers up in Canady buy all their implements from us instead of from England, although their tariff is the same on goods from both countries?"

The parrot only said again, "The tariff is a tax."

"Say," said the farmer, "if them things are cheaper in Canada than the English things be, with the same duty on both, ain't they a great deal cheaper to us, who buy them where they are made as a result of our higher tariff, and don't have that Canadian duty to pay on them?"

But the parrot only kept on saying, "The tariff is a tax."

CONSUMPTION CURED.
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, *149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

A Terrible Life.

"I don't understand women," remarked a postman, "and,"—after a pause, "I don't believe I want to, either."

"What's the matter?"

"If I hand a letter to a woman she looks at me severely and says: 'What! only one?' If I give her six, she says: 'What! only six?' and if I had a hundred for her, she would make the same remark. If I have only a paper to deliver—well, it's a horrible life to lead."—*New York Sun.*

PATENTS.

PATENTS—The undersigned offer their services to inventors upon the very easiest terms. Information free. Acker & Morsell, P. O. Box 707, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS. Persons having business before the Patent and Land Offices, or before any of the Bureaus of the Government, can have their business well and promptly attended to by
H. S. BERLIN, Attorney-at-Law,
Washington, D. C. Write for Circulars.

PATENTS Obtained. H. W. T. Jenner, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Circulars free.

PATENTS.

F. A. LEHMAN, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, Washington, D. C. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for circular.

If You Are Sick

With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Partial Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use Paine's Celery Compound and be cured. In each of these the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the effect of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting in one of these diseases. Remove the CAUSE with that great Nerve Tonic, and the RESULT will disappear.

Paine's Celery Compound

JAS. L. BOWEN, Springfield, Mass., writes:—"Paine's Celery Compound cannot be excelled as a Nerve Tonic. In my case a single bottle wrought a great change. My nervousness entirely disappeared, and with it the resulting affection of the stomach, heart and liver, and the whole tone of the system was wonderfully invigorated. I tell my friends, if sick as I have been, Paine's Celery Compound

Will Cure You!

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

For the Aged, Nervous, Debilitated.

Diamond Dyes

Warranted to color more goods than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the *Diamond*, and take no other.

A Dress Dyed
A Coat Colored
Garments Renewed
FOR 10 CENTS.

A Child can use them!

Unequalled for all Fancy and Art Work.
At druggists and Merchants. Dye Book free.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE A FROG LAUGH!

GREATEST HIT YET.

3 BRIGHT VOLUMES,
Wing & Stings, 75c.
Paws & Claws, $1.00
Goblins, Giants, &c., $1
Mailed on receipt of price.

The BRIGHTEST, JOLLIEST JUVENILE BOOKS. Full of the oddest pranks and most charming stories with laugh-provoking illustrations by the Prince of Juvenile Artists. Over 10,000 Sold. AGENTS WANTED. Apply early to HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Philada. and Chicago.

DR. OWEN'S BODY BATTERY!

FOR MAN AND WOMAN NATURE'S PROMPT REMEDY.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN THE CURE OF DISEASE.

We have Thousands of Testimonials to prove that it will Cure LOST MANHOOD, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, All Kidney Diseases, Exhausting Drains, General and Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele; in fact, all Diseases of the GENITO URINARY ORGANS where caused by abuses, and Lost Vitality.

The SPECIAL BELT for Ladies is unequaled for Irregular Menses and Female Complaints.

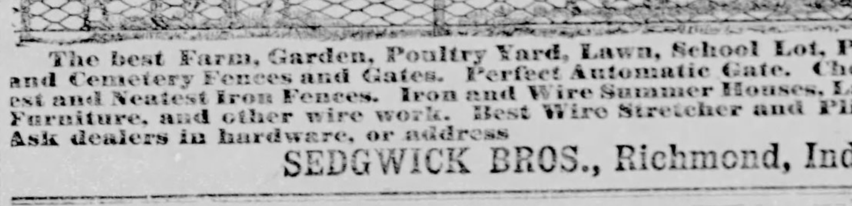
This Electro-Galvanic Body Belt was patented Aug. 16, 1887, and is superior to all others. The current is under perfect control of wearer, and can be REVERSED, DETACHED, made MILD or STRONG at will to suit any complaint. The Suspensory for weakness of men is connected directly to the Battery, the disks are so adjusted that by the means of our appliances the Electricity can be carried to any part of the body or wherever the disease is located. This is the latest and greatest improvement ever made in applying Electricity to the Body for the cure of disease. By removing the Suspensory the whole family can use the same belt for all diseases. It is a Battery Belt containing 10 Galvanic cells, with 10 degrees of strength, except our No. 4 Full-Power Guarantee Belt, which contains Two Batteries and Twenty Galvanic Cells, with 20 degrees of strength, has a positive and negative current, and current can be reversed. The Owen Belt is not a chain, wire, Voltaic, or Pad belt of any description, but a Portable Battery. It will cure all complaints curable by electricity or a galvanic battery. Current can be tested by any one before it is applied, and is worn only from four to six hours day or night, and guaranteed to give a current for one year. It is light, simple, and superior to all others ever offered for the cure of the

WEAK, NERVOUS, DEBILITATED.

SENT FREE! OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET, ELECTRO-ZONE, gives prices, testimonials, and describes the mechanism and simple application for cure of different diseases.

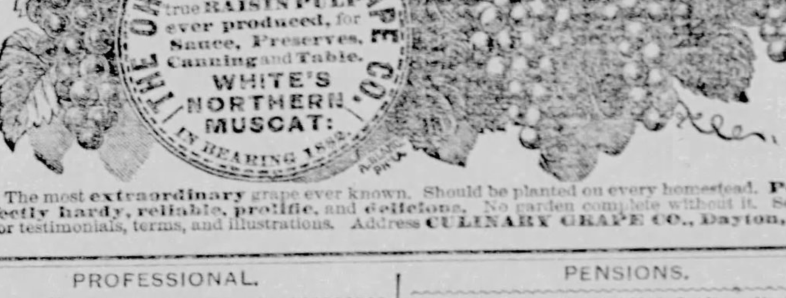
DR. OWEN BELT CO., 191 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

SEDGWICK WOVEN STEEL WIRE FENCE AND GATES.



The best Farm, Garden, Poultry Yard, Lawn, School Lot, Park and Cemetery Fences and Gates. Perfect Automatic Gate. Cheapest and Neatest Iron Fences. Iron and Wire Summer Houses, Lawn Furniture, and other wire work. Best Wire Stretcher and Pliers. Ask dealers in hardware, or address

SEDGWICK BROS., Richmond, Ind.



The most extraordinary grape ever known. Should be planted on every homestead. Perfectly hardy, reliable, prolific, and delicious. No garden complete without it. Send for testimonials, terms, and illustrations. Address CULINARY GRAPE CO., Dayton, O.

PROFESSIONAL.

DIVORCES—A. GOODRICH, Attorney-at-Law, 124 Dearborn st., Chicago. Advice free. 21 years' experience. Business quietly and legally transacted.

DIVORCES! ED. THOMPSON, Lawyer, 164 LaSalle Street, Chicago, Ill. Advice free. Twenty years of lively and successful practice.

AGENTS WANTED.

LADY AGENTS for Wearing Apparel. Sample and terms free. Mrs. F. C. Farrington, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $10 a day SURE; new rubber undergarment. MRS. H. F. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED—Permanent employment and good salary or commission. Address, giving age and references, A. D. Pratt, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.

WORK FOR ALL. $30 a week and expenses paid. Samples worth $5 and particulars free. P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Maine.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED. Write Secretary Buffalo Mutual Accident and Sick Benefit Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

GOLD. Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$525 Agents' profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New portraits just out. A $3.50 Sample sent free to all. W. H. Childester & Son, 28 Bond St., New York.

75c. SAMPLE FREE TO AGENTS. Either sex can make $15.00 a day. Work easy. Address for sample. S. E. WAYLAND, Chillicothe, Ohio.

10 CENTS (Silver) pays for your address in the "Agent's Directory," which goes whirling all over the United States, and you will get hundreds of samples, circulars, books, newspapers, magazines, etc., from those who want agents. You will get lots of good reading free, and will be well pleased with the small investment. List containing name sent to each person answering. T. D. CAMPBELL, B 43, Boyleston, Ind.

$65 A MONTH AND BOARD for 3 Agents—Bright Young Men, Ladies, Teachers, Students, or Ministers, in each county, for a new, Popular Book. Above salary or highest commissions. Exclusive territory. 30 days' credit. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 720 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

AGENTS LOOK HERE and farmers with no experience make $2.50 an hour during spare time. J. V. Kenyon, Glens Falls, N. Y., made $18 one day, $76.50 one week. So can you. Proofs and catalogue free. J. E. SHEPARD & CO., Cincinnati, O.

GRAND BUSINESS OFFER.
$75 A MONTH and expenses paid any active person to sell our goods by sample. No capital required. Salary paid monthly. Expences in advance. Full particulars FREE. We mean just what we say. Address STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

FREE 1000 WATCHES! To agents who will introduce our Watches and Jewelry we will give a Watch Free. Send your address and 2 cent stamp and be convinced. WM. WILLIAMS, 121 Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill.

WE WANT AGENTS FOR OUR ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT. The latest Electrical Inventions and Novelties. Quick Sales, Large Profits and no Competition. A rare opportunity for the right men. Agents worth from $75 to $200 per month and all expenses. Illustrated Catalogue Free. AMERICAN LIGHT, HEAT AND POWER CO. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

AGENTS WANTED! TO SELL OUR GREAT SPECIALTIES. Fire and Burglar-proof Safes, Combination Locks, Burglar-alarms, Treasure Boxes, etc. A permanent and profitable business. Better than anything else. We undersell other companies 60 per cent. Beware of imitations. Illustrated Catalogue free. Don't wait! Write us at once. THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

PENSIONS.

PENSIONS.—For all U. S. Soldiers disabled in service and line of duty. Pensions for Widows, Minors and Dependent Parents. Increase pension for those upon the pension roll. No fee unless successful. Send 10c in stamps for Digest of New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. R. S. BERLIN, Atty-at-Law, Box 592, Washington, D. C.

PENSIONS $80,000,000 for Soldiers, Sailors, their widows or parents. PENSIONS INCREASED. Discharges procured. No pension, NO FEE. Latest law, pamphlet Free! PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCARCE, Grand, Sunset Plants now by mail. Only 30c each. E. C. Sherwin & Co., Cottonwood, Idaho

COOK BOOK—GET ONE FREE. 540 pages. Send 2c. stamp for sample paper and particulars. Buckeye Pub. Co. Minneapolis, Minn.

GUNS REVOLVERS. Send stamp for price list to J. H. Johnston & Son, Pittsburg, Pa.

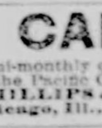
SEND Stamp for WASHINGTON TERRITORY CATECHISM Eshelman, Llewellyn & Co., Seattle, W. T.

$5 to $8 a DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horses feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

WATCHES FREE! To advertise our house! 10,000 absolutely free. Write and be convinced. SEARS WATCH CO., Chicago, Ill.

WARRANTED WATCHES sent by MAIL OR EXPRESS, C. O. D., for examination, and if not satisfactory, return to us. We make our Watches and save you 50 percent. Send stamp for large illus. Catalogue. STANDARD WATCH CO. Pittsburgh, Pa.

SHORTHAND Writing thoroughly taught by mail or personally. Situations procured all pupils when competent. Send for circular. W. G. Chaffee, Oswego, N. Y.


2D-HAND BICYCLES of all makes and 50 styles best new wheels at lowest prices. Easy terms. Send for catalogue. Geo. W. Rouse & Son, 47 G st., Peoria, Ill.

SHORT-HAND SELF TAUGHT Send for Catalog of Books and helps for self-instruction by BENN PITMAN and JEROME B. HOWARD, to THE PHONOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

CALIFORNIA
Semi-monthly one-way Excursions. A cheap trip to the Pacific Coast. For particulars apply to A. PHILLIPS & CO., 198 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill., or 295 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

DOUBLE Breech-Loader $6.75. RIFLES $2.25 PISTOLS 75c. GUNS All kinds cheaper than elsewhere. Before you buy send stamp for Catalogue. Address POWELL & CLEMENT, 180 Main Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Imperial Pen and Pencil Stamp.

Your name on this useful article for marking linen, books, cards, etc., 25c. Agents sample, 20c. Club of six, $1.00. EAGLE STAMP WORKS, New Haven, Conn.

MAGIC LANTERNS And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS, etc. A profitable business for a man with small capital. Also Lanterns for Home Amusement. 136 page Catalogue free. McALLISTER, Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

HINDERCORNS.
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c. at Druggists. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

The best of all remedies for Inward Pains, Colic, Indigestion, Exhaustion and all Stomach and Bowel troubles. Also the most effective cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and affections of the breathing organs. It promotes refreshing sleep, improves the appetite, overcomes nervous prostration, and gives new life and strength to the weak and aged. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Musical Almanac-September

1 MUSIC TEACHER RISES at his usual
2 hour, and plans and dreams out a wide awake musical campaign.
3 MUSIC TEACHER SETS his wits at work
4 to devise the best methods, and concludes
5 that there is no better way than to use Ditson & Co.'s Superior Music Books.
6 Write for catalogues, specimens and descriptions.
7 HE BEGINS TO FISH for engagements.
8 Catalogues arrive. He is favorably impressed
— with the following: ROYAL SINGER (60
— cts., or $6 dozen) for Singing Classes and
— High Schools; JEHOVAH'S PRAISE ($1 or
— $9 dozen) for Choirs, Classes, Conventions,
— Sacred and Secular music; SONG MAN-
— UAL (Book 1, 30 cts., Book 2, 40 cts.,) a
15 complete new music course for Schools;
— UNITED VOICES (50 cts., $4.80 doz.) a
— collection of School Songs; PART-SONGS
— AND GLEES ($1, $9 doz.); ANTHEMS
— OF PRAISE ($1, or $9 doz.); DOW'S
— SACRED ORPHEUS FOR MALE
— VOICES ($1, has 92 good and new sacred
22 quartets—Just out. The Teacher concludes
— still to use the very successful RICHARD-
— SON'S NEW METHOD FOR THE
— PIANOFORTE ($3.00), but gladly avails
— himself of the new classic collections:
— PIANO CLASSICS ($1.00), CLASSICAL
— PIANIST ($1) and YOUNG PEOPLE'S
29 CLASSICS ($1.00), as containing the best
30 practice.

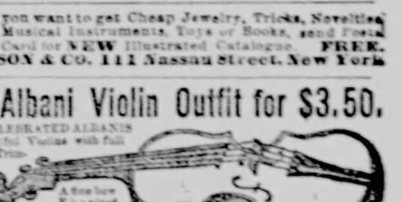
Any Book Mailed for Retail Price.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON.
C. H. Ditson & Co., 867 Broadway, New York.

SECRETS FOR LOVERS! A book for PRIVATE perusal, only 10c. Western Pub. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

COPY oldest and largest MATRIMONIAL PAPER published, richly illustrated, containing nearly 300 advertisements of ladies and gentlemen who wish to correspond for fun or matrimony, sent post-paid for only 10cts.; silver. With every order we send free THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE, which will reveal to you many curious things. Address Heart and Hand Pub. Co., Chicago, Ill.

ARE YOU MARRIED? If you are not, you should join this society, which pays its members $250 to $1,000 at marriage. Circulars free. N. W. MUTUAL ENDOWMENT SOCIETY, Box 846, Minneapolis, Minn.

IF you want to get Cheap Jewelry, Tricks, Novelties, Musical Instruments, Toys or Books, send Postal Card for NEW Illustrated Catalogue FREE. E. NASON & CO. 111 Nassau Street, New York.

$10 Albani Violin Outfit for $3.50.

The CELEBRATED ALBANIS are beautiful Violins with full Ebonized Trimmings & Fine TONE, with Bow and FROG, A fine bow Ebonized with bone slide and button. Extra Set of Strings and Instruction and Music Book sent Free. All complete in case. Sent by express for $3.50 or mail 75c. extra [illegible] will send C. O. D. for to privilege of examination. Address PATERSON & WAYMAN, 412 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Practical Hints to Builders. A LITTLE BOOK of 64 pages, containing solid facts that every man contemplating building should know before letting his contracts. 10 designs of plain and elegant houses, with plan and estimated cost. Short chapters on the kitchen, chimneys, cistern, foundation, brickwork, mortar, cellar, heating, ventilation, the roof, and many items of interest to builders. Mailed free on receipt of ten cents (postal stamps). Address NATIONAL SHEET METAL ROOFING CO., 510 East 20th street, New York City.

Louisiana State Lottery Co.

For tickets or further information address the undersigned. If you have not been fortunate elsewhere, try me for a change. Mention this paper. JAS. H. WILSON, Covington, Ky.

BROWN'S FRENCH DRESSING
FOR
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES.
Awarded highest honors at
Phila., 1876 | Melbourne, 1880
Berlin, 1877 | Frankfort, 1881
Paris, 1878 | Amsterdam, 1883
New Orleans, 1884-85.
Paris Medal on every bottle.
Beware of Imitations.

MEDICAL.

SCIENTIFIC method of curing Seminal Weakness, Lost Power, etc.; lately improved. Prompt, safe and cheap. Medical Bureau, Box 161, Toledo, O.

CATARRH, Salt Rheum and all Skin Diseases cured by GERMICIDE. One box does it. Send 25c. to GermicideCo., Akron, O.

CANCER A positive cure. No knife. No plaster. No pain. W. C. PAYNE, M. D., Marshalltown, Iowa.

OPIUM HABIT Painlessly cured in 10 to 20 Days. Sanitarium or Home Treatment. Trial Free. No Cure. No Pay. THE HUMANE REMEDY CO., La Fayette, Ind.

LADIES Knight's (English) Steel and Pennyroyal Pills are safe, effectual and the only genuine. Sent to any address on receipt of $1.01 in stamps by ALFRED P. KNIGHT, Druggist, 250 State St., Chicago, Ill.

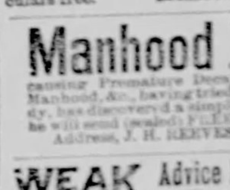
D. NEEDHAM'S SONS
116-118 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.
Red Clover Blossoms,
And FLUID AND SOLID EXTRACT OF THE BLOSSOMS. The BEST BLOOD PURIFIER KNOWN. Cures Cancer, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Piles, Whooping Cough, and all BLOOD DISEASES. Send for circular. Mention paper.

Young Men We will teach you Telegraphy, and procure for you EMPLOYMENT in THE TELEGRAPH SERVICE. Full particulars free. Address SHERMAN TELEGRAPH CO., Oberlin, O.

TANSY PILLS! Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFEGUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

DR. CATON'S (OLD RELIABLE) TANSY PILLS SAFE, ALWAYS EFFECTUAL, THE ORIGINAL ONLY GENUINE. F'KGE SEALED BY MAIL $1.04 CIRCULAR 2 ST'PS. DR. R. F. CATON. BOX 5257 BOSTON, MASS.

DR. SYKE'S SURE CURE FOR CATARRH
Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for Free Book "Common Sense Talk," and numerous testimonials. They will convince you. Dr. SYKES SURE CURE CO., 330 Race St., Cincinnati, Ohio. Established, Chicago, 1870. Moved to Cincinnati, 1888.

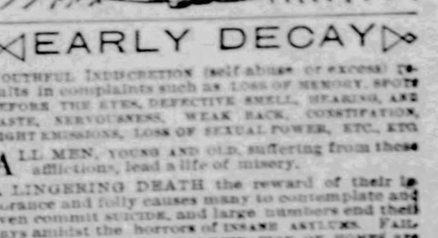
ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL.
THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS


Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

Manhood RESTORED. REMEDY FREE.—A victim of youthful imprudence, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send (sealed) FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, P. O. Box 3290, New York.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG Advice Free! How to Act! Lost Vigor and Manhood restored. Premature Decline and Functional disorders cured without Stomach Medicines. Sealed Treatise sent free upon application. MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.



To obtain AGENTS we will give away a few of our $5.00 German Electric Belts, invented by Prof. Vanderweyde, Pres. of the N.Y. Electrical Society. (U. S. Pat. 357,647.) A positive cure for Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Loss of Power. Address Electric Agency, Box 178, Brooklyn, N.Y.

EARLY DECAY
YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SMELL, HEARING, AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC.
ALL MEN, YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery.
A LINGERING DEATH the reward of their ignorance and folly causes many to contemplate and even commit suicide, and large numbers end their days amidst the horrors of INSANE ASYLUMS. FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND THE RUINATION OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH.
WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept
A CURE
and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure the diseases resulting from self abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORN AT NIGHT, and this NEVER FAILING REMEDY. DR. JAS. WILSON, BOX 156, CLEVELAND, O.
MENTION THIS PAPER.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1888.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE CO............ Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE,................ Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; Six months, 60 cents; Three months, 30 cents; Clubs of 6, one year, $5.10. EVERY SEVENTH COPY FREE, or for a less number than seven, the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

☞ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 165,000.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

ONLY TEN CENTS

FOR THE WEEKLY BLADE EIGHT WEEKS!

A NOVEL PLAN

For Doubling the Weekly Blade's Circulation.

Every person who will, during this month of October, remit us ten cents, silver or postal note, will be entered on our subscription list for the BLADE for *eight weeks.* (Do *not* send postage stamps.)

We are aware that a standard newspaper was never before offered to the public at so low a price, and that we shall not be reimbursed for the white paper and postage. Still, we shall have the satisfaction of largely increasing our circulation, hoping at the same time to do considerable good when it may be most needed for HARRISON, MORTON and Protection; and we believe many thousand who will give the BLADE eight weeks' trial will afterwards become permanent subscribers.

How many ten cent subscribers we shall receive under this offer, depends upon how many people will read this announcement during October who are not now subscribers. Therefore, the success of the whole scheme depends upon our present subscribers. If each subscriber will show this announcement to three or four neighbors and friends who are not subscribers to the BLADE, the effect would be an unprecedented increase in our subscription list.

A still better plan would be for each subscriber to see that at least one neighbor or friend *does* remit ten cents for a trial subscription, in which case we would exactly double our subscription.

The experiment is a novel one, and we trust each of our subscribers will have interest enough in its success to see that at least one ten cent postal note is sent us during October. We are particular to require silver or postal note. We cannot use stamps.

This offer is only good during October. For fifteen cents we will send the BLADE eight weeks and *one* of our Harrison portraits.

Notice to subscribers whose time expires in October: We have sent each one of you a private proposition by mail regarding your renewal for one year. We hope you will decide to accept the terms offered. If for any reason you cannot renew for one year, send us ten cents, in accordance with the above proposition, and have your time extended eight weeks, which will cover the campaign, and show you the excellent features that will be added after the political battle is over.

AN ABOMINABLE OUTRAGE.

The bigoted enmity of certain Eastern Democratic journals toward JAMES G. BLAINE has reached such a height that they have started a story to the effect that Mrs. JAMES G. BLAINE, jr., had been treated in such a manner while on a visit to Augusta that on her return to New York she had begun a suit for divorce against her husband, alleging that his parents, Mr. and Mrs. BLAINE, had been instrumental in alienating her husband's affections. The story is a lie, pure and simple, without the slightest foundation. The lady herself denies the whole matter, and so does everybody else concerned.

The war on JAMES G. BLAINE seems to be based on the idea that he is personally obnoxious to many Republicans, and that if, by lying, it can be made to appear that the election of HARRISON will benefit BLAINE, HARRISON will lose votes. Whether there is that antagonism to BLAINE among Eastern Republicans, we do not know; but, while there is no ill feeling between BLAINE and HARRISON, and the Maine statesman is doing all he can to elect the latter, there is nothing of personal benefit to Mr. BLAINE in this election. He has declared that he would not accept the position of secretary of State, even if offered him, because he has no desire to re-enter political life. BLAINE is not a candidate for anything, because he wants nothing; and any one who knows General HARRISON personally knows that, if elected, he will be President, and not a figure-head for anybody whatever.

NASBY'S BOOKS.

We now have in stock all the published works of D. R. LOCKE, and can fill orders promptly. The demand for the "Cross Roads" letters in book form exceeded our expectations, and we have just caught up with back orders. We have announced on 5th page of this issue full particulars, prices, etc.

EX-SENATOR MCDONALD, of Indiana, a thorough Democrat, is honest enough to give the lie to the malignant falsehoods that are being circulated against General HARRISON regarding his attitude during the strike of 1877. He was a fellow-member of the "committee of public safety" with General HARRISON, and says:

> We constantly endeavored to preserve peace and good order, and I can not remember that Gen. Harrison was different from any of us in sentiment or action toward the strikers.

THE Republican plurality in Maine on the Congressional candidates was 19,252. The vote on governor was less, because of some disaffection among the Republicans in certain quarters against Governor BURLEIGH.

THE steady drift of voters to the Republican ranks is one of the wonderful phenomena of the present astonishing campaign.

THE BIBLE AND PROHIBITION — A DISCUSSION OF THE FACTS.

We have received two letters on the question of Prohibition which deserve brief consideration. The first demands to know why the BLADE, in its discussions of that subject, does not discuss it from a purely Christian standpoint. The second is an abusive epistle, denouncing the BLADE bitterly for not supporting the third party, and attributing to it the basest motives. We care not one whit for the above, of course; we know that fourteen out of fifteen Prohibitionists are not supporters of the third party, and upon the same grounds that the BLADE refuses its support. But the writer of that letter declares himself to be on "GOD'S side," and claims that the third party is the only one that takes cognizance of the Almighty and his commands. These two letters have led us to think that the questions of Prohibition and religion are inextricably mixed in the minds of many good but narrow people, who have never learned to reason logically, and therefore clearly and correctly.

Now, what are the facts as to the teachings of the Bible regarding strong drink? Throughout, it teems with denunciations of drunkenness, and those who "tarry long at the wine;" it declares that drunkards can not inherit the kingdom of God, and in every way teaches that drinking to excess is hurtful to man, obnoxious to God. On the other hand, the Scriptures are full of references to the moderate use of wine, and it was used by the Savior at the solemn Last Supper, to typify his blood, shed for the remission of sin. There is not one express prohibition of its use in the Bible, not one command in favor of total abstinence.

That is, to put it in a sentence: The Bible forbids the use of wine to excess, but does not prohibit its use entirely.

[We may state here, by way of parenthesis, that a vast deal of labor has been spent in the endeavor to show that two kinds of wine used in ancient times—one unfermented and not intoxicating; the other fermented and hence an intoxicant. We regard this discussion as a foolish splitting of hairs. The probability is very strong that fermented wine, the ordinary kind, which would produce intoxication if used to excess, was the wine meant in the Bible generally—the wine made in CHRIST'S first miracle, and the wine used in the Last Supper. We do not revolt at the idea. "Other times, other manners," as the French say.]

We repeat, with emphasis: The Bible forbids the abuse of wine, but does not forbid its use. There is no Prohibition in the Bible, no more than there is any free trade, or protection, or inter-state commerce, or anything else of the sort. The argument for the extirpation of the Rum Power must fall to the ground, so far as it is based on the Bible.

It is to be remembered that in scriptural times wine was the only intoxicant known. The processes of distilling and brewing were not yet invented, and strong spirituous liquors were not known. No one dreamed of whisky, brandy, rum and gin, nor of beer, ale, or porter, any more than they did of railroads, or steamboats, or telegraphs, or telephones, or the electric light, or any of the marvels of the nineteenth century. Wine was the only beverage known to man that would intoxicate; and the Bible condemns intoxication and the misuse of wine which led to it, while not condemning the wine itself. It is not the moderate use, but the excess abuse of wine that the scriptures denounce. For example:

> Who hath woe? They that tarry long at the wine.—Proverbs xxiii:29-32.
>
> Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue drinking until night, until wine inflame them.—Isaiah v:11-12.
>
> Be not drunk with wine wherein is excess — Ephesians v:13.

To turn now to the two letters spoken of in the opening of this article: We do not discuss Prohibition from a "purely Christian" standpoint, simply because there is no Biblical argument for Prohibition itself. Intemperance is a vice, and incompatible with a Christian life. That a man can drink so as to feel the effects of his potation, and remain a Christian, we do not believe. And, as to the second letter, there is no Biblical ground for a Prohibition party to stand on, and there need be none. But Prohibition fulfills the spirit of Christianity in that it aims to remove temptation from the path of the weak and ignorant; in that it interposes the shield of the law to stop the wholesale debauching and ruining of mankind. Ever Christian, if he sees his whole duty to his fellow-man clearly, will be a Prohibitionist. But there is nothing gained for the cause, in the long run, by claiming that it has Biblical authority. In the days before the war, the divine origin of slaveholding was preached from Southern pulpits, but it did not prevent the abolition of slavery. The Mormon of to-day points to the fact that the patriarchs and other Biblical personages had a plurality of wives, but the moral sense of the people will not thus excuse polygamy.

The BLADE has always believed that the matter of Prohibition must be treated as a great economic question, like the tariff, or public improvement, or financial systems, or any other subject that falls within the province of governmental power — that "the greatest good to the greatest number" is to be the principle by which it shall stand or fall. And, judged by that standard, the Rum traffic must fall, and Prohibition become the rule of the nation. We cannot allow a traffic which drains the money of the people into its coffers, and gives them no return. We cannot allow so prolific a source of poverty, of vice, of prostitution, of degradation to both sexes, of disorder, of crime, of insanity, to continue. The evil it does falls upon the entire people, who are taxed for the support of the paupers it makes, of the prisons it fills, of the asylums crowded with its victims. The profits go to a few conscienceless men, whose greed for gold is so great that they are willing to take it when stained with the blood of the murdered victims of Rum, or bathed in the tears of miserable women and helpless children.

That the Christian church has a great duty to perform in this work, is true, as it has in any good work whose end is the saving of mankind from temptation and error. The work of Prohibition is a work that all true citizens, irrespective of their religious belief, may join in advancing. And it will come all the sooner if the warfare against Rum is based on broad foundations, accepted by all men, irrespective of race or creed. We believe in Christianity, and we believe in the church; but we do not think that Prohibition should be based only on doubtful Biblical authority. Put it on the true grounds of morality, of public order, of the general benefit, so as to increase to the utmost the number of those who are united in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

☞*Our Tariff Primer, now running in our columns, is the best handbook on the tariff yet written. Help to circulate it by getting new subscribers for the* BLADE.

CHEAP goods are desirable, but to have them labor must be made cheaper. And to cut wages means to reduce the buying power of the masses, and a change on their part to a less comfortable and more pinching style of living. Is a wholesale move of this sort what the working people of the nation are ready to vote for?

HON. ROBERT T. LINCOLN will stump New Hampshire for HARRISON and protection, under the auspices of the Lincoln League, which was named after his revered father.

THE "DOLLAR-A-DAY" LIE.

The notorious lie, that General HARRISON once said that "a dollar a day is enough for any workingman," has again been started on its rounds by Democratic committees, with the additional assertion that it can be proved by affidavits. The Indianapolis *Journal*, which has for a long time published a challenge offering $1,000 for the proof of the assertion that HARRISON ever made such a statement, has met the slander in its new form with characteristic promptness.

A certified check for $2,000 was tendered to WM. H. ENGLISH, of Indianapolis, who was once the Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency, with instructions to pay it over to any one who shall establish, in a judicial examination, that General HARRISON used the expression at any time. It is stipulated that the matter shall be decided entirely by Democrats. Judge N. B. TAYLOR, a Democrat, of the Superior court of Marion county (in which Indianapolis is situated) is to conduct the examination of the evidence, under the ordinary rules of procedure of his court, with a jury of twelve Democrats, to be mutually agreed upon by the *Journal* and any responsible political committee or individual who shall assume to be responsible for making the charge formally.

The secretary of the Democratic committee, and the chairman of the Democratic county committee, both have declined to be responsible for the charge, and Mr. ENGLISH refused to act in the matter. Decent Democrats evince a desire to keep out of an affair that can only result in fixing the odium of circulating a vile slander upon their party. The *Journal* announces that the check will be tendered to Ex-Senator MCDONALD, the distinguished Indiana Democrat, as soon as he returns.

HARRISON'S WAR RECORD.

The Democratic leaders in the West, in their desperation, seem to be resorting to all kinds of atrocious lies concerning General HARRISON, in the hope of misleading the voters. The latest of these is to the effect that General HARRISON'S military career was very inconspicuous, that his rank of general was not conferred until after the war was over, and that he was unpopular with his soldiers. All these statements are malignant lies. We summarize the facts:

BENJAMIN HARRISON regularly volunteered on August 7, 1862, but had been engaged in recruiting work long previous to that date. He was then commissioned as a second lieutenant in Co. A, 70th Indiana. He aided largely in recruiting the regiment, and was appointed its colonel by Governor MORTON. After long service, he commanded a brigade in the Atlanta campaign in Gen. HOOKER'S corps, and distinguished himself in the bloody battles of that fierce struggle for the Gate City of the South. General HOOKER, on October 31, 1863, wrote to the secretary of War, recommending his promotion, using these words:

> In all the achievements of the Twentieth Corps in that campaign, Col. Harrison bore a conspicuous part. At Resaca and Peach Tree Creek the conduct of himself and command was especially distinguished. Col. Harrison is an officer of superior abilities, and of great professional and personal worth. It gives me great pleasure to commend him favorably to the Honorable Secretary, with the assurance that his preferment will be a just recognition of his services and martial accomplishments.

President LINCOLN issued his commission as brigadier general, which bears date of January 23, 1865. HARRISON was still in the field, and the rebels were still in arms. It was issued, so it states, "for ability, and manifest energy and gallantry in command of the brigade." That he was popular among his men, any veteran of the 70th Indiana, or of his brigade, will testify. The voters should not allow themselves to be diverted by this sort of falsehood. It is the despairing effort of the free trade Democracy to evade the tariff issue, which menaces them with sure defeat.

THE "FREE LUMBER" FOOLISHNESS.

The free traders are depicting in moving terms the "terrible imposition" which the duty on lumber inflicts on the people. But it seems that the alleged remedy which they offer in the Mills bill, by putting lumber on the free list, is no remedy at all. This statement comes from a Democratic official—THOMAS W. HOTCHKISS, United States consul at Ottawa, Canada. His latest report to the State department at Washington answers the question whether the remission of the duties would benefit the American consumer, in the negative, and says that the quantity now exported from Canada to the United States is too small to influence prices, and that if the duties were taken off, the Canadian lumber dealer would put it on again until the Canadian government got ready to take advantage of the situation.

This he explains by showing that the Canadian timber lands are government property, worked on leases, the terms of which are altered every year, as the government determines. For example, the rent of lands was changed on two days' notice in April, 1887, from $2 to $3 a square mile, and the dues on timber cut from 1¼ to 2 cents a cubic foot and from 75 cents to $1 a thousand feet, board measure. And so, he says, the Canadian government would order a change in the leases that would absorb the duties now charged, and lumber would be no cheaper than before. This is exactly what Brazil did when the coffee duty was repealed in 1872. Instead of an import duty to his own government, the American consumer pays an export duty to Brazil; and that experience, the consul says, would be repeated if the import duty were taken off foreign lumber.

SEND FOR CAMPAIGN TERMS.

We want to have every Republican voter in the country on our subscription lists for the coming Presidential campaign. Our terms to agents are so liberal that they can find no difficulty in getting every one to subscribe. Send for agents' campaign terms, and also a list of names to whom we may mail sample copies.

THE headquarters of the protection Democracy of New York, under the leadership of ex-Sheriff JAMES O'BRIEN, were opened on the evening of the 20th, and an enthusiastic though informal meeting held, which was attended by about 300 protection Democrats and labor men. Ex-Congressman JOHN HARDY presided, and STEPHEN MCCORMICK, a well-known labor leader, acted as secretary. Nearly every district in the city was represented. The line of work is opposition to the re-election of CLEVELAND and free trade Congressmen, but for other offices the organization will support the regular Democratic nominee.

IF a farmer buys $100 worth of implements to use in farming, he gets $55 in machines and $45 in tariff wind pudding. With the Mills bill passed he could get a horse and harness as well as implements for his $100.

The farmers will think twice before throwing up their hats for any such scheme. If the Mills bill will reduce the value of a horse and harness to $45, the farmers will not find the business of raising colts very profitable, nor will the tanners and harness makers get rich in a hurry.

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, the son the antebellum Illinois statesman and Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1860, by no means believes in the free trade Democracy of the present day. He said, in a recent speech, that its national ticket "consists of a hangman and a handkerchief."

THE rumors from Columbus are persistent to the effect that THURMAN does not rally after his sickness, contracted on his Eastern trip, and that any further campaigning on his part will be at the risk of his life.

IS THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY IN FAVOR OF FREE TRADE?

NOBLEVILLE, IND.—Please give the names in your paper of leading Democrats that have spoken in favor of free trade. The Democrats at this place deny that their leading men or papers have done anything of the kind.—J. W. H.

Notwithstanding the despairing exclamation of CLEVELAND, in his letter of acceptance, that "we have entered upon no crusade of free trade;" notwithstanding the efforts of Democratic speakers now to deny the fact—it remains true that the President's message, the MILLS bill and the St. Louis platform, all favor free trade. The words "free trade" may not be used, but their policy is none the less a free trade policy.

There are but two lines of policy possible—either to have duties to raise revenue so laid as to protect American industries, or so as to simply raise revenue, without protecting. The first is a protective policy, the second a free trade policy, for it accomplishes exactly what England's tariff does. Her duties average over 60 per cent. Yet she has free trade, because her duties protect no English industries.

Our correspondent asks for some utterances of Democratic statesmen and papers favoring free trade. Well, here are a few, which cannot be denied:

Mr. VEST, Democratic Senator from Missouri, in a recent private lettor to a friend, which he admits writing, declares:

> We are entering upon a most fearful Presidential contest, the most important since that of 1860. Mr. Cleveland, by his message, for which I sincerely honor him, has challenged the protected industries of the country to a fight of extermination.

If the protected industries are to be exterminated, doesn't that mean free trade? ROGER Q. MILLS, the father of the Mills bill, and the Democratic chairman of the House Ways and Means committee, says:

> I desire free trade, and I will not help to perfect any law that stands in the way of free trade.

And JOHN G. CARLISLE, of Kentucky, Democratic Speaker of the present House, declares:

> All trade should be as free as possible.

Representative BRECKENRIDGE, Democrat, of Arkansas, says:

> I am a free trader. *The Mills bill is a step in that direction.* The only fault I have to find is that the step is not long enough. We will carry on an aggressive campaign. All our efforts will be directed to convince the voters that the bill itself is not free trade. We've got to do this or be defeated.

Representative CAMPBELL, of Ohio, Democrat, declares, speaking of the Mills bill:

> If this bill means anything, it means a long step towards free trade, because it has put many of our leading productions on the free list.

In a colloquy at the close of the debate on the Mills bill, on the floor of the House, the following question and answer were made:

> Representative McComas (Republican).—Has any friend of this bill in this debate uttered one sentence in favor of the American tariff system, which discriminates in favor of the home producer and laborer?
>
> Representative Hooper (Democrat).—No, there was no one, and you will not find any Democrat to utter one.

Mr. CLEVELAND'S secretary of the Treasury, Mr. FAIRCHILD, says:

> Add to the free list as many articles as possible. Reduce duties upon every dutiable article to the lowest point possible.

Representative S. S. COX, of New York, Democrat, in the debate on the Mills bill, said:

> It would be a glorious consummation of this debate could we only have gentlemen on the other side join in this invocation to paper and to type, and to the hearts of honest men, to clear the way for British Cobden free trade.

HENRY WATTERSON, the editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, who was chairman of the committee on Resolutions at the Democratic national convention at St. Louis, said a few months ago:

> The Democratic party is a free trade party, or it is nothing. * * The conflict between free trade and protection is irrepressible and must be fought out to the bitter end.

If the statements from the leading Democratic statesmen and their leading journalist do not establish the fact that the Democratic party is for free trade in the minds of voters, nothing short of a miracle will establish it. They deny the fact simply to gain votes. The English understood CLEVELAND to mean free trade, for, speaking of his message, the Manchester, England, *Examiner*, said:

> President Cleveland's message to Congress will not fail to attract the attention which it deserves. It marks the beginning of a serious movement in the direction of free trade. * * The doctrines of free trade have been preached to the Americans in vain hitherto. We seem at length about to witness a new departure.

The London *Saturday Review*, a paper of the very highest critical and literary standing, said editorially on the message:

> The message must be taken to prove that the President and the Democratic leaders have finally decided that they have nothing to gain by keeping measures with the Protectionists. They have from whatever motive resolved to adopt a free trade policy.

The great London *Times* said editorially of CLEVELAND'S message:

> It is certain that the arguments which President Cleveland urges are those which Cobden used to employ 45 years ago, and which any freetrader could employ now.

And later, on July 6 of this year, the *Times* said:

> It would hardly be possible to put the free trade case more clearly or more strongly, and yet such is the force of words that President Cleveland shrinks from the use of the term "free trade"—in fact, he declares that those who taunt him with being a free trader are wrong.

The London *Daily News*, of the same date, July 6, said:

> For American party purposes, the President feels compelled to characterize the attempt to brand him as a free trader, as a deception of his enemies. For all that, the electoral conflict now in progress is a conflict between free trade and protection, and nothing less.

Can our correspondent wish for stronger testimony on the point?

WHAT A "FREE TRADE" POLICY IS.

The term "free trade," as used in politics, both in the United States and in England, means a policy that imposes a tariff for revenue, excluding protection, as England does with her 60 per cent tariff. No one understands that "free trade" means essentially that no duty at all be levied on any imports. That, for convenience, is called "extreme free trade," or "absolute free trade." But the free trade against which protectionists contend is a tariff which is not protective. It is not correct to say that a manufacturer enjoys "some protection" if the tariff is so low as to give the foreign competitor the advantage.

Take an instance to show this. If an article costs fifty cents to manufacture it in England and bring it to our market, and the same article costs sixty cents to manufacture and put it on the market here, a tariff of five cents on that article affords no protection whatever—it is free trade to all intents and purposes, so far as the issue between free trade and protection is concerned. In the case supposed it would require a tariff of ten cents to enable the home manufacturer to compete with the foreigner on the merits of his goods, and he would still have to share the market with him unless his goods were superior, or unless he could reduce the wages of his employes or otherwise lower the cost of his goods so as to undersell the foreign competitor.

THE Indiana Democratic papers are endeavoring to injure General HOVEY, the Republican candidate for governor, by publishing a letter written by General W. T. SHERMAN twenty-four years ago, in which he spoke of HOVEY going to the rear in search of promotion. The old hero regrets the publication of it, and, to emphasize his present regard for General HOVEY, has written a letter in which he says:

> Since 1864 General Hovey has filled military, civil and social stations with honor and credit to himself and his country. He is an accomplished gentleman, of polished and refined manners, and will fulfil any trust confided to him honestly and truly. Were I a citizen of Indiana I should not hesitate to vote for him as governor, because at the crisis of our national existence he was true and faithful, did the best he knew how, and though he may have fallen short of expectations of military professionals, having but one object in view—success—he in heart, in head and body did what he thought right.

THE WOOL QUESTION.

The efforts of the free traders to strike a deadly blow at the protective principle are centered on the wool industry. It is regarded as one of the strong points of the protective principle with farmers, and the framers of the Mills bill shrewdly reckoned that if they could divide the protective forces and put wool on the free list, their subsequent efforts to destroy protection would be easier of accomplishment. "If we get free wool," was their line of argument, "next year the farmers will be eager to have the manufacturers deprived of protection also." Their policy is first to take the duty off wool, and by that means get the support of the woolen manufacturers against the farmers. Next year the farmers, deprived of their duty on wool, are expected to demand a reduction of the tariff on woolen goods. In the meantime, they will throw dust in the eyes of the farmers, by offering them cheap lumber, free salt, nails, and agricultural implements.

But this Democratic programme is thoroughly understood, and the great mass of the manufacturers of the country have remonstrated against the Mills bill. They will stand by the farmers in demanding protection for wool. If the farmers know their own interests, they will vote with the manufacturers in favor of protection to American industries generally.

This country is second among the wool producing countries of the world, Australia being the first, South America third and Russia fourth. The total wool product amounts to about 2,000,000,000 pounds, of which this country produced one-sixth. The United States has increased its wool product, and at the same time increased the fertility of its soil, from 60,000,000 pounds in 1860 to more than 300,000,000 pounds in 1884.

In Europe, under the competition with Australia and South America, the wool product has declined 25 per cent, and stands nearly where it did forty years ago. In England the home consumption of wool increased only 9 per cent, barely keeping pace with the population, while in this country the home consumption from 1870 to 1880 increased 70 per cent, to 30 per cent increase in population. This fact proves that our people are able to wear what they produce and that they are better clothed than Europeans.

The prices of wool have been maintained under a protective tariff with remarkable uniformity.

There is a lesson in the reduction of the wool tariff in 1883. No sooner was this done than foreign wool at once poured into our market, and the sheep industry at once began to decline. In 1884, there were in the country 50,626,626 sheep; in 1885, 50,360,243; in 1886, 48,322,331; in 1887, 44,759,314, and in 1888, 40,000,000. These figures, up to 1887, are taken from the report of the Treasury department, and are correct. They show a decline, by the reduction on the tariff in 1883, of 10,000,000 sheep in seven years, and a corresponding loss in the food supply of the country. Had there been no reduction in the tariff, there would have been an increase in the number of sheep to over 60,000,000 before this time; so the loss to the country may be placed at 20,000,000, which represents a loss in wool and animal food of many millions of dollars.

Put wool on the free list, and this decrease will go on until we are entirely dependent upon Australia, South America and Russia. Then we would be compelled to purchase annually, from other countries, between three and four million pounds of wool.

In view of the fact that sheep husbandry is all the while declining in Europe, this great demand would at once raise the price of wool. We would pay to foreigners as much as we would pay our own farmers. The money would go abroad, and thus the farmers would be deprived of an important source of revenue. We have no idea that the agricultural community will support this free trade scheme by their votes for CLEVELAND and free trade Congressmen this fall.

WE WANT CAMPAIGN AGENTS.

We offer better terms than any other paper for campaign subscribers to the BLADE. Those who wish to make a neat sum with but little exertion are requested to write to use at once for agents' terms for campaign subscriptions. Send also a list of names of persons to whom we may mail sample copies.

As it is the right and duty of every man to so direct his energies as to support himself and his family, and to make their interests paramount, so it is the right and duty of a nation to care for its own people, and legislate for their best interests as a whole. This fact should be considered in connection with the other extraordinary one that English statesmen freely express the opinion that no act of parliament could be passed which would bring one-tenth part of the relief to English industries that the passage of the Mills bill would. English lords looking to the free traders of the United States to legislate in England's interest! How does the picture strike you, voters?

SENATOR COKE, of Texas, recently remarked in the cours of a harangue in the Senate:

> If there is any one thing in this world which the average Texan would go out of the way to kick and kill and destroy it is a protective tariff.

Yet CLEVELAND says "we have entered on no crusade for free trade." It has to be one or the other, GROVER. There is no way of straddling the fence. Free trade means a tariff for revenue only, such as England has, whose duties average over 60 per cent; yet she is a free trade country.

☞*Send us the names of all Republicans in your vicinity who do not take the* BLADE, *and we will mail them sample copies.*

THE difference between the Republican and Democratic propositions to revise the tariff is this: The Republicans propose to revise it to meet the natural changes in business life without affecting the principle of protection to American industries, which they believe in; the Democrats propose to revise it so as to make it "a tariff for revenue only," claiming that "protection does not protect," and that "our industries need no protection." The President's letter of acceptance again supplies the proof of this when it says "the absolute duty of limiting the rate of tariff charges to the necessities of a frugal and economical administration of the government seems to be perfectly plain." The issue, therefore, is, "protection or free trade?"

> You can not name one good cause in the last hundred years that has not been fostered by the Democratic party.—*Judge Thurman.*

The aged THURMAN evidently is in his dotage, or else he includes among "good causes" secession, polygamy, greenbackery, inflation, repudiation, Southern bulldozing and ballot frauds, Ku-klux outrages, and the long list of damnable political heresies, including treason and rebellion, which the Democratic party has at one time or another fostered or aided.

THERE are delegations booked to visit General HARRISON almost daily up to about November 1. In the meantime the Republican champion takes no part in the active management of the campaign, but advises with those who are in control. Notwithstanding reports to the contrary, it is stated on excellent authority that General HARRISON will not again leave his home until after the election.

THE Eastern Democrats privately concede Connecticut to HARRISON.

FREE TRADE IN THE CONFEDERATE CONSTITUTION.

LEWISBURG, W. Va., Sept. 13, 1888—EDITOR BLADE:—Have you a copy of the constitution of the Confederate states? It would probably be too much to ask for its entire publication in your paper; but will you not please publish at length the section corresponding with section viii, of Art. I of the constitution of the United States? It was an embodiment of the views of the statesmen composing the convention. We desire to see it, and to learn whether or not, it is not a fair exponent of the views of the Democratic party of to-day on the tariff question.—J. M. M.

The Confederate constitution followed the constitution of the United States very closely in general, and the revenue section inquired for is, word for word, a copy of the 8th section of Article I, with the exception that the words italicized below were inserted. Here is the Confederate revenue article:

> The Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises for revenue necessary to pay the debts, provide for the common defense and carry on the government of the Confederate States; *but no bounties shall be granted from the treasury, nor shall any duties or taxes on importations from foreign nations laid to promote or foster any branch of industry;* and all duties, imposts and excises shall be uniform throughout the Confederate States.

The old-time Southerners favored free trade, because their plan was to raise cotton and other Southern products with slave labor, sell them as raw material, and buy foreign goods to supply their needs. They had no manufacturing industries in the sense in which that word is understood, and were actually hostile to them. They did not want an intelligent, thinking, middle class of industrial workers, lest it should imperil their political supremacy and sow discontent among the slaves. The war swept slavery away, but it did not change the views of those wedded to the old order of things. They endeavored, out of the ruins the war left, to reconstruct the social fabric on the old lines as far as possible—a white aristocracy supported on the underpaid labor of an ignorant colored working class.

There are many progressive Southern men who have grasped the true idea, that diversity of industries will be a source of enormous wealth to the South, and who favor protection because it is the only policy by which the industrial development of the South can be brought about. But they are Democrats by inheritance, and fear the obloquy that would fall upon them from their neighbors did they abandon their party affiliation because of the free trade tendencies of the Democracy. Party prejudice is stronger than principle with them.

The free trade policy of the Southern Confederacy, as laid down in the above section of its constitution, has been made the policy of the Democratic party. As will be seen by the italicized portion, no duty could be laid to protect home industry. A tariff was authorized, but it had to be a tariff for revenue only, and that is the doctrine of the Democratic party in this campaign. The old Confederate constitution took exactly the ground that the Democratic party stands upon to-day.

DOES CLEVELAND MEAN FREE TRADE?

Mr. CLEVELAND declares in his letter of acceptance "that we are not entering on a free trade crusade." But isn't he? What does "free trade" mean, as applied in politics, anyway? England has free trade, yet her tariff averages over 60 per cent. Perhaps it is well to give the definition of Professor SUMNER, of Yale college, who is one of the leading theoretical writers on free trade in the United States. He says:

> The term free trade, although much discussed, is seldom defined. It does not mean the abolition of custom houses. Nor does it mean the substitution of direct for indirect taxation, as a few American disciples of the school have supposed.
>
> It means such an adjustment of taxes on imports as will cause no diversion of capital from any channel into which it would otherwise flow into any channel opened or favored by the legislation which enacts the customs.
>
> A country may collect its entire revenue by duties on imports and yet be an entirely free trade country, so long as it does not lay those duties in such a way as to lead any one to undertake any employment or make any investment he would avoid in the absence of such duties; thus, the customs duties levied by England, with a very few exceptions, are not inconsistent with her profession of being a country which believes in free trade.

Taking the second paragraph above, which embraces his definition, and it means exactly what the President is in favor of. He favors cutting down the duties to a point at which foreign goods can compete with those made here. Now, all the great industries of this country would be non-existent if it had not been for legislation imposing a duty which made up the difference between the cost of production here and the cost abroad. The legislation was necessary before capital could go into manufacturing with the hope of making any money out of it.

Put in different words, Prof. SUMNER'S definition of a free trade policy is *one that does not protect.* CLEVELAND is arrayed against protection, and hence he is for free trade.

THE LESSON OF THREE STATES.

Here is a synoptic comparison of the Republican and the Democratic vote in the three Northern states that have voted since the campaign opened, from the Philadelphia *Press*, for 1884 and 1888, which puts it in shape to determine the actual drift of public sentiment.

	Rep. vote 1884.		*Rep. vote 1888.*
Oregon........	25,699	Oregon........	32,820
Vermont......	42,524	Vermont	48,511
Maine..........	78,912	Maine..........	79,603
Total......	147,135	Total......	160,934
			147,135
Republican gain over 1884..........			13,799

	Dem. vote 1884.		*Dem. vote 1888.*
Oregon........	23,652	Oregon........	25,413
Vermont......	19,820	Vermont	19,557
Maine..........	59,061	Maine..........	61,108
Total......	102,533	Total......	106,078
			102,533
Democratic gain over 1884..........			3,545

Here is a net gain of 10,254 for the Republicans in these three states, in an aggregate vote of 267,012. This is a gain of 4 per cent. If the Republican gain throughout the Union is 4 per cent, where will CLEVELAND and the free trade crowd be after November 6?

THE BLADE'S HARRISON PORTRAIT.

Our portrait of HARRISON is the best one yet published. After this date, any person remitting us 25 cents for the Weekly BLADE three months, may have one of these portraits free if they will ask for it in their letter containing remittance.

A SUBSCRIBER at Galesburg, Illinois, renewing his subscription to the BLADE, adds the following postscript concerning FRANK HURD'S labors in that city:

> The great mass of our people seem to be divided into the extremes of opposition to each other. Last week we had Mr. Hurd, of your city, elaborating earnestly in opposition to the Republican ideas of the tariff. He was entertaining to the few who have placed themselves upon the pyramid of free trade, but he made no new converts, and furnished no arguments to weaken the mental forces of those who stand committed to the policy of protection.

THE attempts of the administration to make capital out of the fisheries question and the Chinese treaty have proved wretched and ridiculous fiascos. The intention was to draw attention away from the free trade issue. The last issue was, however, forced by the Democrats, and nothing is more evident than that the country proposes to settle it.

☞*Send for campaign club terms, and aid the tremendous boom the* BLADE *is having. Do it* NOW.

IF the Mills bill is not intended as a step toward free trade, and if CLEVELAND'S policy don't lean that way, why is it that every pronounced free trader in this country is enthusiastically supporting them? And why is it that English manufacturers and the English press are hoping for the success of the party which upholds them?

A SUGGESTION TO THE BLADE'S READERS.

The cool days of Fall are upon us, the farmers are completing their season of toil, and the long winter evenings, with their fireside pleasures, will soon be here.

Winter is emphatically the reading season, and it is a matter of national pride that the Americans are a reading people. And, of all the multitudinous products of the printing press, there is none which is cheaper and better than a first-class weekly paper like the BLADE. The modern improvements in printing machinery, and in making paper, now render it possible to furnish the BLADE—a paper the like of which was undreamed of twenty years ago—at less than two cents a week.

For so small a sum, no family can afford to be without this magnificent newspaper, with its departments for all members of the household, and its many other interesting features, well known to its readers. Attend to your renewal. Make your arrangements to furnish yourselves with a weekly visitor whose presence will enliven the dreary winter days, and be a source of profit and enjoyment around the evening lamp. Subscribe at once, and ask your friends and neighbors to do so; by this you will be doing an act of goodness, in calling their attention to the pleasant weekly visits of the BLADE.

AN ENGLISH WORKMAN'S TESTIMONY.

It was an excellent idea of the Boston Home Market club to bring from England a representative British workingman, to enlighten our people as to the real effect of free trade upon the working classes This is Mr. H. J. PETTIFER, secretary of the Workman's Association for the Defense of British Industry, an organization which is endeavoring to have a protective system adopted in England in order that the condition of her working people may be improved. Free trade is much better for England, of course, than it would be for any other country. But its effects there have been so deplorable that no intelligent, public-spirited American will want to see the Mills bill passed. Mr. PETTIFER calls attention to the significant fact that, with a reduced tariff on goods similar to those produced here, the American workingman would have to meet the competition not only of the British workingman, who is more poorly paid, housed, fed and clothed than he is, but also the competition of the European workingman whose cheap labor is pushing his British rival to the wall. How do our laborers and mechanics like this prospect?

Mr. PETTIFER has worked in this country as well as in his native land, and he never has discovered that American labor is so much superior in efficiency to English labor that even with the tariff protection removed it would command superior wages—and this is something which Mr. PETTIFER knows a great deal more about than any Democratic Congressman from Texas or Arkansas. The contrast which Mr. PETTIFER draws between the condition of free trade Macclesfield and protected Paterson is deeply significant and instructive, as are also his remarks about the concern of English manufacturers for the success of Mr. CLEVELAND and his policy. Mr. PETTIFER'S interview throws a good deal of light on the "Fair Trade" movement in Great Britain—an important agitation, our American ideas of which have been rather vague and inadequate. Mr. PETTIFER talks and makes his points in a lucid and convincing manner, and the words which he is prepared to speak to American workingmen will be given very close attention.

We reprint in to-day's issue of the BLADE an interview with Mr. PETTIFER just after his landing in Boston. It will be found most interesting reading.

HOW PROTECTION WORKS.

WM. BARBOUR, President of the Barbour Bros., company, which owns linen works at Paterson, N. J., and at Lisburn, Ireland, was in Boston, recently, and in a newspaper interview gave the following interesting facts:

> Two years ago I made a careful comparison of the wages paid in our Paterson and Lisburn factories. In the former we had at that time 1,500 hands, and in the latter 2,800. Now, in two weeks, these 2,800 operatives in Ireland drew only $500 more pay than the 1,500 in Paterson drew.
>
> Of these 2,800 and more operatives in Ireland, there is not one that owns the house he lives in. But in Paterson many have bought and paid for nice comfortable homes. If a man working for me wants to build a house, I am only to glad to lend him the money, for I know he will be more ambitious and a better workman in consequence of it. Or if one of my employes has saved up money, and wants to invest it, I will borrow it and pay 6 per cent for it. I have in mind now two girls who have saved up $1,700 apiece. They have deposited the money with us, and we pay them 6 per cent for it.
>
> I mention these things, said Mr. Barbour, simply to show the difference between the employes in our to factories. None of our employes in Ireland ever had wages enough to be able to have money at interest, to say nothing of owning a home. The Paterson employes all came from Ireland originally, so you can see how much better off they are here than they were there. I never yet had one to ask me to let him return to Ireland and work in that factory; but every time I go to Lisburn the operatives come in crowds and beg for a chance to come over here.
>
> To give some idea of how much interest our workmen feel in the campaign, I might say that they have formed a tariff club, which has a large membership, and they propose to vote for protection irrespective of party affiliations.

SOME FACTS.

Our foreign commerce has doubled since 1860, increasing faster during that time has England's.

Our internal commerce is enormously greater than our foreign trade, and the money involved in it is kept at home among our own people, instead of being spent in foreign countries.

Our own people have $1,100,000,000 in saving banks—more per capita than the people of any other country—and more per capita since Republican protection held sway than ever before.

There 11,000,000 inhabitants in New England and New York state, with $715,000,000 in savings banks. The United Kingdom—England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland—has 38,000,000 inhabitants and $182,000,000 in savings banks. There are $12 in savings in those states for every $1 in Great Britain.

Will it pay to change a policy that works such good results to try one which is marked in countries it controls by the abject poverty of the working classes and by a rate of wages only half as great as our own?

WILLIAM E. CURTIS, writing from New York to the Chicago *News*, says:

> I am surprised to hear of the change of feeling on the stock exchange. Mr. Whitehouse, one of the oldest brokers in New York, brother of the late Bishop Whitehouse, of Chicago, a Democrat who voted for Cleveland, tells me that a canvass of the members of the stock exchange has been made, and that only 162 announced their intention to vote the Democratic ticket this year, against over 500 four years ago.

WHY is England so much in favor of "tariff reform" in this country if she does not expect to enormously increase her sales of manufactured goods in case the free trade crowd win? Every dollar that is spent abroad is just that much taken from the wages of American workingmen.

"BECAUSE it is my deliberate judgment that the prosperity of America is mainly due to its system of protective laws, I urge that Germany has now reached that point where it is necessary to imitate the tariff system of the United States."—*Prince Bismarck's Speech to the German Reichstag.*

THIS is not only a spoils administration, but a spoiled administration.

A TARIFF PRIMER.

62.—Some Union Labor Questions.

> JAMESTOWN, Mo.—(1) How much of our money is hoarded up in national banks, the United States treasury, etc., that belongs to the people, and should be in circulation?
>
> (2) What has the bonded and interest-bearing debt and legislation to do with the cry of hard times in this country, as claimed by our United Labor party?

(1) The actual net surplus, on the 1st of the present month, as given in the monthly debt statement, was $107,673,320. There is no public money "hoarded" in national banks, save the $61,000,000 lent without authority by the present secretary of the Treasury. The idea seems wide-spread that somehow national banks all get money out of the national treasury, but it is erroneous. (2) Nothing whatever. The amount of money in circulation is steadily increasing each year, as has been explained already in the BLADE.

63.—The Cobden Club.

(G. V. D., Galesburg, Ill.) By far the most persistent and the most powerful antagonist of our mechanical industries is the famous "Cobden Club," named in honor of Richard Cobden, who did so much to inaugurate free trade in England. This club boasts of more distinguished names than any association of the kind in the world. Ever since its formation it has been popular with the ruling classes in England, counting among its members a year or two since twelve cabinet ministers out of fourteen, and all the great secretaries of state, from the prime minister down to those those of the colonies, home and foreign affairs, and in addition about two hundred members of Parliament, and also other prominent men in church and state, besides manufacturers throughout the United Kingdom, and owners of the soil. The wealth that can be drawn upon by the club is enormous. Many of the members are millionaires, men of great energy, intelligence and enterprise.

The chief impediment, it is acknowledged, in making England the workshop of the world is the manufacturing skill and progress of the American people. The club "cannot rest while the United States are unsubdued—not only England but the whole world is to be brought into obedience." The prize to be obtained is well worth the ambition even of the Cobden club. It is no less than to secure 65,000,000 customers now (1888), in our own land, and break up our mechanical industries, that the English from their own workshops, by means of low wages and free trade, may supply the articles we ourselves now produce. Being conscious of its vast resources, the club does not hesitate to proclaim its design of abolishing everywhere protective tariffs, and thus in effect to bring the wages paid in mechanical industries throughout the world to one common standard, that of England. This has been a leading object of the club for years, and at one of its annual meetings it was announced: "We can well afford to wait a little longer for the adhesion of a people (the American) whose verdict, when pronounced, will be decisive of the fate of protection both in Europe and America."

Earl Spencer presided at a noted meeting of the club in 1880, reported in the London *Times* of July 20 of that year. In his opening address he said that, "aided by such distinguished American economists as we see here to-night, he hoped the United States would see the error of their ways and adopt free trade." Several well known American "revenue reformers"—honorary members of the club—were reported as present on this occasion. In that campaign the Cobden club distributed free trade pamphlets and circulars in the United States, which amounted in all to about 700,000. American citizens can judge the modesty of the club by the following directions contained in one of these pamphlets: "Let the American farmers give support to no candidate for a seat in the House of Representatives who does not pledge himself, if elected, to propose, or at least vote for a reduction of five (5) per cent every successive year on the *import duties* until the whole are abolished."

64.—Several Short Answers.

(Seeker, Logansport, Ky.) There are about as many failures among manufacturers, in proportion to their numbers, as among merchants. The principal civilized nations that have free trade—that is, a tariff non-protective, but for revenue only—are Great Britain, New South Wales, Turkey and China. Many other nations have tariffs which are prohibitory on some articles, being much higher than is needed simply for protection, and admit others free of duty.

Reader, Wetzel Co., W. Va., sends a circular that he says is widely circulated in that state by free traders. It is a four-page production. It purports to be a list of protected industries. It does not state where the figures were obtained, what authority it has for their correctness, nor to what year they refer. We quote the first item, to illustrate:

> Iron and Steel—Capital, $230,971,885; wages paid, $55,476,785; cost of materials, $191,271,150; value of products, $296,557,685. Profit, $49,809,750. Per cent. profit, 21.7.

This leaves out of the calculation a number of factors of the expense that must be considered by any manufacturing business, among which may be enumerated: interest on capital; insurance; taxes; repairs to buildings; new machinery; depreciation of buildings and machinery (the latter being generally estimated at 10 per cent); advertising; freight; office expenses; expenses of salesmen and agents; commissions; and a number of minor items. The writer knows of one rolling mill, which, since 1884 has been running steadily, which has netted between 8 and 9 per cent profit during that time, and which is considered one of the most profitable establishments of the sort in the West. We do not believe the figures in this pamphlet, and it is plain, as we have shown, that it is deceptive and misleading. Suppose we should try the same mode of reasoning and apply it to a farm, thus: "Value of farm, $8,000; wages paid, $355; value of products (wheat, corn, hay, potatoes, etc., and increase in live stock), $2,475. Profit, $2,120. Per cent profit, 26 per cent." This leaves out the farmer's own services, taxes, insurance, losses of all kinds, interest on investment, and many other items that farmers can supply for themselves. The silliness of such reasoning can easily be seen.

(P. R. G., Gunn City, Mo.) Manufacturers fail quite as often, in proportion to their number, as any other class of business men.

(G. W. B., Upland, Ind.) There is no export duty on wheat, or anything else, sent out of this country, as export duties are forbidden by the constitution. England does not lay any duty on wheat imported.

(J. A. L. S., Aid, Ill.) The assertion that "nearly all the employes in manufacturing establishments are foreigners by birth" is a foolish lie. In the manufactories of Toledo, for instance, five-sixths of the employes are American-born. Write to your Representative in Congress for a copy of the Mills bill.

(W. N. H., Ashland, Pa.) The 4½ per cent bonds are due September 1, 1891. The only provision of law for their payment, is the sinking fund, which is about $40,000,000 a year. Italy's tariff is protective on some things, and merely revenue on others.

(J. G. B., Mason City, Iowa.) The Whigs "from 1836 to 1844," as you specify, were for a protective tariff, the Democrats for a tariff for-revenue only. Consult Thomp

son's History of the Tariff, which any bookseller will order for you.

65—"A Lying Circular."

CINCINNATI, OHIO.—I notice in your Tariff Primer, section 42, a copy of a circular, which you say has been sent you by at least a dozen correspondents, East and West, and which is being "spread broadcast by the millions, by the Democratic free trade gang." This description of "daily life on a farm" by Mr. Turner, during the debate on the tariff reduction bill, has done service in every free trade campaign since 1840. I distinctly remember reading it in a circular distributed in that campaign. It originally came from England, in a small pamphlet sent to this country by the Cobden club. The percentages have been changed occasionally to suit circumstances, but otherwise it is the same "lying circular" that it was nearly fifty years ago. It may be stated here that nine-tenths of all the arguments in use in this country came from the same source—the British Cobden club.

It is the best proof in the world, of the utter want of argument in favor of free trade in this country, that its advocates—the Democratic party, are compelled to take up a "lying circular" nearly fifty years old to do service in their cause, in this year of grace 1888. In all the time that has elapsed in 1840, they have been unable to evolve a new idea in favor of their worthless cause. They virtually acknowledge this taking up and revivifying this old and long since exploded trash, and again sending it broadcast by the million. S. S. S.

66.—Trusts.

C. R. P., Alabama Center, N. Y., asks: "Are not combinations or trusts the natural result of the tariff?" No! Not in any manner. Under free trade, with no manufactures, the bulk of our manufactured goods were imported. The result of a protective tariff was to enlarge manufacturing here, and give domestic competition to break down what was before a foreign monopoly. Any one can embark in manufacturing who so desires. The effect of the tariff on domestic manufactures, then, is to increase competition as long as there is any large profits to be made at it. England has free trade, but it does not prevent trusts from existing in that country. An English trust controls all the tin product of the world, for example. If trusts exist in a free trade country, why is it that in this country they are assumed to be the result of the tariff? The great copper trust has its headquarters in Paris, and controls the copper product of the world—some mines being in protected countries and some elsewhere. The true remedy for trusts is by legislation rendering them unlawful, not by deranging the economic system of the country by a free trade policy. The anthracite coal trust, of which Congressman SCOTT, a rampant free trade Democrat, is a leader, is taxing consumers at least $2 a ton on coal, yet anthracite is on the free list. There is a quinine trust in this country, yet quinine is on the free list. There is a coffee trust, yet coffee is on the free list. Free trade would not affect these trusts, but proper legislation would destroy them, and all others.

67.—The Quinine Matter.

We are in receipt of a large number of letters asking about the quinine duty. It seems the Democratic liar is abroad in the land, and lying about quinine without cessation. For the last time we will give the facts: The duty on quinine was 20 per cent. It was abolished nine years ago, in 1879. In that year quinine was $3.96 an ounce in London, in free trade England. In November of last year it was 50 cents an ounce in the same market, and is practically at the same price now. French, Italian and German quinine have all dropped in the same degree. What caused this big drop in prices the world over? Not the repeal of our tariff in 1879, but the increase in the raw material from which it is made—the bark of the cinchona tree.

Before 1861, the world's supply of quinine was obtained from the cinchona forests of Peru and neighboring countries, where the tree is indigenous. In that year, the seeds were exported to Ceylon Sumatra and Java, and the experiment of its cultivation begun. The trees flourished, and in 1869 the first exportation of bark was made—28 pounds, all told. This rose to 173,000 pounds in 1878, and in 1879, the year of repeal of duty, to 374,000 pounds; the year after repeal of duty the supply of bark was increased to 1,200,000 pounds. Since then the export trade has grown enormously, that from India for the year ending June 30, 1887, being 14,007,500 pounds, and from Java 2,230,275 pounds. With this supply, added to that from South America, it was impossible to keep up prices. The price of the bark tumbled, as well as of quinine. It is now as cheap as it will ever be, for cinchona cultivation don't pay, and many of the orchards in the East Indies were cut down last year, in order to devote the ground to something that will pay better.

During all the time that the duty was levied American-made quinine sold at about 10 per cent above London price. As soon as the duty was removed the London price rose 10 per cent, i. e. to the American rate; this was because of a scramble among English manufacturers for possession of the American market, which consumes four-tenths of all the quinine used in the world. The vast increase in supply of raw material necessarily lowered the price of the manufactured product all over the world. But the repeal of the 20 per cent duty has not changed the ratio of American and English prices. Quinine is to-day cheaper in London than in 1879; it is also cheaper in Philadelphia; but the relative difference of 10 per cent still remains. Meanwhile, two of the five American quinine works which existed in 1879 have ceased to exist, one is making but little of the drug, two alone are doing anything like regular business. Half of the quinine now sold here is imported, and it is neither cheaper nor better than it would have been had the duty been retained.

Before the repeal of the duty, in 1879, the American manufacturers supplied the home market, and with an article unsurpassed for purity. As soon as the duty was abolished, this country became a dumping ground for the surplus product of Europe, much of which was so adulterated that it was worthless as medicine. A large portion of the imported quinine comes from Italy. The Italian government pays an export bounty to Italian manufacturers on all the quinine they send out of their country. The American product sells higher, because of its greater purity. The United States government, on the other hand, by putting quinine on the free list, and withdrawing all protection from American producers, invites foreign manufacturers of quinine to send their product to this country. The Italian manufacturers, besides having government aid, pay their workingmen miserably low wages. Workingmen will not accept such wages in this country, nor will they submit to be degraded as in Italy.

To illustrate the results of the abolition of this duty we give a quite significant little table showing the importations of quinine year by year since 1874:

Years.	Ounces.	Years.	Ounces.
1874, 20 %....	68,097	1881, free....	408,851
1875, 20 %....	12,279	1882, free....	794,495
1876, 20 %....	22,746	1883, free....	1,055,764
1877, 20 %....	75,864	1884, free....	1,263,732
1878, 20 %....	17,549	1885, free....	1,390,125
1879, 20 %....	228,338	1886, free....	1,251,556
1880, free....	416,998	1887, free....	2,180,157

There are but three manufacturers of quinine in this country at present, viz: Powers & Weightman, Philadelphia; Keasbey & Mattison, and the New York Quinine and Chemical company. The reduction in price is *not* because of the reduction of duty, but from the increased abundance of cinchona bark and its consequent enormous reduction in price.

98—The Old, Old Lie.

Here are two letters which show the old free trade lie is still on its rounds:

RAVENNA, NEB.—Please inform me whether we have goods manufactured in this country and sold for less than the actual "ad valorem" tariff.

If so, please give a list of some of them.—SUBSCRIBER.

MOSCOW MILLS, MO.—Democrats here claim that the McCormick Harvesting Co., of Chicago, sell their binders for about $50 less in foreign countries than in the United States.—H. G. S.

The latter statement has also been made concerning the reapers of D. M. Osborne & Co. The latter firm say:

The prices of our machines range from $150 to $160. In regard to manufacturers charging less in European countries for harvesters and binders than we charge for them to customers in this country, I will say that the charge is wholly untrue, because, as a matter of fact, the price of harvesters and binders exceeds $200 in all European districts.

The business manager of the McCormick harvester company says the statements are false, and that they have always been able to get more money net for machines that go to foreign countries than they get for the same machines, net, at home.

The general charge made by the free traders has also been referred to A. L. Conger, of Akron, O. Col. Conger is a prominent manufacturer of Ohio, and President of the Whitman & Barnes Manufacturing company, which has large business connections with every state and territory in the union, as well as a large foreign trade. He is intimately connected with the reaper business of the United States and knows whereof he speaks. In reply to the inquiry, Col. Conger said:

The statements contained in the articles, so far as the reaper trade are concerned, are absolutely and unqualifiedly false. There is no reaper establishment in the United States that could afford to entertain such a proposition. On the other hand, as a rule, the manufacturers of agricultural implements in the United States are able to get very satisfactory prices for their goods abroad, and generally in excess of prices received in our home market, and in most cases they get cash before the goods leave New York, while in this country reapers are usually sold on one, two, and in some instances three years' time. The reason why American manufacturers are enabled to get higher prices for their goods over those manufactured abroad is because of the superiority of our implements. The free trader is slow to admit this, but nevertheless it is true.

We pay twice as much for labor in this country as is paid abroad, therefore we get twice as good results from that labor. Labor which receives poor pay brings poor results. Our principle competition in farm machinery for the foreign trade comes from England. In South America, Australia, as well as France, Germany and Russia, the American manufacturers are building up a splendid trade in farm machinery. If we can do this under our present system of protection, how foolish it would be to break down this system and reduce American labor to the level of the pauper labor of Europe, and at the same time reduce the standard of our manufactured goods, which must necessarily follow. I do not know how this story originated, but I think it was set afloat by English manufacturers with whom we have to compete. They are very jealous of American manufacturers, and especially of the superiority of our goods.

We have a million men in this country whose brains are occupied night and day in making improvements in farm machinery, and the wonderful progress and improvements they are constantly bringing forth challenge the admiration of all other countries, and they are looking to America to supply their wants. Let me give you another illustration. I met a gentleman from London a short time since who came in possession of a famous drill made in this country, known as the Morse twist drill, which is known to every American machinist. He had come to this country to get the exclusive agency for the sale of this tool in the English market. This is only one of hundreds of instances which go to show how we can maintain our our own manufactories without giving up the great advantage we now hold over all other countries with our laws of protection, which now bring such great prosperity to the American laborer and to our country.

69.—A Brief Tariff History.

In reply to very many correspondents, we give the following summary of the tariff history in this country:

During the period preceding the adoption of the constitution we had free trade, and the years from 1783 to 1789 saw nearly all the money of this country pass into the possession of British manufacturers, while our own industries were suspended, our manufactures ruined, our laborers beggared and our farmers unable to gather enough money to pay taxes. Bankruptcies, judgments, executions, mortgages, auctions were the order of the day.

Free trade was more cruel than war.

Our imports from Great Britain alone were $30,000,000 in 1784-85, while our exports were only $9,000,000. This drained us of the last dollar, and the circulating medium was so scarce that business could not be properly transacted.

The historian Bancroft says (vol. 1, p. 146): "The necessity for regulating commerce gave the immediate impulse to a perfect constitution." Daniel Webster says (speech at Albany, August 27, 1844): "Protection of American industries was the leading motive for the formation of the new government." A long list of like quotations could be cited. After regulating the form of oath to be taken by officials, the first act of the first Congress was an act establishing a tariff on foreign made goods. This measure had its enemies, conspicuous among them being Englishmen and men imbued with English ideas, but the popular cry was: "Live and let live." The result of protection by this act was a revival of industries, and the people became contented and prosperous.

The tariff duties were increased in 1812 for war purposes, greatly to the benefit of home industries and the farming interest of the whole country. In 1816 the Democratic party came to the front, and, with its cranky ideas of economy, repealed the law of 1789 and 1812, very low duties only being allowed. Great distress followed everywhere. Horace Greeley says of this period: "Great Britain poured her fabrics, far below cost, upon our markets in perfect deluge. Our manufactures went down like grass before the mower, and our agriculture and the wages of labor speedily followed. Financial prostration was general and debt was universal." Henry Clay declared that the average decrease in the value of property during this period was not less than fifty per cent.

In 1824 Congress gave the country a new tariff—a real protective tariff. At once great financial prosperity set in. So helpful was the tariff that in 1828 the duties were increased, and under this influence new industries started. President Jackson, in his annual message in December, 1882, says concerning the results of this protection; "Our country presents on every side marks of prosperity and happiness unequalled in any portion of the world."

In the same year, 1882, the enemies of protection, led by the Democrats, rallied their forces. The tariff of 1824-28 was repealed. Financial depression followed, manufactures suspended, merchants became insolvent, labor unemployed and beggared and agriculture ruined. At sheriff's sales good horses sold at $2, cows at $1 and hogs at 6¼ cents apiece, so hard was it to raise money for taxes. This condition lasted until the election of Harrison in 1840, when a highly protective tariff was fought through and was established in 1842. At once business revived, the financial gloom passed away and industries sprang up through the Northern free states.

The Democrats in power in 1846 repealed the tariff of 1842. Business was prostrated; ruin overtook tens of thousands who prospered under protection. President Fillmore, in his annual message December, 1851, says: "The value of our exports of breadstuffs and provisions, which it was supposed the incentive of a low tariff and large imports from abroad would have greatly augmented, has fallen from $68,000,000 in 1847 to $21,000,000 in 1851, with a certainty of further reduction in 1852."

"The policy which dictated a low rate of duties on foreign merchandise, it was thought by those who established it would tend to benefit the farming population of this country by increasing the demand and raising the price of agricultural products in foreign markets. The foregoing facts, however, show incontestably that no such result has followed the adoption of this policy."

The enemies of protection knew this policy would help agriculture, and the argument that it would help agriculture was the pretext to get protection repealed, for, after their Democratic President had cried out against the policy and had given facts to show its damaging effects, they continued to pursue it till 1857, when, urged by the South and following their natural tendency to free trade, the tariff was further reduced by the Democrats.

The influx of gold from the mines of California, and an unusual demand for farm products from European countries resulting from wars and repeated failure of their own crops, modified the effects or postponed them till 1857, when widespread distress tortured our people.

James Buchanan, in his annual message, December, 1857, officially said: "With unsurpassed plenty in the elements of national wealth, our manufacturers have suspended, our public works are retarded, our private enterprises abandoned and our laborers thrown out of employment and reduced to want."

This is briefly the history of free trade and low tariff in our country to the breaking out of the war of the rebellion in 1861, every word of which can be verified by the reader of history.

In 1861 the Republican party in power enacted a protective tariff, and from that time to the present our industries have prospered. There has been an average yearly increase in national wealth, for twenty-three years in succession, of $1,500,000,000. Our foreign commerce has given a yearly balance of trade in our favor in the same period averaging the astounding sum of $154,000,000 a year.

During this period immigration has been so great that labor has been somewhat disturbed and many unable to keep steadily employed, but the question of checking this tide of foreign labor is not in order here.

The best system of political economy is that which gives the largest national growth, the most rapid accumulation and the broadest and most equal distribution of wealth. That protection has always done this is a conspicuous fact.

This page is an exact reproduction of a page of London *Punch*.

PUNCH, OR THE LONDON CHARIVARI.—SEPTEMBER 8, 1888.

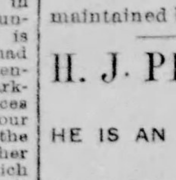
THE CUT DIRECT.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND. "DON'T KNOW YA! (*Aside.*) AT ANY RATE, FOR THE PRESENT!!"

Issued by the HOME MARKET CLUB, 56 Bedford Street, Boston.

The above cut, which is an exact reproduction of a page of London *Punch*, shows that our English cousins fully appreciate the efforts of President CLEVELAND to dodge the tariff issue, in view of the tremendous wave of popular feeling in favor of protection. He bresquely informs Miss Free Trade, as she stands with the Fisheries question in her hand, that he hasn't the honor of her acquaintance at the present time, though he may possibly recognize her presence after the campaign is over.

The BLADE is indebted for the cut to the Home Market club, 56 Bedford street, Boston, Massachusetts. This organization issues much campaign literature relating to the tariff, and the BLADE's readers are invited to apply by mail to it at the above address, and receive documents, which will be sent free if they will mention the fact that they are subscribers to this paper.



LOG CABINS do not appeal strongly to modern notions of social life; they have had their day. But Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and "Tippecanoe" are as effective to-day as when the rugged health of the hardy pioneers was maintained by them.

H. J. PETTIFER TALKS.

HE IS AN ENGLISH WORKINGMAN

The Condition of American and English Workers Contrasted—An American Workman on a Level with an English Foreman.

Boston Advertiser.

Mr. H. J. Pettifer, of London, Eng., electro plate worker and secretary of the Workman's association for the Defence of British Industry, was a passenger of the steamship Catalonia. His name has become familiar by his letter on "How Free Trade Works," reprints of which have been circulated so widely in the interest of the protection campaign, and his present visit to America is made at the request of the Home Market club, under whose auspices he will address several public meetings. Mr. Radclyffe, the secretary of the Home Market club, says that the object of inviting Mr. Pettifer to visit this country just at this time is to bring to the front a working man; not a politician, not a man who can be claimed as misrepresenting things to help elect the candidate of his party, but a man who knows the condition of the people in both countries, and is really a disinterested speaker on the subject.

Mr. Pettifer called at the headquarters of the club, and while there he freely expressed his views as to the association of which he is secretary, and as to tariff matters in this country and abroad.

"I am not sent over here by the association of which I am secretary," he says. "I come here simply because I was invited by the Home Market Club."

"What is the society of which your are secretary?"

"The association I represent is composed of over 5,000 workingmen, of all shades of political opinion, who agree on the one point that the working class of England is being injured by England's free trade policy. We don't say that the bondholders and moneyed classes are injured by that system; it is the working class that is injured, and we belong to that class, and of course are doing all we possibly can to get this system altered. We work with the Fair Trade League, which is almost entirely composed of well-to-do people, although we are not connected with it, ane ours is entirely a workingmen's association."

"What is the precise object of the Fair Trade League?"

"The great plank of the Fair Trade League is the federation of the colonies. It goes in for what it calls preferential duties in favor of the colonies and protection against the rest of the world."

"What is its strength?"

"It is stronger in numbers than we are, and is very strong among farmers, while our strength lies mainly among the workingmen."

"And the objects of the workmen's association?"

"Our association is very much on the same lines. I don't know that there is very much difference in the programme. Our organization is in favor of putting duties on all competing products other than raw materials, which we do not ourselves produce, to be used in the industries, and is in favor of putting a duty on food products."

"What encouragement has that association met with?"

"We find that the movement is growing very rapidly in all parts of England. Only one thing keeps it back, and that is that the Conservative party is afraid to say anything in favor of protection. It is in office, but not what you may call in power, the actual power being in the hands of the Liberal Unionists, and Conservatives cannot say anything in favor of protection for fear of driving away Hartington and Chamberlain and Goschen and such men. That is the only thing that is keeping the movement back just at present."

"But are not most of the workingmen Liberals?"

"Yes, the great majority of the workingmen in England are Liberals. A majority of them are not protectionists, but the mass of them who are protectionists are Liberals. Protection is second to their Liberalism. They would sooner sacrifice their protection principles than knock out the Liberal party. But a member of our association pledges himself, wherever he resides, to vote for the candidate who is a protectionist, no matter what his political party may be."

"What is the object of your visit to the United States?"

"I was here last year as a representative of our association, to report on the difference in the modes of life in the two countries, and whether the working class in this country was better off under protection than the working class in England under free trade. I went as far as Chicago and into Indiana, to Pittsburg, to Philadelphia, New York, etc. Since then Mr. Radclyffe has asked me if I would come here and speak at some meetings and tell the people how free trade affects England and Ireland. That is just what I am going to do."

"And what is your opinion as to the condition of the workingmen?"

"Taking it all through this country the average workingman is raised up a step higher than is the average workingman in England. He gets into the ranks of what we call in England the lower middle class, in regard to the house he lives in, the food he eats, the clothes he wears and various comforts that he has. The average workingman in the United States is in about the same position as the foreman of a shop in England. And it seems to me that if the workingman in America, if he liked to live in the same way as does the average workingman in England, could live here nearly as cheaply as he could live there. Food would average a little less than in England and his working clothes a very little more."

"What is the effect of foreign competition upon English workmen?"

"Foreign competition works them a direct injury by reducing wages and keeping the men out of employment, especially in the agricultural districts. Foreign competition has during the last ten years thrown about 2,000,000 acres of arable land into pasture, and that means, I should think, a difference of about £1 an acre in wages alone and throwing perhaps 100,000 men out of work. Then the men come up to the towns to look for work and make it bad for us. We give foreign competition the credit for pretty much all the distress there is in England at present, and we reckon there are about 900,000 wage-workers—men, women and children—out of employment."

"In what lines of manufacture is this competition injurious?"

"Iron and steel comes in largely, but I think the greatest competition is in silk. Over £10,000,000 of manufactured silk comes in every year, and that has completely crushed Macclesfield, which is the same in England as Paterson is in America."

"The difference between those places is the strongest possible illustration of the evils of free trade and the benefits of protection," continued Mr. Pettifer, warming up to his subject. "The climate in Paterson is no better suited for the manufacture of silk goods than is that of Macclesfield. The same class of machinery is used in one place as in the other, and, as nearly as possible, all the foremen in Paterson are Macclesfield men. Just the same class of raw materials is used, and the two places are just alike with this exception: Foreigners are allowed to send their surplus products to Macclesfield, while the protective tariff keeps foreign products out of Paterson. Macclesfield has gone down till the men are not averaging much above 8 shillings a week, taking both the time in work and out of work into consideration. If they worked full time they would get about 12 shillings a week, but none of them get full time. Indeed," added Mr. Pettifer, "I should think Macclesfield is in a worse state than any other town in England."

"What newspapers in England advocate protection?"

"The London *Morning Post*, London *Evening News*, Sheffield *Telegraph*, Coventry *Independent*, King's Lynn *Advertiser*, and others. Lots of English papers advocate protection."

"What was the effect of the President's message in England?"

"What we call the President's free trade message was looked at by the free traders in England as a death-blow to the protectionist party all over the country. They said it was no use for us to try to get protection in England when America is going to turn free trader."

"How much would a free trade policy in the United States affect England?"

"If America had free trade the first result would be, I should think, that all the surplus iron and steel and manufactured articles in England would be sent over here and dumped down. The next thing would be, I should think, that wages in this country would have to go down. If you have free trade between America and England how are you going to keep American wages above the English level?"

—Distress after eating, heartburn, sick headache, and indigestion are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It also creates a good appetite.

Written for the Blade.

THE OLD LOG CABIN OF 1840.

BY J. MADISON BELL.

Eight and forty years have sped,
Some of joy and some of dread,
Since the Old Log Cabin led
On to victory!

Humble structure of the poor,
Coonskin pinned beside the door,
Lockless all, and yet secure,
Home of Honesty!

Oh, it was a grand parade
Which the Old Log Cabin made,
Through the sunshine and the shade,
On to victory!

Close behind, all bright and new,
Drawn by horses proud and true,
Came our painted birch canoe
On to victory!

Cider hard and ginger cakes
Measured out in section flakes,
Warranted a dozen breaks.
Food for victory!

Tippecanoe was on the tongue
Of the aged and the young,
Till the welkin fairly rung.
Shouts of victory.

Now again, in eighty-eight,
On comes Tippecanoe, the great
Son of fortune and of fate,

Wave your banners; let them wave
O'er a land without a slave,
O'er the land ye fought to save—
Wave for victory.

Conquered they, and so may we,
Till the banner of the free
Floats the breeze from sea to sea,
On to victory.

Then let each yeoman do his best,
Leaving nothing for the rest,
And from north south, east and west,
We'll march to victory.

Toledo, September 27, 1888.

Simple and Direct.

It was the man of rut and precedent who said: "You can't assist nature." But the principle that an individual can conduct his own business best does not apply here. For nature, as a rule, is prodigal and dissipates a great deal of energy to accomplish her purposes. If you are able to conduct any of nature's energies into a direct channel you not only insure effectiveness but change caprice into uniformity of result. So in regard to the vital part of nature's breath, oxygen; if we reinforce this restorative principle with increased supplies and charge it with positive magnetization how additionally effective it will be in the building up of vigor, the restoring of wasted tissues, and the preservation of vitality. This is precisely what DRS. STARKEY & PALEN have accomplished in their treatment by inhalation. Such, at least, is the inference from the following;

Mr. N. G. Osteen adds to a former testimonial:

SUMTER, S. C., March 17, 1888.

"Your remedy is getting up quite a reputation in this vicinity, from the good it has done Mr. Chas. Witherspoon."

SAVANNAH, MO., February 18, 1888.

"I am highly pleased with the Oxygen Treatment, and am satisfied that it has done more for me than any course of drugs I could have resorted to. MILTON L. VAN BUSKIRK."

ATHENS, O., February 29, 1888.

"I feel very confident that I owe my life to Compound Oxygen. MRS. M. E. WARDEN."

RIVER FALLS, WIS.

"I recommend your specific to the thousands of sufferers from catarrh, with its attendant evils. W. D. PARKER,
President of State Normal School.

We publish a brochure of 200 pages regarding the effects of Compound Oxygen on invalids suffering from consumption, asthma, bronchitis, dyspepsia, catarrh, hay fever, headache, debility, rheumatism, neuralgia; all chronic and nervous disorders. It will be sent free of charge, to any one addressing DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Phila., Pa.; or 331 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

The Carpenter and the Parrot.

New York Press.

"The tariff is a tax," screamed the Bowery parrot yesterday.

"A tax," said a carpenter, who was merrily working with plane and saw; "why, how on earth can that be?"

"The tariff is a tax," was the only response.

"Now, look ye here, you stupid bird," said the carpenter, "take this plane, for example, and I see by a picture in the *Harper's Weekly* that the tariff taxes me on this, and also on this saw. It ain't true, because I happen to know that the price of jackplanes in free trade England is $15 per dozen, and the price in the United States is only $10.20 per dozen. And I also know that common hand saws are selling to-day in England at $6 per dozen and here at $5 per dozen. Where does the tax come in?" And then the carpenter proceeded with his work.

Nothing daunted by this, the parrot squeaked: "The tariff is a tax."

Gen. Harrison's Sayings.

Cleveland Leader.

Old men and young students may tax their memories or search their books without finding more wise and pithy sayings than those that are strewn through Harrison's impromptu speeches in all the writings of Webster, Clay or any other American publicist, Franklin, perhaps, alone excepted. And in excepting Franklin, it is to be remembered that the sage of Philadelphia evolved Poor Richard's maxims at leisure. Harrison's aphorisms have been like instantaneous photographs; they catch the subjects in motion, as it were.

"My wife has invented a new style of pastry, stuffed with chestnuts and dates, and what do you suppose she calls it?"

"Oh, pate de dyspepsia, probably."

"No, almanac pie."—*Springfield Union.*

Shopping by Mail.

Thousands of customers from Maine to Texas do their trading at F. Eaton & Co's., Toledo, O. *One* of the largest Dry Goods Houses in the West—46 Departments. Samples of Silks, Dress Goods, Linens, Flannels sent on application. Mail orders for Lace for needle work filled instantly. Goods by express C. O. D. anywhere. Try F. Eaton & Co. The BLADE does its trading with this house and is proud of it. Established 31 years.

What Do Farmers Think of It?

Newark American.

If it be true, as claimed by the free traders, that the Mills bill only proposed a reduction of 7 per cent from the present tariff, it seems unjust and unfair that it should make the wool growers suffer the great bulk of this reduction by taking all the duty or protection from its product. The reduction proposed by that bill and the Democratic platform is just one 100 per cent of the present duty on that staple and all cereals.

How the Betting Goes.

John Alexander, the Kentucky negro, who made himself rich eight years ago betting on Garfield, and then doubled his money four years later by backing Cleveland, now offers to wager $1,000 that Harrison will carry New York, $1,000 more that he will carry Indiana, and another $1,000 that will be elected President. Money talks with the "Black Prince."

PIMPLES

BLACKHEADS, RED, ROUGH AND OILY SKIN prevented cured by that greatest of all Skin Beautifiers, the CUTICURA SOAP.

Incomparable as a Skin Soap, unequalled for the Toilet, Bath and Nursery, and without a rival as Infantile Skin Soap. Produces the loveliest, whitest, clearest skin and softest hands. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, surprisingly effective. Sale greater than that of all other medicated toilet soaps in the world combined. Sold throughout the civilized world.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, U. S. A. Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
Over a Million Distributed.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place on each of the other ten months in the year, and are all drawn in public at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

"*We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements.*"

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING
In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, October 9, 1888.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000.

100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Halves, $10; Quarters, $5; Tenths, $2; Twentieths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF $300,000 is		$300,000
1 PRIZE OF 100,000 is		100,000
1 PRIZE OF 50,000 is		50,000
1 PRIZE OF 25,000 is		25,000
2 PRIZES OF 10,000 are		20,000
5 PRIZES OF 5,000 are		25,000
25 PRIZES OF 1,000 are		25,000
100 PRIZES OF 500 are		50,000
200 PRIZES OF 300 are		60,000
500 PRIZES OF 200 are		100,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of $500 are		50,000
100 Prizes of 300 are		30,000
100 Prizes of 200 are		20,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.		
999 do. 100 are		99,900
999 do. 100 are		99,900
3,134 Prizes amounting to		$1,054,800

NOTE—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not entitled to Terminal Prizes.

☞ FOR CLUB RATES, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with State, County, Street and Number. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an Envelope bearing your full address.

Send POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed
M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize.

REMEMBER, also, that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

New Theology sermons, papers, etc., FREE. Miss L. M. Dunning, 173 Dearborn street, Chicago.

LAND SEEKERS, ATTENTION.—For full particulars about free and cheap lands in Western Nebraska address T.C. Patterson, North Platte, Neb.

ADVICE TO DYSPEPTICS.

CONTENTS: Dyspepsia and its causes. Experience of a sufferer. Liver complaint a twin disorder. Constipation a result of dyspepsia. Food to be taken. Food to be avoided. Mailed free to any address. JOHN H. McALVIN, Lowell, Mass., 14 years City Treas.

FREE READING MATTER.

If you have not decided what papers to subscribe to, send us your address, with 10c. silver, and we will forward your name to publishers all over the country, who will send you magazines and papers of every description in abundance. It is the best investment you can make. It will yield big returns. Try it. Subscribe to no paper without getting our price. SUB SUBSCRIPTION AGENCY, Box 3061, Boston, Mass. Mention TOLEDO BLADE.

SEE HERE! Why not save one-half on 100 Useful Articles. Send for Catalogue. Big pay to Agents. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Agents wanted to handle the American Steam Washing Machine, the only perfect machine in America. Of the hundreds sent out on trial, every one has been kept and paid for. Send for catalogue. $5 a day to agents. Address American Steam Washing Machine Co., Canton, O.

A SILENT PROTECTOR for gents, only 25 cents, 3 for 50 cents, 7 for $1. Ladies' Shields, 50 cents, 3 for $1. Silent Assistant, 50 cents; one of each, $1. French Rubber Co., Box 127, Boston, Mass.

RUBBER ARTICLE for gents, 25c; 4, $1; sealed. V. BOWERS, 163 South Clark st., Chicago.

40 Photos for gents, 10c. Ladies' Shields, 50c. Gents' Protectors 25c. Both, 50c. J. O. Hanson, Chicago, Ill.

O. K. Thing for Lovers by return mail for 10c silver or stamps. Standard Novelty Co. Erie, Pa.

DIVORCES cheaply, quietly, desertion. Blank applications and circulars giving divorce laws of every state free. I. Gillist, 260 Clark, Chicago, Ill.

PACK Transparent Playing Cards, $1. Photos, 20 for 10c, with large illustrated catalogue of all our goods. THURBER & CO., Bay Shore, N. Y.

For $70 You can buy our back geared screw cutting engine lathe. For $2.50, a book (The Complete Practical Machinist) that gives full instructions for its use. Almost any boy can find time, before "going for himself," to master this lathe, and thus establish the foundation of a valuable trade.

WORKERS OF WOOD OR METAL, IN THE WORKSHOP, without steam power, by using outfits of Barnes' Pat'd Foot Power Machinery, can bid lower, and save more money from their jobs than by any other means for doing their work. Send for Catalogue.
W. F. & JOHN BARNES CO.,
244 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.

GOVERNMENT LAND

Subject to entry under the U. S. Homestead, Preemption, Timber-culture, Desert land and Mining Laws in

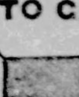
NEW MEXICO.

Private lands for colonization. For information apply to EDWARD HAREN, Special Immigration Agent A. T. & S. F. R. R., 1050 Union Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

CARD—A REMARKABLE OFFER—Send 4 cent postage stamp, a lock of your hair, name, age and sex, and I will send you a clairvoyant diagnosis of your disease free. Address J. C. Batdorf, M. D., Principal Magnetic Institute, Grand Rapids, Mich.

19 Photos (samples), 10c; Lover's Package, 10c; both, 15c. Photo Co., Cuyahoga Falls, O.

PACIFIC GEMS.—Sparkling beauties. Every lady should have a box, 25 cts. Rare collection of SeaShells, 25 cts. box. Agents wanted. PacificGem Co., Box 104, Haywards, California.



Will do it. Our Beard Elixir will force a Mustache in 20 days, full Beard in 30. Sample package, postpaid, 15c.; 2 for 25c.; one dozen, 75 cents. Agents wanted. Howard Mfg. Co., Providence, R. I.

Everlasting Wick. The Great Invention of the Age. Requires no trimming as it will never burn out. Nothing but the oil burns, as the wick is made of "Mineral Wool," which cannot burn, and so there can be no escape of black smoke or soot to discolor the chimney, &c. Gives a white, clear, brilliant light. We guarantee satisfaction. Agents can make fortunes with it. Retail price, 10 cts. each. We will send 3 sample wicks for 10 cts. Small size wicks, 20 cts. per doz., $2.25 per gross. Medium size, 25 cts. per doz., $2.75 per gross. Large size, 30 cts. per doz., $3.25 per gross. One gross, assorted sizes, $2.75. All postpaid. Address, F. O. WEHOSKEY, Providence, R. I.

Do You Want to receive thousands of Samples, Books, Papers, Cards, Catalogues, Pictures, &c., free by mail? Do you want to keep posted? Do you want to get the largest mail that comes to your office? Do you want good chances to make money? If you do, send us Ten Cents, silver or stamps, and have your name inserted in the Agents' Annual; it is sent to Publishers, Novelty Dealers, Card Co.'s and Manufacturers all over the U. S., and they will send you Samples, &c. Address, F. O. WEHOSKEY, Providence, R. I.

THE DANCING SKELETON.

A jointed figure of a skeleton 14 inches high. Will dance to music and perform various tricks. When placed in a chair or on a table will begin to move, stand up, lie down, &c., to the astonishment of all. Just the thing for social gatherings. Sample by mail, 10c.; three for 25c.; one dozen, 50c. Howard Mfg. Co., Providence, R. I.

EVERY WATCH GUARANTEED A PERFECT TIMEKEEPER.

3oz. DUBER Solid Silverine CASE GENUINE AMERICAN WATCH $5

STEM WINDER AND SETTER.

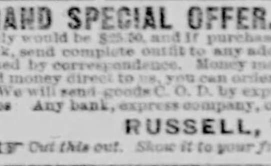
TO INTRODUCE OUR SOLID GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES AND JEWELRY we offer as a LEADER our New Genuine Solid Silverine Dustproof Watch, 3-ounce, open face, finely finished, smooth, full bassine case; warranted not to tarnish; 20 per cent. silver; wears better than a silver watch. Why? Because it is harder, stronger and heavier. The movements are genuine American make, known the world over for their excellence and fine finish, having seven jewels, expansion balance, quick train of eighteen thousand beats to the hour, straight line escapement, gilt index to overspring regulator, exposed pallets, safety winding barrel stem wind and set. This watch is a marvel of accuracy and cheapness, and I am now for the first time in the world's history able to offer a low-priced genuine American Watch, perfectly reliable time-keeper, suitable for use on railroads, steamers and all other places where accurate time is required. At the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia the Swiss Commissioner, Mr. Ed. Favre Perrett bought one of the American watches for his own pocket, and in his celebrated speech before the Horological Society of Geneva, commented upon its qualities as follows:

At my arrival at Geneva, I showed the watch to one of our first adjusters, who asked permission to take it down, in other words to take it to pieces. I, however, wished first to observe it, and here is the result which I noted: Hanging daily variation 1½ seconds; variation in different positions from 4 to 8 seconds in the heated room; the variation was very slight. Having thus observed it, I handed the watch to the adjuster who took it down. After the lapse of a few days he came to me and said, word for word: I am completely overwhelmed; the result is incredible; one would not find one such watch among fifty thousand of our manufacture. This watch, gentlemen, I repeat to you I took at hazard—out of a heap as we say. You understand from this example that an American watch may be preferred to a Swiss. I have finished, gentlemen, and I have told you of things such as I have seen them. From the foregoing exhaustive description of the American watches it is easy to perceive that they are the standard for accuracy of time, durability and perfection of mechanism, by which all other makes in Europe and America are judged, and we point with price to the many advantages secured by the fortunate possessor of an American watch over any other form made.

I wish to put you on your guard, as there are numerous irresponsible firms advertising cheap watches that are worthless as time-keepers. A printed form or fac-simile of certificate of guarantee accompanying every watch purchased from me: "The watch purchased from me by .... is a Genuine Duber Solid Silverine Case, No. .... genuine American stem wind works, No. .... and a valuable time-keeper, which I hereby guarantee and agree to keep in good order for one year under fair usage. Price, $5. WILLIAM WILLIAMS." This certificate is binding upon me, being an absolute guarantee, and for which I at all times hold myself responsible. This is a regular $15 Watch and will not be sent for $5.00 unless the person ordering will honestly endeavor to make sales from our large Illustrated Catalogue that we send with it. Will send C. O. D. subject to full examination if 50 cents is sent with the order as a guarantee of good faith; if found perfectly satisfactory and exactly as represented, you can pay the balance, $4.50, and take the watch, otherwise you do not pay a cent. This is the best selling watch in the market, all complete and fully warranted, $5.00. Remember this is a genuine American watch, stem winder and setter, and should not be compared with the cheap imported Swiss trash advertised by other firms for $3.75, $3.87, $3.98 and $4.00 for key winders. We will sell you the same Swiss movement in 3 oz. Duber Solid Silverine Case for $3.25. As to my reliability I refer you to any business house in Chicago, or if you have any friends in the city I refer you to them. Elegant Illustrated Catalogue mailed, &c. WILLIAM WILLIAMS, Manufacturing Jeweler, 121 South Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN EVER OFFERED IN SPORTING GOODS!

We have just received from an overstocked European manufacturer a large lot of the finest Fire-arms ever imported to this country. We are the Sole Agents in the United States, and offer to the public for a short time only, these goods at one-half the price heretofore charged. Among this line are several thousand of the Celebrated "Graham" Double-barreled Breech-loading Shot Guns, the superiority of which are so well-known in this country. The "GRAHAM" has elegant, fine STEEL BARRELS, ENGRAVED AND POLISHED WALNUT STOCK, strong and easy action, CHOKE OR STRAIGHT BORED, 10 or 12 Gauge, has the Automatic Shell Ejector, and uses either paper or brass reloadable shells. The barrels are from 28 to 32 inches in length, and its weight from 7 1-2 to 9 1-2 pounds. All of the working parts are of the FINEST ENGLISH STEEL, and are CASE HARDENED AND BLUED, making them durable and lasting. For ACCURACY, POWER, BEAUTY OF WORKMANSHIP, CLOSE AND STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES, as well as the rapid manner in which it can be loaded and fired cannot be excelled. EVERY GUN WARRANTED EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED OR MONEY REFUNDED. This gun has always retailed as high as $40 and $50, and if you have no use for a gun now, it will pay you to secure one as a matter of speculation.



PRICE $5.00

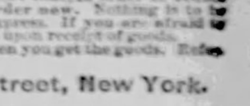
THE GUN CASE is well made and finished, lined with soft flannel, has Straps and Lock, is divided into compartments for holding Gun, Shells, Tools, etc.

REGULAR PRICE, $5.

Our Hunting Coat is made of fine brown canvas, WATERPROOF with large pockets. In ordering, please state whether *small, large or medium* coat is wanted.

Regular Price, $1.50.

Sportsman's Hat, waterproof, fine brown canvas with double visor, as shown in cut.



PRICE $2.50

Cartridge Belt, made of strong harness leather and canvas. A very necessary article to Sportsmen using a breech loader.

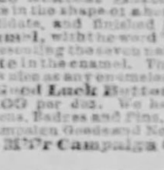
GRAND SPECIAL OFFER. The price of this entire outfit, Graham Gun, Shooting Jacket, Hat, Reloading Tools, Gun Case and Cartridge Belt, if purchased separately would be $25.50, and if purchased at any retail store, $40.00. We will, for a short time, in order to reduce stock, send complete outfit to any address, by express, upon receipt of $14.70. Order now. Nothing is to be gained by correspondence. Money must be sent by registered letter, P. O. order or express. If you are afraid to send money direct to us, you can order through any express company, who will pay us upon receipt of goods. We will send goods C. O. D. by express upon receipt of $5.00, balance to be paid when you get the goods. References: Any bank, express company, or reputable merchant in New York. Address,

RUSSELL, WALKER & CO., 9 Murray Street, New York.

☞ *Cut this out. Show it to your friends and neighbors. It will not appear again.*

$400 REWARD FOR A LOAF OF BREAD.

This sum will be given to the first 10 persons who write and tell us where the word BREAD is first found in the Holy Bible, mention book, chapter and verse. The first person who answers this correctly will receive $25. The second will receive $50. The third $30. The fourth $20. The fifth $10. To the next twenty (if there are as many) $5. will be given if answer is correct. To the next twenty-five people who answer correctly $3. each. To the next twenty who answer correctly $2. each. If your answer does not arrive in time to entitle you to the first prize, recollect you have 69 chances left. Your answer is good for the first prize if you answer at once, and don't wait for some one more enterprising and diligent to get ahead of you. Each competitor must send 50 cents in postage stamps or postal note for one year's subscription to our mammoth story paper FIRESIDE AND FARM. A splendid journal chock-full of interesting stories short and serial, poems, romances, household, fashion and fancy work notes, amusing articles, condensed notes on art, religion, politics, news, mechanics, literature, agriculture and kindred topics. Our medical department is edited by one of the most highly physicians in Mass. All questions pertaining to health, etc. will be answered free of charge by the doctor. Every yearly subscriber is also entitled to a beautiful triple plate Butter Knife or Sugar Shell. These goods are strictly first class and cannot be bought for less than 75c. each at any store. Recollect 50c. pays for all. This offer is open until Jan. 1st, only. Don't wait, write at once. Address Fireside and Farm, 369 Franklin St., Boston, Mass. (P. O. Box 1218.) Please mention this paper.



BEST and FINEST Yet

The Campaign Flag Button made of silk, in Red, White and Blue and Stars and Stripes, with or without candidates names. This button is having the largest sale of any button on the market, and numerous clubs wear them, and you can also wear them. Now is the time to show your colors. When you order state whether you want Republican or Democrat. Sample by mail 10 cts. each. Three for 25cts. 1 doz. 75c. The Neatest Button out is the GOOD LUCK, for the candidate, and finished in Red, White and Blue enamel, with the word VICTORY, in the center. This sleeve or coat button is Celluloid, as cheap as any enameled button in the world. Samples Good Luck Button by mail 15 cts. 3 for 25 cts. $1.00 per doz. We have over 1000 Lines of Campaign Goods and Novelties Free. ... CO. M'F'r Campaign Goods, 111 Nassau St., N.Y.

OPIUM or Morphine Habit in every form can only be cured by the Dr. J. L. Stephens Remedy, which never fails, while no other treatment ever cures. NO PAY TILL CURED. Address THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., LEBANON, OHIO.

OVERSEERS WANTED everywhere. We wish to employ a reliable person IN YOUR COUNTY to tack up advertisements and show cards of Electric Goods. Advertisements to be tacked up everywhere on trees and fences, in every county throughout the U. S. Steady employment; liberal wages. J. C. EMORY & CO., Palace Building, Cincinnati, O.

CANCER and Tumors Cured. New Method. Book sent free. Drs. McLeish & Weber, 123 John St. Cincinnati, O.

FREE Samples DR. X. STONE'S BRONCHIAL WAFERS. Best Remedy for Throat and Lungs. Agents Wanted. STONE MEDICINE CO., Quincy, Illinois.

Best and largest in America. Spencerian Business College, Cleveland, O. Elegant circulars free.

Your Name on 50 Fancy & Hid'n Name Cards, Outfit & 100 Pictures, all 10c. Game of Authors, 10c. Dominos, 5c. Box Paints, 10c. The lot 20c. Glen Card Co., Clintonville, Conn.

$85 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Sold for $100 until lately. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect time-keeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Elegant and magnificent. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free. How is this possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality, to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send free, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. It is possible to make this great offer, sending the Solid Gold watch and Costly samples free, as the showing of the samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for us; after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two we usually get from $1000 to $5000 in trade from the surrounding country. This, the most wonderful offer ever known, is made in order that our samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America. Write at once, and make sure of the chance. Reader, it will be hardly any trouble for you to show the samples to those who may call at your home and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card on which to write us costs but 1 cent and after you know all, if you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send your address at once, you can secure free one of the best solid gold watches in the world and our large line of COSTLY SAMPLES. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address Stinson & Co., Box 234, Portland, Maine.

ALL SENT FREE

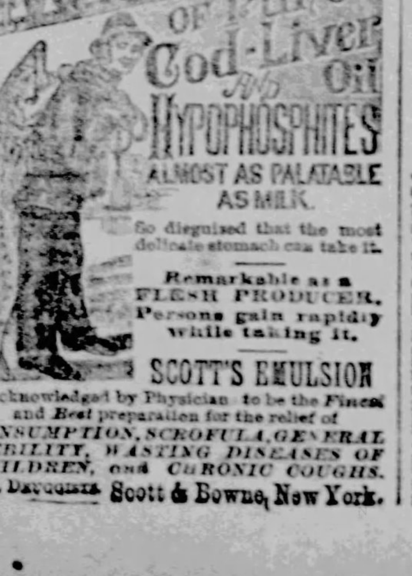
F. M. LUPTON's New York Publishing House was established nearly thirteen years ago, and during all the intervening time it has maintained such a high reputation for integrity and fair dealing that it is now conducted by nearly all the leading newspapers of America, and this fact should be sufficient to convince the most incredulous that the present offer is not one of the deceptive offers which are made by unscrupulous and dishonest advertisers. ... Address, F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, No. 63 Murray St., New York.

AGENTS ARE SURPRISED

At the great demand for ROSE JELLY. People come to them for miles around for it. It is the only thing that makes the agent welcome to call. People want it. Nothing sells like it, or gives so great satisfaction. We protect agents, and give them over 100 per cent on large or small orders. We deliver all goods prepaid, and give all our agents a fine present worth from $1.50 to $10. Particulars free, or a sample and 100 references for a 2c stamp, or a dozen trial samples for 25c. ROSE JELLY CO., New Ridney, Frederick Co., Md.

T CLUBS

THE GREAT CHINA TEA CO. Give away as Premiums White Tea Sets, 56 and 70 pieces, with $10 and $12 orders. Decorated Tea Sets, 44 and 56 pieces, with $12 and $15 orders. Moss Rose Tea Sets, 44 and 56 pieces, with $18 orders. White Imported Dinner Sets, 115 pieces, with $20 orders. Decorated Imported Dinner Sets, 112 pieces, with $20 orders. Decorated Imported Toilet Sets, 10 pieces, with $15 orders. Moss Rose Toilet Sets, 10 pieces, with $18 orders. Hanging Lamp with Decorated Shade, with $10 orders. Gold Band Moss Rose Toilet Sets, ... Watches, Ladies' or Boys', with $10 orders. ... Address THE GREAT CHINA TEA CO., 210 STATE STREET, BOSTON, MASS.



So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it.

Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation for the relief of CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN, and CHRONIC COUGHS.

ALL DRUGGISTS. Scott & Bowne, New York.

THE CHEAPEST JEWELRY HOUSE IN THE WORLD.

To introduce our Solid Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, etc., we offer as a LEADER our Handsome Engraved Gold Ore Hunting Case Watch with eleven Jewels, Patent Lever Movement, expansion balance, Elgin style, quick train, 1,800 beats to the hour and 300 per day, straight line escapement, gilt index to overspring regulator ... This is a regular $10 Watch and will not be sent for $3.75 unless the person ordering will honestly endeavor to make sales from our large Illustrated Catalogue that we send with it. ... If you do not want a watch yourself you can sell it to some neighbor and make a handsome profit. ... Send all money by Registered Letter, Money Order or Draft. As to my reliability I refer you to any business house in Chicago, or if you have any friends in the city I refer you to them. Elegant Illustrated Catalogue mailed. WILLIAM WILLIAMS, Manufacturing Jeweler, 121 So. Halsted St., Chicago.

"Try Ayer's Pills"

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Gout. Stephen Lansing, of Yonkers, N. Y., says: "Recommended as a cure for chronic Costiveness, Ayer's Pills have relieved me from that trouble and also from Gout. If every victim of this disease would heed only three words of mine, I could banish Gout from the land. These words would be—'Try Ayer's Pills.'"

"By the use of Ayer's Pills alone, I cured myself permanently of rheumatism which had troubled me several months. These Pills are at once harmless and effectual, and, I believe, would prove a specific in all cases of incipient

Rheumatism.

No medicine could have served me in better stead."—C. C. Rock, Corner, Avoyelles Parish, La.

C. F. Hopkins, Nevada City, writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills for sixteen years, and I think they are the best Pills in the world. We keep a box of them in the house all the time. They have cured me of sick headache and neuralgia. Since taking Ayer's Pills, I have been free from these complaints."

"I have derived great benefit from Ayer's Pills. Five years ago I was taken so ill with rheumatism that I was unable to do any work. I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I am never without a box of these pills."—Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

THE APPETITE FOR HORRORS.

I remember, when a little child, being left occasionally with a servant who was the picture of Irish good-nature, one who delighted to tell stories by the yard to entertain the "childher," who, in their turn, were always delighted to listen, as children generally are, to this sort of entertainment. She was usually kind, and no one ever dreamed of any harm coming from her brief seasons of companionship, and yet now I can trace to her the cause of hours of the keenest misery. And this was the reason: She delighted in creating the most horrible pictures before our mental vision in order to see the fear and dread with which we would shrink away, even while fascinated and holding fast to the end in order not to lose one word. It was never of beautiful fairies dancing upon the greensward in the moonlight, full of innocent witchery and longing to help mortals, that she told us, but of evil witches and giants who were perpetually starting up in unheard of places, ready to crush and devour any stray little ones that chanced their way.

Occasionally she would change the programme when she desired to compel us to some course of action to which we particularly objected. Then it was some immediate danger that threatened us which she only could avert,—some impending evil that her love and care could ward off providing we obeyed her wishes. Being an imaginative creature I would sometimes be worked up to a pitch of terror that brought me to any terms she might wish to make. It is easy to see the demoralizing effect that would have in various ways. Had she chosen it would have been an easy matter to involve me in a net-work of evil hard to be swept away. As it was I was filled with apprehensions that the shadows of night always brought to life, and which it took years to sweep away.

I have no doubt but that there are hundreds and thousands of children who are made both physical and moral cowards by just such treatment as this in their early years. Few realize it, least of all the parents who themselves often fill their childish minds with a fear of the "bogies" who will punish them for disobedience. It may make the way easier at the moment, but it is a cruel injustice and wrong to the little ones, who are gathering together what is to form their life character—what will make it easy or difficult for them to realize that there is a power of good surrounding them always stronger than the evil, if they will only make it so.

A child should be kept, so far as possible, from receiving any impression of fear of any kind. I have talked about this slavery, in which we all live more or less, before, but it cannot be repeated too often. Our education in it begins in the cradle. An appetite for the very horrors that render us miserable is induced there, and it grows stronger and stronger by what it feeds on as the years go by. Nothing in a child's early training is so important as this of not fearing anything. Teach him to do right because it will bring him love and happiness, rather than to avoid doing wrong because he will suffer pain and misery. Punishment is more often revenge than anything else, though it may not seem so, except to the little one.

Present beautiful pictures—pictures full of peace, of love, of trust, to the young mind, and it will grow into familiarity with that kind of thought, and the man or woman will be a happy, cheerful member of society, worth hundreds of those whose appetite has always been whetted to fear, and yet in a manner to enjoy, horrors. It is a fact that the details of some ghastly happening will be more carefully read by the masses than anything else in the book or paper in which it is included. It is because the taste has been directed that way. We seem to delight in being made afraid, in order to tear ourselves to pieces later on, as Prentice Mulford says, with "the deadly sin of worry and fretfulness." Images of pain and horror that find a lodgment in the memory are always ready to be reproduced upon occasion to fright and appal. Keep them out, not only from your children, but from your own consciousness. Pass over that thrilling description of some horrible suffering, the details of which can do you nor any one else the slightest possible good in any way.

If I could have my way, I would banish from the home every picture and book which describes or delineates physical and mental suffering. Of course many of you will disagree with me, because, you will say, our children would then never be taught to sympathise with and try to relieve pain. I do not believe it. First, there would be less to sympathise with, because there would be far less sin and sickness.

Mental pictures often produce the very thing they represent, as many of you know. If you think of one part of your body with fear of evil, long enough, you can produce almost any disease. Any good physician will tell you that, also that happiness will often drive it away entirely without a drop of medicine. This is why I would have only bright and beautiful things for the eye to rest upon in the home. And this also is why children should never be told frightful stories, and why we ourselves should avoid listening to or reading of horrors when it is not necessary.

Speaking of Prentice Mulford farther back reminds me of something he said in the last issue of the White Cross Library. His subject was "The Religion of the Drama," and among the good things—both good and true—is the following:

God is pictured as eternally serene, unruffled, calm, composed. The mind most free from *all* discordant, disturbed thought generates the most power. The drama depicting violence, bloodshed, torture, the drama of daggers, whether daggers of thought or daggers of steel, is not recreative. It stimulates, and that unhealthfully. It is of the same order of stimulation as that of the prize fight, the hanging, the spectacle of Christian captives torn to pieces by wild beasts, or any exhibition of combined physical and mental suffering to which thousands flock. A murder of any kind,—a simulated murder is an unhealthy exhibition, and has an unhealthy effect on him or her who exhibits. To act any character one must, for the time, be that character—be in the soul and spirit of murder—connect themselves temporarily with a murderous, violent, destructive, and hurtful current, element and atmosphere of thought, and this brings injury to mind and body.

As the race grows in refinement, it will take less and less pleasure in the drama which depicts death or suffering, or heart torture of any kind. Why must there be a deadly, deep-dyed villain in so many dramas, a being incapable of goodness? Is it impossible to illustrate virtue, bravery, honesty, without a background of vice? Is it necessary to have a spoiled mackerel on the dinner table to appreciate more keenly the savor and flavor of a fresh one?

The crying need and demand of our time is for more of real recreation. We are not a cheerful people. Thousands go home from work to mope or grumble. Look at the general expression on the faces of our crowds on car or ferry-boat going to and returning from work. A smile, a cheerful face, a face good to look upon, is scarce. Glum, silent, serious, sour, but not always sober. There is not enough of the healthful stimulation of recreation. Lacking this, humanity runs to the unhealthy, artificial source of stimulation and temporary strength and cheer. Ten thousand bar-rooms supply it.

The same reasoning will apply to horrors of all kinds which are needlessly repeated or represented upon the stage of every-day life.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

SEND THEM IN—A WORD TO THE WOMEN WHO READ THE BLADE.

So many inquiries come from time to time to the editor of the HOUSEHOLD regarding the noted women of America—those whose work has made them prominent—that to answer them she will write a series of articles giving some account of the lives and characters of these persons, each article being accompanied whenever possible with the picture of the individual. This series will run over a period of three months, beginning the middle of November, or the first of December, the exact period depending upon the time consumed in their preparation.

In order that this series may include those most interesting to the largest number, Miss Bouton would like to receive from each member of the HOUSEHOLD, or woman reader of the BLADE, a postal card upon which is the name of the American woman of prominence now living, whom the sender most desires to know about. These postals will be received until November 1, at which time they will be assorted, and the twelve names which have received the largest number of votes will be those selected for the series. Do not fail to send in your preference as early as possible. We hope to hear from every member. Address your postals, thus:

THE BLADE,
Toledo,
Ohio.
Household Dept.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATIONS.

CALENDAR MAT.—This will be pretty for a holiday present: Take a piece of black satin, velvet or silk, to measure about eight inches in length and seven in width. Work in embroidery a pretty wild rose with a running vine on one side of the satin (or material), at the right-hand side, leaving sufficient space for a smaller calendar, to be gummed to the lower part of the satin, (get the smallest you can). Baste the satin to pasteboard measuring 6 by 7½ inches, turn the edges over and line with any thin material. Take pink chenille the shade of wild rose and sew around the edge, make a loop to hang by of the same by fastening chenille at each end of the upper square of the work; finish by making rosettes at each corner of the same material.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING WAX FLOWERS.—Take the white bees wax, put it into a deep pitcher, add a very little fir balsam and turn boiling water upon it till the pitcher is nearly full. If the wax does not melt, set the pitcher on the stove and after it is melted take a thin smooth board four or five inches wide, dip it into clean water and wipe it a little, then dip the board into the pitcher of water and wax, and as you take it out a thin sheet of wax will remain on the board. Cut the edges and it will come off. Take the leaves from the flower; cut a pattern of the same number of leaves in the rose or flower. Cover a wire with wax colored green, with chrome for the stem. Then bend the leaves as in the rose, warm the wax between the hand and stick the leaves on the wire.

Color the leaves of the rose separate with vermillion, put on with a brush; then take little fine strips of a different colored wax for the center of the rose and other flowers. Color the dahlia in the wax. For the purple dahlia take blue cobalt and vermillion, make the various flowers imitate the original by coloring the wax and others by separate leaves. All the colors needed for this painting are chrome yellow, blue cobalt, vermillion, orange chrome, lemon chrome, green chrome.—MRS. B. F. SMITH.

LANDSCAPE PAINTING.—In answer to a request, will give you a few suggestions in this branch of art. It is generally more difficult for amateurs than flowers. Before me is a spring landscape. In the extreme distance is a wooded ridge; in the middle distance are hills and vales; in the foreground are trees and a pool or pond overshadowed by a large elm tree. The sky is a clear blue, with cumulus clouds drifting over it. Paint the sky first, making it deep overhead, (not too deep) and letting it grow paler and warmer until it reaches the horizon. Use white cobalt, a little light cadmium and madder lake just toned with black. Put on the paint in short, even strokes, beginning at the top, and working downward.

For the clouds use plenty of color and do not blend. The white, yellow ochre, raw umber, permanent blue, or cobalt, ivory black and burnt sienna. The outer edges are of the lighter tone. Now lay in the general tone of the landscape, beginning with the distant wooded ridge, which is a purplish tone of greenish grey, melting into the sky. For this use permanent blue, white, raw umber, yellow ocher, madder lake and ivory black. The middle distance, which is hills and vales, must be warmer, though still rather grey. In this substitute Antwerp blue for permanent blue, and vermillion for madder lake. The greens in the foreground are the warmest and brightest of all. For these use Schoenfeldt's light umber green with cadmium, white, vermillion, ivory black, and burnt sienna.

Foliage generally is a source of trouble to amateurs, who are apt to make it look stiff and flat. The outside branches, which are open, are lighter in tone than when they are massed together. After these outer branches are done, lay in the entire tree with a solid color of a medium shade, containing considerable burnt sienna. Use a small sized bristle brush, and fill it often and well with paint. Go over the tree in little dabs, or short quick strokes, using the different shades to represent the lights and shadows. Do not brush the colors together or work it over. It is better to wait until dry and go over it again. If possible look at a tree and observe the lights and shades. It is impossible to paint foliage successfully without following nature. Stems and branches are put in with a fine sable brush with white burnt sienna and black.

Every artist has a peculiar touch of her own and two seldom handle a brush the same. The pool in the foreground reflects partly the blue sky and partly the trees. Use the same colors as for the sky and foliage, only make them grayer and more indistinct. In a spring landscape remember to keep the whole scheme of color light and delicate, being careful not to make the shadows too deep. In landscape painting it is best to observe the sky and try to imitate it as nearly as possible. It it easy to have a landscape sketched upon your canvas and to watch until a sky suits you and then try to reproduce it as nearly as possible. When a sky happens to suit me I make a rule to paint it at once as nearly as I can and lay it aside for future use. It is a good practice in the same way to paint a tree or shrub, and soon one will be able to do landscape painting that will not have to be placarded for one to know what it represents. More anon.—MONTANA MAY.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c double crochet: ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet: c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

SHELL LACE.—Cast on 19 stitches. Knit across plain: 1st row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o n—k 2—o 2—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 2nd row—o—k 11—p 1—k 8; 3rd row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 6—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 4th row—o—k 21; 5th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 6th row—o—k 12—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 8; 7th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 10—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 8th row—o—k 25; 9th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1—o—k 14—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 8; 10th row—k 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 15—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 11th row—o—k 30; 12th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 6—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n; 13th row—o—k 17—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 8; 14th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 21—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 15th row—sl 17—o 1—k across plain. Repeat from first row. This is beautiful. —ELMINA.

YOKE FOR CHEMISE.—Materials: Cotton No. 22 and very fine steel crochet hook. Make five chains and join in a circle. 1st row—10 ch—fasten back in 6th st of ch—1 ch (a)—1 t ch in circle—5 ch and join to 2d st of ch—1 ch (a)—repeat from (a) to (a) 6 times more—6 ch—fasten back in 1st st of ch—join with s c; 2d row—12 ch—1 t ch above the 1st treble of the preceding row—(b) 7 ch—1 t in top of next t of 1st row—7 ch (b)—repeat from (b) to (b) 6 times more; 3d row—1 sh c in each st of preceding row; 4th row—2 2 c st into the 1st 2 ch of the preceding row, (c) 3 sh c into the next 3—7 ch—fasten with a t c into the top of tr in preceding row—7 ch—miss 2 foundation st, and repeat from (c); 5th row—(d) sh c in the 5th ch—3 ch—fasten back in 1st st of ch—these little points are called picots—2 sh c—3 ch, and fasten back in 1st st of ch—2 sh c—3 ch—fasten back in 1st st of ch—2 sh c—3 ch—fasten as before in the next 5 ch—2 sh c—3 ch—fasten as before—2 sh c—3 ch—fasten as before—3 sh c (d)—repeat from (d) to (d) entire round—break thread and fasten. Make 22 of these wheels, joining them together at the picot. For bottom, join thread in 2d p—1 ch—(e) 1 sh c in next p, 1 ch—1 sh c in next p, 5 ch—1 long c between the 1st 2 ps of the same wheel—13 ch—fasten in the 4th p of the 2d scallop—5 ch—fasten in next wheel—5 ch—fasten in 7th st of 13 ch—7 ch—1 long c in 2d p of second scallop—5 ch—1 sh c in 2d p—1 ch (e)—repeat from (e) to (e) all around—1 long c—miss 1—1 ch all around bottom, except making the ch 20 st less—1 row of 1 long—miss 1 ch all around; 3d row—1 long—4 ch—miss 4 to end; 4th row—1 long st—ch 1—miss 1 all around; 5th row—(f) 1 long c—1 p—make 5 long c in same st, with 1 p between each st—miss 3—1 sh c (f)—repeat from (f) to (f) entire round. Narrow ribbon may be run through 3d row. The sleeves are made in same manner. Seven wheels for each sleeve.—ADELE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ANOTHER SIDE.—A correspondent from the "Sunny South," in the BLADE of July 5, gives your readers some encouragement to emigrate to that portion of Florida. As I have had some experience as an emigrant in the immediate neighborhood in which she lives, a few words setting forth the disadvantages of that country may be of value to your many readers. My first assertion is that a family from the North should never permanently locate in Florida within a period of six months after their arrival. Second—They should have at least $1,000 that they feel free to spend for their experimental knowledge of the country. Now for the facts to sustain these assertions.

While the winters may be delightful compared to the winters in the North, they have no time of year that can compare to our beautiful May. From the 1st of May until the last of September Florida has continuous hot weather, the thermometer ranging between 70° and 102°, and standing throughout many nights at 84°. This continuous heat becomes, to say the least, very tiresome to a Northern person, and very debilitating. During this time the settler or visitor in Orange county, Florida, are fighting gnats by day and mosquitoes by night. It is a subject of general discussion there which of these two evils are the worst. Now as to the much praised gulf and sea breeze, I have this to say that it is very gratefully received, but is not always present, nor do I believe from my experience that they have it one-half the time; when you consider that the the peninsula is fully one hundred miles across, and that the breeze has to travel, on an averrge, 50 miles to reach you over what would otherwise be a sandy desert,—if it was not for the pine forest—you can have some idea of the amount of exhilaration and salty freshness you are to receive. Notwithstanding the heat, the atmosphere is heavily laden with moisture from the innumerable lakes, marshes and ponds, and equally so with malaria. The reader can judge whether or not these conditions are conducive to comfort or health. Another reason why you should not settle for the first six months, (especially if you have small children), is the great difference between Florida and Northern children, both physically and mentally. To take an infant to Florida in midsummer is almost certain death, as mothers have told me with tears in their eyes of their own losses. Children are subject to "Florida sores," which are extremely painful. All of our four children had them. Whether they were caused by insects or malaria we could not determine; but they alone were cause enough for us to leave the state. Sore eyes are very prevalent both in children and adults.

I will not discuss the malaria in its various forms that Florida is subject to—Newspapers have certainly informed all on this subject; but there is one disease that Florida is subject to as well as other extreme southern countries, and that is dysentery. Beware, settlers or visitors in such countries, of this disease; to-day you may appear healthy, in two days hastily buried.

We will now pass to the industries of Florida. As said by your correspondent, oranges are the principal product, and I may add, the only crop successfully grown. The orange groves of Florida are good, and when in full bearing, profitable; but can a person of moderate means acquire a grove of say, five acres? I think not! You cannot realize anything off of an orange grove—budded stock—short of five years. Living is at least one-third higher there than in the North; take five years of living at $600 per year, or $3,000 for five years, five acres at $25 per acre, clearing $25 per acre, trees $50 per acre, average $20, or a total of $4,000. To this may be added house and other improvements, stock etc. You will undoubtedly earn part of your living, but if you depend on chickens or cows, hogs or vegetables, don't go; chickens can scarcely live in that country. It costs more to feed a cow than the milk will bring even at ten cents per quart, and you cannot raise a hill of cucumbers without fertilizing.

BY ONE WHO HAS BEEN THERE.

The above communication should have appeared before, but by mistake was laid over.—ED.

FAMILY SEWING.—There are many busy housewives in the land who are always a season behind in their sewing, which is all owing to mismanagement. Their children wear their winter clothes half the summer and vice versa. Now, I want to give such persons a little good advice and tell them my way. We will begin now. At this season one can buy white goods, lawns, summer dress goods and gauze and light weight merino underwear very cheap owing to the lateness of the season. A prudent housewife will invest as much money as she can spare in buying next summer's clothes for herself and children. The same way in the spring; one can buy heavy underwear, hosiery, mittens, hoods and woolen goods much cheaper than to wait until fall. Another point gained is, that in winter the next summer's garments can be made, and are in readiness when they are wanted. In the summer, when the days are long, one can, a little at a time, get the winter clothing made up. Where one has children, it is best to buy a few Butterick's patterns and save trouble in trying to cut by guess. If the children are near of an age one pattern can be made to fit several. In regard to underclothes, I find that gauze or light weight merino vests and drawers are the cheapest, most comfortable, and easiest washed underwear for children in summer, and heavy merino or wool for winter. How much time they save in sewing. If you live in the West or in the country, send and get some New York or Boston dry goods catalogue, and order such things by mail. You will find it much cheaper.

After getting your material, plan out each garment in full. It is a good plan to select the style from some fashion book, cut out the picture and pin it by the goods, together with the trimmings, lining, buttons, etc.; roll up and lay in a box or basket. If you are going to use embroidery, lay it where you can catch it up at odd times to trim out. Look over all old clothes and rip up, wash and dye such as need it, and lay away in rolls. Also look over the piece bag for pieces of white goods, print, gingham, or dress goods, that might do for yokes and sleeves or trimmings in children's dresses. Suppose there is a little ten-year old, to be fitted out for winter. We find a blue flannel outside shirt that is not much worn, but which is too small for the owner. Out of it we will make Tot two skirts. The waists are cut of muslin, flour sacks in fact. They are long and are cut to fit like a waist. One skirt is cut from the back of the shirt and is in but two pieces. The other has three pieces, one the lower part of the front and the two sleeves. They are finished with a two-inch hem feather stitched with gold or red silk, and are as pretty as can be. Two more came out of a grey shirt, which being worn some required more piecing. They were feather-stitched with red. A pair of blue flannel pants furnish a nice outside for a cloak, while the lining is cherry cambric with wadding behind and quilted in diamonds. By the by, spread mosquito netting over the cotton at the back and it quilts easier. The cloak can be stitched with gold silk or trimmed with fur, plush, velvet or with tufted knitting. A partly worn set of scarlet merino underwear furnish several pairs of warm hose and as many more can be made from the legs of mamma's old ones.

Now for a dress. This roll of pieces of print furnish a strong lining cut princess. Cut it three inches short and sew to the bottom a ruffle of that wine colored flannel left from a dress. The back breadth of a grey dress furnishes cloth forth for the body of a dress. A yoke is fitted to the lining of cloth like the flounce. The grey is cut three or four inches longer than the space between the top of the ruffle and the bottom of the yoke, and enough wider than the dress to allow a few gathers. Sew it (the flounce and the bottom of the lining) together. Turn up the grey cloth and turn down a narrow heading and gather to fit the yoke. Sleeves of the wine colored with grey cuffs finish our dress. This is simply a few suggestions about using the scraps. In buying, if possible, buy good cloth, which can be used as long as there is a scrap left, and by using the scraps one can make as nice garments for little folks as out of new. A yoke and sleeves of pretty white goods is an improvement to a gingham dress, and very often the back breadths of print or gingham dresses will do to make into aprons.

Once, when a girl, I made half a dozen pretty little aprons for a little child, out of old cloth, and they wore for a long time. I did not intend, when I began, to write about making over clothes, but about sewing. As fast as a garment is cut out, roll it up with facings, buttons and trimmings and lay it aside. It is a good idea to cut out as many garments as possible before one begins to sew. In most places one can get a sewing girl to do plain work and run a machine for 50 cents per day. Plan to have her come a day or two, and cook up enough before, so you can give as much time as possible. It is a good plan, when cutting out a garment, to baste it together and have it ready for some machine work. Let the girl sew and you do the getting ready to sew, and in one or two days a large amount can be done ready for the finishing, which can be done, a garment at at a time, as one finds the leisure.—MOUNTAIN MAY.

INQUIRIES.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to wash geese feathers so to make them light like new ones? Please answer as soon as possible. And what is good for the complextion to make it clear and white and smooth? What is good to remove liver spots from the face?—MRS. C. SLYE.

Will the lady that sent me postage to pay for gold ore please send me her address again? I have mislaid her letter and do not remember her address. I have obtained some very good specimens of the ore for her, and would like to forward it to her as promised as soon as possible.—ADELE M. DEERING.

Will some one give a recipe for making vinegar from sorghum molasses?—MRS. C. J. RUBLE.

Will you please publish a remedy to prevent the feet from excessive perspiration?—J. Q. A., Cottyer, Kan.

I have on file som 40 copies of such good story papers as the *Yankee Blade*, Chicago *Ledger* and *Saturday Night*, all in good reading condition, which I will send to any ofthe readers of the HOUSEHOLD who will kindly send postage. I will mail you an assortment if desired.—MRS. S. W. HYATT, Ducktown, Polk county, Tenn.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE please send me the poem, a recitation, "A Dream of Heaven?" I would be very thankful for it.—MISS HATTIE COLLINS, Cotton Valley, La.

Will some married lady living in California, in or near a town, write to a girl concerning the town? Address—MYRTIE CARDER, Cairo, Ritchie county, W. Va.

Will you please tell me through the BLADE how to make a down cover or spread quilt?—A CONSTANT READER.

Will some one send me a few selections on temperance that will do to read or speak at temperance meetings? Comic or otherwise.—T. B. EATON, Ellsworth, Wis.

Saw a communication in the BLADE of Sept. 13th signed Cousin Bessie, in which she says answer through the BLADE. Will she send her address to Bertha Herrington, Hilton, Monroe county, Iowa.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Tell "J. R. H." to throw cold water around on the floor and the fleas will soon go away: and also, tell "C. E. S." to sprinkle salt on a hot stove and shake the feathers over the stove, but not close enough to scorch.—L. O. L.

In your HOUSEHOLD column the question is asked "How am I to get rid of cockroaches without burning the house." Permit me to answer; simply scatter powdered borax in and around their haunts, when they will disappear. I have tried this remedy with great success.—T. O. L., Pullman, Ill.

My mother, Mrs. Isabella Bruce, of Thornburg, Iowa, requests me to inform the readers of the BLADE that her papers are disposed of. I have papers, and as soon as time will admit I will send to some of the addresses sent to Mrs. Bruce—MRS. FANNIE E. ROSS, Onana, Iowa.

To E. J. Thorp—Take ripe tomatoes and wash and lay in a jar sprinkled with brown sugar. (Orleans is best.) About 1 lb. of sugar to 1 gal. of tomatoes. Turn a plate over them and keep a light weight on them. Will be ready for use in two or three weeks. Scald and peel, and put down in the same way if preferred.—M. J. PINCKNEY.

Tell J. R. H. to try oil of lavender sprinkled around for fleas.

To Clara A. Brown—I make my lemon and orange extracts by putting the rinds in alcohol ⅔, water ⅓, and is as good as any, and better than most I can buy. I expect that other extracts can be made the same, except vanilla, I have heard, is the most expensive and hardest to make. I have a recipe, but it is quite long and lots of work, and I do not know but think the expense could not be lessened if any one's time is worth anything.—TOPSY TURVY.

I saw an inquiry when the pie melons are fit to use. When they are ripe they have green seeds. The outside gets spotted and a yellowish green. My way of preserving is to cut in rings, pare and cut the inside out and cut in blocks an inch or so. Have the syrup boiling and drop in the melon. They require a long time to cook. One can cut in a few slices of lemon, but I prefer to use lemon extract, as I use it on the table.—A READER, MRS. JOHN NICKLES, Burton, Grant Co., Wis.

"Whistler" desires to know whether it is unladylike for a lady to whistle, "providing she doesnot annoy any one." There is no more harm in your whistling if you like it and can make good music that way, than in your singing. Why should there be? Few women, it is true, can whistle, and few women can play the violin, but no one thinks of calling one who has a talent for the latter unladylike. It would not be a desirable thing for you to go around the streets whistling like men, but we take it you have no desire to do so. Whistle away if you have skill in that direction, without any fear of being rude or unladylike.—ED.

Where can I obtain this book? Title given in the Publishers' column, "A Valuable Book for Farmers' Wives; Fruit Pastes and Syrups, by Shirley Dare; No. 1, of House Interest Series.—M. A. C. G. FARR, M. D., Taftsville, Windsor county, Vermont.

Send 25 cents to BLADE, Toledo, O., and it will be sent you postpaid.—ED.

RECIPES.

GINGER SNAPS.—Two cupfuls West Indies molasses, 1 cupful of lard, ½ cupful cold water, 2 teaspoonfuls soda, dissolved in the cold water; 1 large spoonful of ginger, 1 teaspoonful of salt. Add all ingredients cold. Flour to mould hard, roll thin, bake quick.—MRS. P. A. SHERWIN, Reading, Vt.

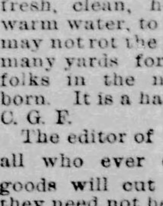
TO COLOR COTTON ORANGE.—For 6 lbs., of goods, use 1½ lbs. sugar of lead, dissolved in hot water; dissolve in a tubful of cold water 12 ozs. bicromate of potash; dip rags first into the lead water; wring out, then dip into the potash; repeat until you have a good color. This will color the 6 lbs. a bright orange, and half as many more a good yellow.

CLOTHES BLUEING.—One oz. of Chinese blue, ½ oz oxalic acid; pulverize them; mix with 1 qt. of soft hot water; steam through a cloth. Bottle, and it is ready for use.—HOUSEKEEPER.

TO COLOR COTTON BROWN.—That will not fade. For 5 lbs of goods: first boil the goods in soap suds, then dissolve 1 lb of catechu and ¼ lb of alum in three pailfuls of soft water, drain the goods out of the suds and put them in the dye and boil two hours; make a dye of ¼ lb of bicromate of potash, boil another hour, the longer you boil the darker the color. Color in an iron kettle.—HOUSEKEEPER, Milton, O.

COPPERAS DYE.—Take 4 qts of hard wood ashes, put them into a two gallon iron kettle, pour boiling water upon them and set them upon the stove where they will boil 10 or 15 minutes. Set them off to one side until they settle. The lye must be dipped off as clearly as possibly or strained clear from the ashes. Reduce it if necessary with hot water. Take a piece of copperas the size of a hen's egg, dissolve it in an iron kettle with boiling hot water by frequently stirring it to dissolve it. Then wash the goods in a strong, hot soapsuds, wring and shake it out from being wrinkled to prevent its being spotted. Put it into the copperas water while the copperas water is hot, wring it out, then into the hot lye water, wring out, then put it into the hot copperas water, wring out, and wash in a fresh, clean, hot soapsuds and rinse in warm water, to free it from the lye that it may not rot the goods. I have dyed a great many yards for bed-quilt linings and for folks in the neighborhood where I was born. It is a handsome color.—M. E. A. C. C. G. F.

The editor of the HOUSEHOLD hopes that all who ever expect to dye their own goods will cut these recipes out so that they need not be repeated.—ED.


A LOG CABIN does not look very handsome from the outside, with the coon skin nailed on the door, but health and contentment the hardy pioneers of American civilization found in them. Their health was maintained by simple remedies of roots and herbs, now reproduced in Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, made by Warner of Safe Cure fame.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

MILTON, O.
Bert Mansell
Clyde Mansell
Vernon Mansell
Ida Mansell
Clara Detchon
Edith Detchon
Margie Detchon
Blanche Detchon
Emory Detchon
Lily Reed
Bertha Reed
Mary Reed
George Reed
J E Woodward
H H Woodward
Ollie Justice
Elsie Justice
Annie Baringer
George E Osborn
Albert Sholtz
LEAVENWORTH, KAN.
Harry Henderson
Jessie Murpha
Maude Hutchinson
Kitty Starnes
Agnes Preather
CLARKE, IND.
Harry C Norton
WEST CLIFF, COLO.
David Ireland

Names this week, 27. Total 24,201.

The above embraces all names received up to September 27.

NOT LIKE OTHERS.

[And he said "he didn't know why he wasn't made like other boys."]

A little boy in an easy chair,
With grave brown eyes under sunny hair,
Is sadly thinking it over,
For why are his legs so weak and queer,
And why must he lie on his pillows here
When bees are abroad in the clover?

Up in the tall tree over the way
Two rollicking youngsters climb and play,
Its feathery branches shaking;
Their legs are strong on their perches high,
While his, he thinks, with a weary sigh,
Were "sadly spoiled in the making."

A bitter thought for an infant brain,
And sad the sound of the minor strain
That darkens the glorious weather,
While we two, threescore years apart—
The childish soul and the timeworn heart—
Grow heavy and weep together.

Dear little boy in the easy chair,
With wistful eyes under golden hair,
At war with a question vexing;
We older folk, with our cooler brains,
We, too, sit down in the autumn rains,
Dismayed by a fate perplexing.

Yet, if we could, as the moments fly,
Watch brightening gleams in the western sky—
The heralds of fairer weather—
Then, holding thoughts of the summer fast,
When brave flowers blossomed and smiled and passed,
We two would be glad together.

—*Mary Riddle Corley in Boston Transcript.*

THREE "WHARF RATS."

BY CHARLES LEDYARD NORTON.

It was the most outlandish summer residence that ever was seen, but it was not without its attractions for the three homeless street boys—Nate Waters, "Duchy" Gillam, and Tony Smith—who lived there.

Nate Waters was its original discoverer. Being naturally of an enterprising turn of mind, and withal a daring swimmer, he had ventured one day far in among the piles of an old East River pier, and noticed some heavy planks spiked to the underside of two cross-beams. It was full high tide, and he succeeded without much difficulty in reaching the edge of the outermost plank, and raising himself by his arms to the upper side of the rough platform.

There was barely room for a boy of Nate's size to sit up straight without bumping his head against the wharf plank that formed the ceiling of the apartment; but what of that? Here was a discovery indeed. What a retreat for himself and his two companions!

He could only hug his little naked self in delight and ejaculate, "Bully!" But he could hear the shouts of his companions in the outer air, and knew that he would soon be missed; so he let himself quietly down into the water and swam out to the pier-head, whence he made his way around the stern of a lumber schooner, and returned as though he had been taking a swim out in the river.

The toilet of the wharf rat is brief and simple, especially in summer. Accordingly, it was not more than forty-five seconds before our three friends, summoned by a private signal, were on their way to a secluded corner, where Nate announced his discovery, and explained the uses to which it could be put.

Of course, the first thing to be done was to visit the place in company. Dutchy was the happy possessor of a bit of clothes line about twenty feet long, and while he went for this, Nate and Tony made their way to the next pier but one above that where they had been recently swimming. Here they were presently joined by Dutchy with the rope.

Our three heroes dared not leave their clothes, so they slipped quietly into the water, one by one, with them on, when no one was looking, and dropped down with the tide, that was now running ebb, to Pier K. Nate went first, and was soon joined by his partners. The tide had fallen two or three feet, and the piles showed an unpleasant slimy green surface, shading into the more comfortable gray of the dry wood farther up. But the boys were used to such sights, and unhesitatingly followed Nate, who swam boldly away into the gloom.

"Here we be," he whispered, after they had crossed under the entire width of the pier, and found further progress stopped by the southern bulkhead, through the chicks of which the afternoon sun poured slanting rays.

The boys held to whatever they could lay their hands on, while Nate, after two or three failures, managed to throw their line over a beam, and knot the ends together near the surface of the water. This done, he climbed easily to the platform, and was followed by the others, who all agreed that nothing could be finer, and it was unanimously agreed that the entire movable property of the concern should be moved into the new quarters. As this consisted mainly of bits of burlaps, cast-off clothing used for bedding, and sundry odds and ends treasured by these little waifs of the great city, it was no great matter to move it, save that the transfer had to be effected with the greatest secrecy.

Tony's most valued possession was a half barrel which had been thrown overboard from some vessel, and which he had rescued, and in it had thereafter kept his effects, storage for the tub being permitted by a good-natured stable man for whom he did chores in the morning.

The value of the tub was evident at once, and after clearing up the "roost" as well as they could with the means at hand, the three boys departed as they came, only they left the water below Pier L, instead of where they entered it above Pier I.

That night, after dark, Tony's tub was quietly smuggled down to the river side, and gently lowered into the water.

The three spare naked white forms then worked like beavers, visible to each other only when a chance gleam of light was reflected from a ripple. At length everything was successfully hoisted to the roost, a piece of old oil cloth was carefully unrolled, and from it were taken candle ends and matches. The tub was turned upside down and propped, so that a lighted candle could stand under it with very little chance of being seen from the outside. Then clothes were sorted and put on, and the fruits of the afternoon foraging expedition were brought out. There was more than enough of dry bread and a few mouthfuls apiece of cold potatoes and rice; enough at all events, to fill empty stomachs that were not used to more wholesome fare, and whose owners often went supperless to bed.

These young vagabonds were not the worst of their kind by any means. All of them had some regular chores to do in the morning, and generally managed to make up a few cents in the course of the day.

The next few days were busy ones. Ways and means for more convenient and yet secret access to the roost had to be contrived. Spikes had to be driven when the noise of traffic was such that the blows of the borrowed hammer could not be heard, and a rope ladder that could be hauled up for safety, had to be made.

One night, after things were pretty well to rights, and the roost had been duly organized on a partnership basis, with pass-words and signals and so on, the boys were just turning in, when they heard an anchor let go out in the stream, and Dutchy, looking through a peep-pole, nudged his neighbor.

"Say, Nate, here's that there steam yacht come back again, and she's sendin' the launch ashore."

This was enough to arouse the other two boys, who well remembered this particularly smart little naphtha launch that had often excited their admiration. It happened that there was a landing stage directly opposite of the roost, where yachts' boats were accustomed to land. The boys could watch her through the crannies.

"Ain't she a daisy?" whispered Tony.

They could see the little shining craft, with her polished brass funnel gleaming in the moonlight, rolling from side to side as she dashed over the gentle swells. She carried a bright lantern at the bow, and behind it sat a uniformed sailor with a boat hook. On she came at a head-long speed, till it seemed as if she must run down the landing stage, but just in the nick of time the little engine was reversed, the launch quivered and panted for a moment, and then gracefully rounded to alongside the float, where the sailor held her with a boat-hook while two gentlemen stepped out.

"I shall want the launch about eight bells to-morrow, Mr. Brown," said one of the gentlemen. "There is quite a large party coming aboard. Good-night."

"Very good, sir. Good-night, sir!" and the two gentlemen mounted the gangway and walked away, little suspecting that three pairs of keen eyes watched their every movement.

It was mutually agreed that the three wharf rats should be on hand to watch the embarkation through the loop-holes that they had contrived in the side of their retreat.

Accordingly all three were on hand by noon, and so busy were they eating an especially good dinner that they forgot all about the yacht and the naphtha launch until they heard women's voices and the rustle of dresses overhead, and looking out, saw the gay little craft dancing over the waves towards the landing.

It was the last of the flood-tide, and a strong current rushed under the piers. The floating stage rose and fell, so that some care was necessary in effecting a landing. Amid much laughther and fun the ladies were helped down the gangway and across the float, until all were seated safely in the stern sheets of the launch.

"Now, then, Tommy," said some one who was called Uncle Jame, and who afterward turned out to be the owner of the yacht, and he reached up to steady a small boy of ten down the gangway. But small boys of ten in new sailor suits do not like to be helped down gangways, so Master Tommy skipped passed his uncle just as a heavy roller from a passing steamer lifted the float. He lost his balance, tottered a moment, and then down he went into the space between the bulkhead and the float just as the latter drew away, and the water swirled mightily downward under the planks.

The next roller carried the float against the bulkhead again, and whether poor little Tommy was crushed to death or was drowning under the dark timber work was for a few moments wholly in doubt.

"Bear a hand here and fend off the float!" shouted Tommy's uncle, and in a moment half a dozen sailors and by-standers were pushing with might and main to widen the gap, and at least prevent further crushing if any had taken place. The ladies, white with terror, looked on from the launch, and one of them covered her eyes and just bowed her head down upon her knees.

But no Tommy appeared in the gap, and all were waiting in suspense for whatever might come next, when a shrill voice, coming no one could tell whence, cried out, excitedly, "All right, mister, Nate's got him!"

"Where?" cried Tommy's papa and Uncle James in a breath, looking about to see where the shrill voice came from.

"Here! In under de dock. You git acrost an' pick 'em up when dey comes out."

Away went Tommy's papa, and Uncle James, and the sailor man with the boat-hook, and the rest of the fast increasing crowd. Across the wharf they raced and hung over the string-piece, watching eagerly for some indication of the two boys. The swift, strong current swept out from the shadow into the sunlight, gurgling around the piles, and boiling angrily under an apron of planking that protected the pier-head, but for some seconds nothing could be heard or seen.

Meanwhile Nate was having a desperate struggle of it under the wharf. The three partners had been interested spectators of the embarkation scene, but could only half see what became of poor little Tommy. On the chance, however, that he might be swept under the wharf, Nate had turned quickly to the inner edge of the platform, just in time to see a white object swept past. To dive and clutch it was merely to follow a natural instinct, and when he found that it was actually Tommy, and they both rose together to the surface, he knew well enough that he had undertaken quite as much as he could accomplish. But the lean little half-starved wharf rat had good stuff in him and a cool head on his shoulders, and familiar with the set of the current, he worked his way diagonally toward the pier-head, knowing that there would be an eddy in the lee of the apron. If he failed to reach it, he would be carried out into the open water beyond, for no mortal could make head against such a tide as was running.

"Here they are!" shouted a dozen voices as the two boys swept into sight. It was a question whether Nate could reach the eddy, but putting all his strength into a final effort, he swung himself and Tommy out of the current. As the swell lifted them, Nate worked fingers and toes into the seams of the planking. Strong hands reached down and helped Tommy up to safety. Then the sea fell away again. Nate's fingers slipped with the strain of his weight, and down he went, unable in his exhausted state even to catch his breath as he went under. The men on the wharf saw him rise once and sink again, but there was no one who dared plunge to his rescue, and struggling feebly, he drifted toward the neighboring pier. Once under it, a rescue would be practically hopeless.

But what is this that comes careening around the pier-head, with the light glistening on her varnished sides and the American yacht ensign dancing at her stern?

As soon as the quartermaster in charge of the launch saw what was the matter he reversed his engine full speed, turned the launch on her centre as on a pivot, and sent her around the pier-head for all she was worth. His quick sailor's eye took in the situation at a glance. There was Tommy safe on the wharf, but the men were pointing toward the water beyond. The quartermaster was the only man on board the launch, and if any rescuing was to be done, he knew he must do it himself.

Standing up on the thwart and steering with his foot, he was enabled to catch sight of Nate's limp form as it rose for the third time. There was no time to slow down, so he steered full speed as near as he dared, reversed his engine, and leaving it to take care of itself, reached for Nate with the boat-hook. It caught in the boy's shirt, and nearly pulled that somewhat tattered garment over his head, but a quick turn of the wrist secured the hold, and the boy was hauled alongside.

By this time the launch had sternway on, and was in danger of collision with a coal barge, so the quartermaster told the ladies to hold on to the boat-hook, while he sprang to the engine, and brought the boat around handsomely alongside Pier K.

Then and not until then could poor insensible Nate be hauled on board.

Tommy, in a very damp and repentant state of mind and body, was dropped into his mamma's arms without regard to her lovely new yachting suit; all hands tumbled into the launch without ceremony, and within five minutes Nate was on board the yacht and under scientific treatment. Poor little waif, how plainly his ribs stood out under the white skin, and how hollow the cheeks looked! What a contrast to the chubby little man who was being undressed and rubbed down by his mamma and aunt in the next state-room!

Presently there was a gasp, a pause, another gasp, then a full breath, and the complicated machinery of heart and lungs began once more its regular pulsations. Nate was saved!

Half an hour later in the day the first officer, who was on deck, became aware of a queer little punt under the yacht's quarter, containing two small specimens of ragged humanity. One of them was pulling with all his might, with two make-shift oars to hold his own in the tideway, while the other sat on an after-thwart and steered with a barrel stave.

"Say, Cap'n, how's Nate?"

"Who's Nate?"

"Why, he's the chap as saved that there other little feller. We're his pardners."

"Say, mister, is Nate drownded?"

"No; he's all right, but he's asleep now. Catch hold of the guistrope there till I speak to the Captain."

So Tony, who was the oarsman, boldly grabbed the rope, and the little mishappen punt bobbed up and down, close alongside of that wonderful naphtha launch that has borne such an important part in this story. Presently word was passed for them to come aboard, so they climbed up the ladder, and tried to hide their grimy bare feet behind one another on the clean white deck, while Uncle James, who was also captain of his own ship, questioned the boys about Nate.

When he had found out the main facts of the case, he made up his mind on the instant.

"Get under way at once, Mr. Ready. We'll take the 'three pardners' along as passengers. Send the boys forward, and rig them out in whatever clean togs you can find, and give them a good dinner." And he turned away, but Dutchy called after him:

"Say, Cap'n?"

"Well, say ahead."

"What 'll we do wid Patsy Gallagher's boat?" and he pointed at the ridiculous little punt that was still awkwardly pitching under the boat boom.

"Oh, set her adrift!"

"But see here, cap'n; we had to give Patsy a dime 'fore he'd let us take her, and we told him we'd brung her back sure."

Everybody who was within hearing smiled at the boy's earnestness, but Uncle James respected his feelings, and ordered the launch to tow the punt ashore, and deliver it to Patsy Gallagher.

So our two young ragamuffins found themselves at last on board the wonderful launch of their dreams; and maybe they didn't feel proud when they delivered Patsy's property to him under such gallant escort, and were carried back to the yacht, which was now hove short, blowing off steam, and only waiting for their return to get under way.

How all three of our heroes proved themselves so willing and handy about the vessel that in due time they were shipped as part of the crew, how Uncle James and Tommy's papa interested themselves in their cause, and how they are now all of them learning to be sailor-men on board the training-ship must be left for the reader to imagine.

It only remains to say that when the lessee of Pier K heard about their roost, he sent men under the wharf to knock away the planks and tumble the property overboard.

"And a good job, too," said the big policeman who watched the proceeding. "Thim byes wasn't bad as far as they'd gone, but they was bound to turn out river thieves, with such a nest as that to roost in."—*Harper's Young People.*

The Sunday School

Crossing the Jordan.

LESSON II., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1888.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: There failed not aught of any good thing which the Lord had spoken unto the house of Israel; all came to pass.—Josh. 21; 45.

LESSON TEXT.

(Josh. 3: 5-17.)

5. And Joshua said unto the people, Sanctify yourself: for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you.

6. And Joshua spake unto the priests, saying, Take up the ark of the covenant, and pass over before the people. And they took up the ark of the covenant, and went before the people.

7. And the Lord said unto Joshua, This day will I begin to magnify thee in the sight of all Israel, that they may know that, as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee.

8. And thou shalt command the priests that bear the ark of the covenant, saying, When ye are come to the brink of the water Jordan, ye shall stand still in Jordan.

9. And Joshua said unto the children of Israel, Come hither and hear the words of the Lord your God.

10. And Joshua said, Hereby ye shall know that the living God is among you, and that he will without fail drive out from before you the Canaanites, and the Hittites, and the Hivites, and the Perizzites, and the Girgashites, and the Amorites, and the Jebusites.

11. Behold, the ark of the covenant of the Lord of all the earth passeth over before you into Jordan.

12. Now therefore take you twelve men out of the tribes of Israel, out of every tribe a man.

13. And it shall come to pass, as soon as the soles of the feet of the priests that bear the ark of the Lord, the Lord of all the earth, shall rest in the waters of Jordan, that the waters of Jordan shall be cut off from the waters that come down from above; and they shall stand upon a heap.

14. And it came to pass, when the people removed to their tents, to pass over Jordan, and the priests bearing the ark of the covenant before the people;

15. And as they that bare the ark were come unto Jordan, and the feet of the priests that bare the ark were dipped in the brim of the water, (for Jordan overfloweth all his banks all the time of harvest,)

16. That the waters which came down from above stood and rose upon a heap very far from the city Adam, that is beside Zaretan; and those that came down toward the sea of the plain, even the salt sea, failed, and were cut off; and the people passed over right against Jericho.

17. And the priests that bare the ark of the covenant of the Lord stood firm on dry ground in the midst of Jordan, and all the Israelites passed over on dry ground, until all the people were passed clean over Jordan.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Sanctify yourselves: for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you (v. 5.) The Lord wants his people to do their part in making ready for his wonders in their behalf. It is not that he needs their preparation, but that they need it. When he has promised a special blessing to them, it is their duty to be in a state to receive it; and if they fail to make ready, they must suffer for their lack. The guest who had not on a wedding garment at the wedding feast, not only lost the privileges of the entertainment, but he was punished for his failure to show fitting respect to the king who hed invited him. The first Joshua told the Israelites to sanctify themselves to-day; for the Lord would do wonders among them to-morrow. The greater than Joshua tells His servants to sanctify themselves to-day; for He may come among them himself even sooner than to-morrow. "Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when he cometh shall find watching." "Watch, therefore: for ye know not on what day your Lord cometh."

This day will I begin to magnify thee in the sight of all Israel, that they may know that, as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee (v. 7). The magifying of Joshua before the people was in order to God's glory, not to the glory of Joshue. It was to promote faith in God, not faith in Joshua. It was not to show that Joshua was as good as Moses; but it was to show that God was not as good to Joshua as he had before been to Moses. The one failure of Moses had been in his taking credit to himself instead of giving it to God; in his emphasizing what trials he had with the thirsty and murmuring people, instead of dwelling on God's loving and patient care of them. And now God was giving Joshua a trial, to see whether he would honor God, without any such failure as Moses had been guilty of. Wherever one finds himself as God's representative before others, let him see to it that he bears himself as one whom God is using, not as one who is using God. Pastor, parent, teacher, writer, ruler, physician—in whatever place one is called to act by the help and in the strength of God—let him in all his work stand as for God, and for all his successes let him give, and have others give, to God the glory.

Come hither and hear the words of the Lord your God (v. 9). That was a good way putting it. Joshua didn't say, Come hither and hear my words; nor did he say, Come hither and hear the words of Moses; but, Come hither and hear the words of the Lord your God. And that is a good way for any man of God to phrase a call to the house of God, or to the place of Bible study, or the gathering for social worship. Men—and women, too—ought to go to church to hear the words of the Lord their God. That would in itself make every Sunday-school a Bible-school, wouldn't it? There no more impressive declaration possible than a "Thus saith the Lord." There is no more important invitation than, "Come hither and hear the words of the Lord your God."

When the soles of the feet of the priests shall rest in the waters, the waters shall be cut off (v. 13). That is the way of the Lord's road-building for his children. He never builds a bridge of faith except under the feet of the faith-filled traveler. If God built the bridge a rod ahead, it wouldn't be a bridge of faith. That which is of sight is not of faith. There is a self-opening gate which is sometimes used on country roads. It stands fast and firm across the road as a traveler approaches it. If he stops before he gets to it, it won't open. But if he will drive right at it, his wagon-wheels press the springs below the roadway, and the gate swings back to let him through. He must push right on, however, at the closed gate, or it will continue closed. This gate doesn't work entirely well in practice, because it isn't the Lord's patent. But it does well as an illustration, however it rates as an investment. And its plan illustrates the way to pass every barrier on the road to duty. Whether that barrier is a river, a gate or a mountain, all the child of God has to do is to go for it. If it is a river, it will dry up when you put your feet in its waters. If it is a gate, it will fly open—when you are near enough to it, and are still pushing on. If it is a mountain, it will be lifted up and cast into the sea—when you have come squarely up, without flinching, to where you thought it was. Is there a great barrier across your path of duty just now? Just go for it, and it won't be there.

The priests that bare the ark stood firm on dry ground in the midst of Jordan (v. 17.) But the priests would never have had that firm standing-place on dry ground in the river bed, if they hadn't pushed right down into the waters of the Jordan while those waters gave no sign of drying up, or of holding back. Nor is this the only time that the bed of a river, laid bare by faith, has made firm standing-ground for the servants of God. If you were to ask the men of God, and the women of God, whom you know to-day, what best vantage-ground they ever gained in life, they would, one and all, tell you, that it was the rescued site of some impassable barrier in their path; a barrier which they moved up to in faith—when, of course, it disappeared. There are poor doubters who never gained such a foothold. If you would have such a standing-place, you must go for it in faith, nothing doubting. And if you do attain to it, you will thank God most heartily for enabling you to reach such a privileged station.—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

—We accidentally overheard the following dialogue on the street yesterday.

Jones—Smith, why don't you stop that disgusting hawking and spitting?

Smith—How can I? You know I am a martyr to catarrh.

J.—Do as I did. I had the disease in its worst form, but I am well now.

S.—What did you do for it?

J.—I used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cured me and it will cure you.

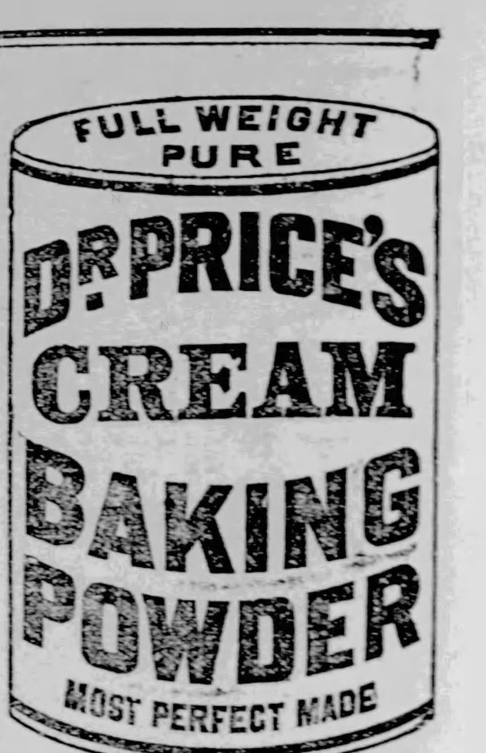
S.—I've heard of it, and by Jove I'll try it.

J.—Do so. You'll find it at all the drug stores in town.

The President's Lament.

Retaliation is my vexation,
Protection is as bad;
To make free trade still puzzles me,
And tariff drives me mad.

—N. Y. Tribune.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

FASHION'S DECREES

In the Fabrics to be Worn by the Fairer Half of Creation.

None of the conceits and fantasies heretofore introduced by the designer and the colorist have equaled those now displayed in brocades. Light and shadow, distance and depth are all expressed upon their beauteous surfaces. Whoever runs may read the nationality of the pattern maker. The new supply takes even the accustomed eye by surprise, fruit being evidently the temporary fancy of fashion, with a preference for pomegranates, olives, cherries, lady apples, grapes, plums and currants. For brides' dresses flowers chiefly are supplied in plain brocades—that is, those not decorated with cut cyrstal or pearl beads, trumpet lilies, water lilies, uncurling fern fronds, sprays of wheat and oat straw, the most graceful of all growing cereals, being favorite patterns in ivory and cream white. A very beautiful brocade for brides has for a design a tiny flying swallow, the bird itself being an oriental emblem of happiness. There are also Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette designs and styles which copy Escurial and Chantilly lace patterns.

One satin brocade produced in the popular seasonable shades is figured with circles representing full moons, which are partially obscured by various cloud effects. These brocades are both used for petticoats with upper draperies of plain fabrics and for court trains over petticoats of draped lace; they also supply the small portions, such as vests, cuffs, panels and revers of intermediate gowns. Among the elegant novelties in wool fabrics are imported pattern robes, with border stripes of rich and varied design. The plain material is generally a handsome quality of camel's hair in popular shades, with bordering varying from five to eighteen inches in depth. Sometimes the design will be an India shawl pattern in large palm leaves, but more frequently a band of Persian arabesques. The pattern is a salvia red camel's hair, bordered on one side with a band of black velvet, which is interwoven with disks of Persian design.

Another new English fabric which comes in dress lengths or patterns is called "wonderful" cloth, and is 50 inches wide. It is made in black and in a variety of plain dark colors of heather mixtures, all useful and fashionable shades. There are Russian green, a grass green, and some excellent shades of reseda and moss green; also several good shades of blue, of grenat and lie de vin. Brown, beige and gray are also well represented, so that the choice of colors is large enough to meet all requirements. The cloth itself is firm but not harsh, and will make up admirably as Directoire redingotes, or as autumn costumes in tailor made styles, with simply draped skirts. Other substantial fabrics are the Bedford costume cloth, resembling corduroy, wool velours, vigogne, royal habit cloth, officers' suitings and English cross bars and mixed checks, designed for street costumes. Dark red, tobacco brown, amber, marl gray, privet green, and Napoleon blue diagonals or Scarborough serges are for every day street suits; the heather mixtures, English cheviots and "speckled" flannels being similarly used.

Some of the most elegant gowns are being made of Irish poplin, a beautiful material, which has enjoyed a most fitful popularity, the reason being that it is not durable for outdoor wear, as a few drops of rain will utterly ruin it. The Irish poplins are remarkable, however, not only for their texture, but the colors have a softness and brilliancy peculiar to themselves. Manufacturers of other fabrics have availed themselves largely of the new aniline dyes, but without the same result. The brilliant shades of the Irish poplins are ascribed to some quality in the water of Dublin, the same which makes Guinness's stout preeminent. Beyond doubt, there are few materials so thoroughly becoming to a woman as Irish poplin. It falls in soft, massive folds, and has no disagreeable rustle, but rather that soft "frou frou" about which the French novelists go into raptures when they describe the gracious movements of their heroines. The brilliant colors of this fabric are as varied and numerous as the tints on a painter's palette, and afford a choice of hues so extended that every complexion may find its becoming color.

There are tender springlike greens for the too florid cheeks of the matron, turquoise blue for the rose bloom of girlhood, delicious French grays and pearl shades for the mature years, and a sliding scale of the rubies, amethysts and garnets. The poplin fabric wears well, outlasts every other material, and in this sense is highly economical. Black poplin is excellent for mourning; the deeper shades are far more intense than those produced in either silk or wool. Poplin is divided into three classes, technically known as single, double and terry. The first two are similar in appearance, the double only differing from the single in the quantity of silk in the weft, the warp being of fine wool. The third is like richly corded silk or terry velvet, but being the same on both sides.

—The reading public has reason to be disgusted with any medicine which claims to cure everything, from a corn to consumption. Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria is simply what its name imports. If you have Malaria in your system, a few doses will destroy it immediately. So far as now known it is the only antidote for this poison. Sold by Druggists.

No Time to Waste.

"Man overboard! man overboard!" was the startling cry which rang over the new steamship, the City of Oshkosh, as she fought her way through the surging waves, straining every timber to break the record.

"Shiver my jibboom and splice my hawser!" shouted the captain, "but we can't stop now! Throw the unfortunate man some sea biscuit and a flag of distress, an' we'll pick him up on the way back."—*Sun.*

What She Meant.

Impatient husband—Where in the world have you been? I want my dinner.

Wife—Excuse me, John, but I ran down to the sewing society at 5, and to my surprise it didn't wind up until 8.

Husband—You mean it was wound up at 5 and didn't run down until 8.—*Sun.*

Balmy odors from Spice Islands,
Wafted by the tropic breeze;
SOZODONT in healthful fragrance
Cannot be surpassed by these.
Teeth it whitens, purifies;
You will use it if you're wise.

Couldn't Have the Cart.

A visitor to a country town in New Hampshire says that a certain wagon was used indifferently as a hearse and as a conveyance for summer visitors. Seeking to hire it one day, a lady from an intellectual New England center was told by the wife of the owner: "Miss B., yer can't git our waggin to-day; its haulin' a corpse."

A $2 Washing Machine Free.

To introduce them we will give away 1,000 of our celebrated self operating washing machines. No wash-board or rubbing required. If you want one send your name at once to the MONARCH LAUNDRY WORKS, 420 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Mother Hubbard is Located.

The following is circulating now: Mother Hubbard, it has been decided, had a saintly origin. She is identified with St. Hubert, the patron of dogs and of the chase, and she is represented in a long robe, a veritable Mother Hubbard gown.—*Troy Times.*

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give instant relief.

TALMAGE ON CLOUD CHARIOTS.

The Vehicle in Which the Almighty Rides Through the Heavens—How God Controls the Doctrines of Nations.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 30.—The hymn sung at the opening services in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning was:

Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise.

After expounding appropriate passages of Scripture, the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., took the text, Psalm civ, 3: "Who maketh the clouds his chariot." Dr. Talmage said:

Brutes are constructed so as to look down. Those earthly creatures that have wings when they rise from the earth still look down, and the eagle searches for mice in the grass and the raven for carcasses in the field. Man alone is made to look up. To induce him to look up God makes the sky a picture gallery, a Dusseldorf, a Louvre, a Luxembourg, a Vatican that eclipses all that German or French or Italian art ever accomplished. But God has failed so far to attract the attention of most of us by the scenery of the sky. We go into raptures over flowers in the soil, but have little or no appreciation of the "morning glories" that bloom on the wall of the sky at sunrise or the dahlias in the clouds at sunset.

We are in ecstacies over a gobelin tapestry or a bridal veil of rare fabric, or a snowbank of exquisite curve, but see not at all, or see without emotion, the bridal veils of mist that cover the face of the Catskills, or the swaying upholstery around the couch of the dying day, or the snowbanks of vapor piled up in the heavens.

My text bids us lift our chin three or four inches and open the two telescopes which under the forehead are put on swivel easily turned upward, and see that the clouds are not merely uninteresting signs of wet or dry weather, but that they are embroidered canopies of shade, that they are the conservatories of the sky, that they are thrones of pomp, that they are crystalline bars, that they are paintings in water color, that they are the angels of the mist, that they are great cathedrals of light with broad aisles for angelic feet to walk through and bow at altars of amber and alabaster, that they are the mothers of the dew, that they are ladders for ascending and descending glories, Cotopaxis of belching flame, Niagaras of color, that they are the masterpieces of the Lord God Almighty. The clouds are a favorite Bible simile, and the sacred writers have made much use of them. After the deluge God hung on a cloud, in concentric bands, the colors of the spectrum, saying: "I do set my bow in the clouds." As a mountain is sometimes entirely hidden by the vapors, so, says God, "I have blotted out as a thick cloud thy transgressions." David measures the divine goodness, and found it so high he apostrophized: "Thy Faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds." As sometimes there are thousands of fleeces of vapor scurrying across the heavens, so says Isaiah, will be the converts in the millennium "as clouds and as doves." As in the wet season no sooner does the sky clear than comes another obscuration, so, says Solomon, one ache or ailment of old folks has no more than gone than another pain comes "as clouds return in the rain."

A column of illuminated cloud led the Israelites across the wilderness. In the book of Job Elihu, watching the clouds, could not understand why they did not fall or why they did not all roll together, the laws of evaporation and condensation then not being understood, and he cries out: "Dost thou know the balancing of the clouds?" When I read my text it suggests to me that the clouds are the Creator's equipage, and their whirling masses are the wheels, and the tongue of the cloud is the pole of the celestial vehicle and the winds are the harnessed steeds, and God is the royal occupant and driver "who maketh the clouds his chariot."

To understand the psalmist's meaning in the text you must know that the chariot of old was sometimes a sculptured brilliancy made out of ivory, sometimes of solid silver, and rolled on two wheels which were fastened to the axle by stout pins, and the awful defeat of Oenomaus by Pelops was caused by the fact that a traitorous charioteer had inserted a linch pin of wax instead of a linch pin of iron.

All of the six hundred chariots of Pharaoh lost their linch pins in the Red Sea, for the Bible says: "The Lord took off their wheels." Look at the long flash of Solomon's fourteen hundred chariots, and the thirty thousand chariots of the Philistines. If you have ever visited the buildings where a king or queen keeps the coaches of state, as I have, you know that kings and queens have great varieties of turnout. The keeper tells you: "This is the state carriage and used only on great occasions." "This is the coronation carriage, and in it the king rode on the day he took the throne." "In this the queen went to open parliament." "This is the coach in which the czar and the sultan rode on the occasion of their visit." All costly and tesselated and enriched and emblazoned are they, and when the driver takes the reins of the ten white horses in his hands, and amid mounted troops and bands in full force sounding the national air, the splendor starts and rolls on under arches entwined with banners, and amid the huzza of hundreds of thousands of spectators the scene is memorable.

But my text puts all such occasions into insignificance, as it represents the King of the Universe coming to the door of his palace and the gilded vapors of the heavens rolling up to his feet, and he, stepping in and taking the reins of the galloping winds in hand, starts on triumphal ride under the arches of sapphire and over the atmospheric highways of opal and chrysolite, the cloud is his chariot.

My hearers, do not think that God belittles himself when he takes such conveyance. Do you know that the clouds are among the most wondrous and majestic things in the whole universe? Do you know that they are flying lakes and rivers and oceans? God waved his hand over them and said, "Come up higher!" and they obeyed the mandate. That cloud, instead of being, as it seems, a small gathering of vapors a few yards wide and high, is really seven or eight miles across, and is a mountain, from its base to its top 15,000 feet, 18,000 feet, 20,000 feet, and cut through with ravines 5,000 feet deep.

No, David did not make a fragile or unworthy representation of God in the text when he spoke of the clouds as his chariot. But as I suggested in the case of an earthly king, he has his morning cloud chariot and his evening cloud chariot—the cloud chariot in which he rode down to Sinai to open the law, and the cloud chariot in which he rode down to Tabor to honor the Gospel, and the cloud chariot in which he will come to judgment.

When he rides out in his morning chariot at this season, about 6 o'clock, he puts golden coronets on the dome of cities, and silvers the rivers, and out of the dew makes a diamond ring for the finger of every grass blade, and gives good cheer to invalids who in the night said: "Would God it were morning." From this morning cloud chariot he distributes light—light for the earth and light for the heavens, light for the land and light for the sea, great bars of it, great wreathes of it, a world full of it. Hail Him in worship as every morning He drives out in chariot of morning cloud, and cry with David: "My voice shalt thou hear in the morning; In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee and look up." I rejoice in these Scripture ejaculations: "Joy cometh in the morning," "My soul waiteth for thee more than they that watch for the morning," "If I take the wing of the morning," "The eyelids of the morning," "The morning cometh," "Who is she that looketh forth as the morning?" "His going forth is prepared as the morning," "As the morning spread on the mountains," "That thou shouldst visit him every morning." What a mighty thing the King throws from his chariot when he throws us the morning!

Yea; he has his evening cloud chariot. It is made out of the saffron and the gold and the purple and the orange and the vermilion and upshot flame of the sunset. That is the place where the splendors that have marched through the day, having ended the procession, throw down their torches and set the heavens on fire. That is the only hour of the day when the atmosphere is clear enough to let us see the wall of the heavenly city with its twelve manner of precious stones, from foundation of jasper to middle strata of sardius and on up to the coping of amethyst.

At that hour, without any of Elisha's supernatural vision, we see horses of fire and chariots of fire and banners of fire and ships of fire and cities of fire, seas of fire, and it seems as if the last conflagration had begun and there is a world on fire.

When God makes these clouds his chariot let us all kneel. Another day past, what have we done with it? Another day dead, and this is its gorgeous catafalque. Now is the time for what David called the "evening sacrifice," or Daniel called the "evening oblation." Oh! oh! what a chariot made out of evening cloud! Have you hung over the taffrail on the ocean and seen this cloudy vehicle roll over the pavement of a calm summer sea, the wheels dripping with the magnificence? Have you from the top of Ben Lomond or the Cordilleras or the Berkshire hills seen the day pillowed for the night, and yet had no aspiration of praise and homage? Oh, what a rich God we have that he can put on one evening sky pictures that excel Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment" and Ghirlandjo's "Adoration of the Magi" and whole galleries of madonnas, and for only an hour, and then throw them away, and the next evening put on the same sky something that excels all that the Raphaels and the Titians and the Rembrandts and the Correggios and the Leonardo da Vincis ever executed, and then draw a curtain of mist over them never again to be exhibited! How rich God must be to have a new chariot of clouds every evening!

But the Bible tells us that our King also has a black chariot. "Clouds and darkness," we are told, "are round about him." That chariot is cloven out of night, and that night is trouble. When he rides forth in that black chariot, pestilence and earthquake, and famine, and hurricane, and woe attend him. Then let the earth tremble. Then let nations pray. Again and again he has ridden forth in that chariot of black clouds, across England and France and Italy and Russia and America, and over all nations. That which men took for the sound of cannonading at Sebastopol, at Sedan, at Gettysburg, at Tel-el-Kebir, at Bunker Hill, were only the rumblings of the black chariot of the Almighty.

Aye, it is the chariot of storm cloud armed with thunderbolts, and neither man, nor angel, nor devil, nor earth, nor hell, nor heaven can resist him. On those boulevards of blue this chariot never turns out for anything. Aye, no one else drives there. Under one wheel of that chariot Babylon was crushed and Baalbeck fell dead and the Roman empire was prostrated, and Atlantis, a whole continent that once connected Europe with America, sank clear out of sight, so that the longest anchor of ocean steamer cannot touch the tops of its highest mountains. The throne of the Cæsars was less than a pebble under the right wheel of this chariot, and the Austrian despotism less than a snowflake under the left wheel. And over destroyed worlds on worlds that chariot has rolled without a jar or jolt.

This black chariot of war cloud rolled up to the northwest of Europe in 1812, and four hundred thousand men marched to take Moscow, but that chariot of clouds rolled back, and only twenty-five thousand out of the four hundred thousand troops lived to return. No great snow storm like that had ever before or has ever since visited Russia.

Aye, the chariot of the Lord is irresistible. There is only one thing that can halt or turn any of his chariots, and that is prayer. Again and again it has stopped it, wheeled it around, and the chariot of black clouds under that sanctified human breath has blossomed into such brightness and color that men and angels had to veil their faces from its brightness. Mark you, the ancient chariot which David uses as a symbol in my text had only two wheels, and was that they might turn quickly, two wheels taking less than half the time to turn that four wheels would have taken. And our Lord's chariot has only two wheels and that means instant reversal and instant help, and instant deliverance. While the combined forces of the universe in battle array could not stop his black chariot a second or diverge it an inch, the driver of that chariot says, "Call upon me in the day of trouble and I will deliver thee," "While they are yet speaking I will hear."

Two wheeled chariot, one wheel justice and the other wheel mercy. Aye, they are swift wheels. A cloud, whether it belongs to the cirrhus, the clouds that float the highest, or belongs to the stratus, the central ranges; or the cumulus, the lowest ranges, seems to move slowly along the sky, if it moves at all. But many of the clouds go at a speed that would seem lethargic, a vestibule limited lightning express train, so swift is the chariot of our God—yes, swifter than the storm, swifter than the light. Yet a child ten years old has been known to reach up and with the hand of prayer take coursers of that chariot by the bit and slow it up, or stop it, or turn it aside, or turn it back. The boy Samuel stopped it. Elijah stopped. Hezekiah stopped it. Daniel stopped it. Joshua stopped it. Esther stopped it. Ruth stopped it. Hannah stopped it. Mary stopped it. My father stopped it. My mother stopped it. My sister stopped it. We have in our Sabbath schools children who again and again and again have stopped it.

Notice that these old-time chariots, which my text uses for symbol, had what we would call a high dashboard at the front, but were open behind. And the king would stand at the dashboard and drive with his own hands. And I am glad that he, whose chariot the clouds are, drives himself. He does not let natural law drive, for natural law is deaf. He does not let fate drive, for fate is merciless. But our Father King drives himself, and he puts his loving hand on the reins of the flying coursers, and he has a loving ear open to the cry of all who want to catch his attention. Oh, I am so glad that my Father drives, and never drives too fast, and never drives too slow, and never drives off the precipice, and that he controls by a bit that never breaks, the wildest and most raging circumstances. I heard of a ship captain who put out with his vessel with a large number of passengers from Buffalo, on Lake Erie, very early in the season, and while there was much ice. When they were well out the captain saw to his horror that the ice was closing in on him from all sides, and he saw no way out from destruction and death.

He called into the cabin the passengers and all the crew that could be spared from their posts, and told them that the ship must be lost unless God interposed, and although he was not a Christian man, he said, "Let us pray," and they all knelt asking God to come for their deliverance. They went back to the deck and the man at the wheel shouted: "All right, cap'n, its blowing nor' by nor'west now." While the prayer was going on in the cabin the wind changed and blew the ice out of the way. The mate asked: "Shall I put on more sail, cap'n?" "No!" responded the captain. "Don't touch her. Some one else is managing this ship." Oh, men and women, shut in on all sides by icy troubles and misfortunes, in earnest prayer put all your affairs in the hands of God. You will come out all right. Some one else is managing the ship! It did not merely happen so that when Leyden was besieged, and the Duke of Alva felt sure of his triumph, suddenly the wind turned, and the swollen waters compelled him to stop the siege, and the city was saved.

God that night drove along the coast of the Netherlands in a black chariot of storm cloud. It did not merely happen so that Luther rose from the place where he was sitting just in time to keep from being crushed by a stone that the instant after fell on the very spot. Had he not escaped, where would have been the Reformation? It did not merely happen so that Columbus was saved from drowning by an oar that was floating on the waters. Otherwise, who would have unveiled America? It did not merely happen so that when George Washington was in Brooklyn a great fog settled down over the place where this church stands, and over all this end of Long Island, and that under that fog he and his army escaped from the clutches of Gens. Howe and Clinton. In a chariot of mist and cloud the God of American independence rode along here. On that pillow of consolation I put down my head to sleep at night.

On that solid foundation I build when I see this nation in political paroxysm every four years, not because they care two cents about whether it is high tariff or low tariff or no tariff at all, but only whether the Democrats or Republicans shall have the salaried officers. Yea, when European nations are holding their breath, wondering whether Russia or Germany will launch a war that will incarnadine a continent, I fall back on the faith that my Father drives. Yea, I cast this as an anchor, and plant this as a column of strength, and lift this as a telescope, and build this as a fortress, and propose without any perturbation to launch upon an unknown future triumphant in the fact that my Father drives. Yes, he drives very near. I know that many of the clouds that you see in summer are far off, the bases of some of them five miles above the earth. High on the highest peaks of the Andes travelers have seen clouds far higher than where they were standing. Gay Lussac after he had risen in a balloon 23,000 feet, still saw clouds above him.

But there are clouds that touch the earth and discharge their rain, and, though the clouds out of which God's chariot is made may sometimes be far away, often they are close by, and they touch our shoulders and they touch our homes, and they touch us all over. I have read of two rides that the Lord took in two different chariots of clouds, and of another that he will take. One day, in a chariot of clouds that were a mingling of fog and smoke and fire, God drove down to the top of a terrible crag, 1,500 feet high, now called Jabel-Musa, then called Mount Sinai, and he stepped out of his chariot among the split shelvings of rock. The mountain shook as with an ague, and there were ten volleys of thunder, each of the ten emphasizing a tremendous "Thou shalt" or "Thou shalt not."

Then the Lord resumed his chariot of cloud and drove up the hills of heaven. They were dark and portentous clouds that made that chariot at the giving of the law. But one day he took another ride, and this time down to Mount Tabor, the clouds out of which his chariot was made bright clouds, roseate clouds, illumined clouds, and music rained from all of them, and the music was a mingling of carol and chant and triumphal march: "This is my beloved son, in whom I am well pleased." Transfiguration chariot!

"Oh," say hundreds of you, "I wish I could have seen those chariots—the black one that brought the Lord to Jebel-Musa at the giving of the law, and the white one that brought him down to Tabor." Never mind, you will see something grander than that, and it will be a mightier mingling of the somber and the radiant, and the pomp of it will be such that the chariots in which Trajan and Diocletian, and Zenobia, and Cæsar and Alexander, and all the conquerors of all the ages rode will be unworthy of mention; and what stirs me the most is that when he comes in that chariot of cloud and goes back, he will ask you and me to ride with him both ways. How do I know that the judgment chariot will be made out of clouds? Revelation i, 7: "Behold, he cometh with clouds." Oh, he will not then ride through the heavens alone as he does now. He is going to bring along with him an escort of ten full regiments. Inspiration says: "Behold, the Lord cometh with ten thousand of his saints." But these figures simply mean that there will be a great throng. And as we shall probably through the atonement of Christ be in heaven before that, I hope that we can come down in that escort of chariot. Christ in the center chariot, but chariots before him to clear the way, and chariots behind him and chariots on either side of him. Perhaps the prophets and patriarchs of the old dispensation may ride ahead, each one charioted—Abraham and Moses, and Ezekiel and David and Joshua, who foretold his first coming.

On either side of the central chariot apostles and martyrs who in the same or approximate centuries suffered for him—Paul, Stephen and Ignatius and Polycarp and Justin Martyr and multitudes who went up in chariot of fire now coming in chariot of cloud, while in the rear of the central chariot shall be the multitudes of later days and of our own time who have tried to serve the Lord, ourselves, I hope, among them. "Behold the Lord cometh with ten thousand of his saints." Yes; although all unworthy of such companionship, we want to come with him on that day to see the last of this old world which was once our residence. Coming through the skies, myriads of chariots rolling on and rolling down. By that time how changed this world will be. Its deserts all flowers, its rocks all mossed and lichened, its poorhouses all palaces, its sorrows all joys, its sins all virtues, and in the same pasture field lion and calf, and on the same perch hawk and dove.

Now the chariot of cloud strike the earth, filling all the valleys and covering all the mountain sides, and halting in all the cemeteries and graveyards and over the waters deep where the dead sleep in coral sarcophagus. A loud blast of the resurrection trumpet is given, and the bodies of the dead rise and join the spirits from which they have long been separated. Then Christ our King, rising in the center chariot of cloud, with his scarred hands waves the signal, and the chariots wheel and come into line for glorious ascent. Drive on! Drive up! Chariots of cloud ahead of the King, chariots of cloud on either side of the King, chariots of clouds following the King. Upward and apart starry hosts and through immensities and across infinitudes, higher, higher, higher, unto the gates, the shining gates. Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, for Him who maketh the clouds his chariot, and who, through condescending and uplifting grace, invites us to mount and ride with him.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has by its peculiar merit and its wonderful cures won the confidence of the people, and is to-day the most popular blood purifier and strengthening medicine. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaint, catarrh, rheumatism, etc. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WIGGINS WAKES UP.

He Knows Just Why We Have Yellow Fever.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 28.—Prof. Wiggins, in an interview last night, said that the cause of the yellow fever in the South was purely astronomical. On June 19, 1881, he said the planets were in the same line and the earth had yielded to the tendency to approach the sun, and since then cyclones, earthquakes, floods, cholera and yellow fever had devastated our planet. The advance had been only a few miles, but the increased solar attraction contracted the earth's surface causing floods. The unequal shrinkage caused earthquakes. The atmosphere had become denser and consequently held more carbon and its compounds in solution, producing microbes and thus cholera and yellow fever.

Several planets were in perihelion at the same time in the years 542 and 1665, and millions of people then perished by the plague and black death.

All the planets, the professor added, were passing through the same severe ordeal. Mars had an atmosphere so dense and full of clouds that only portions of its surface can be seen. But the people there had no yellow fever, and if they had such a place as Florida they would so cultivate it that it could not breed yellow fever. He believed that the numerous canals on Mars surface were made to absorb the carbon and prevent disease.

FIELDEN AND SCHWAB.

Efforts Being Made to Have Them Released from the Penitentiary.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—The cases of the two imprisoned anarchists, Samuel F. Fielden and Michael Schwab, it appears have not yet been entirely given up by their attorneys, Messrs. Salomon and W. P. Black. These attorneys have been carefully studying the records of the Supreme court, and claim to have discovered vital errors in them, which they are hopeful will prove beneficial to their clients now at Joliet. Last evening Attorney Salomon started for Ottawa, where the Supreme court is now in session, armed with the joint affidavit of himself and Capt. Black, which he will file this morning.

The affidavit states that in the decree of the court it is set forth that the defendants in person were present in court during the argument and the rendering of the opinion refusing them a new trial. This, they claim, is not true, and will ask the court to amend its record in that particular. If that order is issued, it is claimed that the prisoners' attorneys will take further steps, which they hope will result in securing their clients' release.

Your Friend Committed Suicide.

You never suspected it, none of his friends dreamed of it, he did not know it himself, but it is exactly what he did, nevertheless. Do you remember his sallow complexion? Do you recollect how he used to complain of headaches and constipation? "I'm getting quite bilious," he said to you one day, "but I guess it'll pass off. I haven't done anything for it, because I don't believe in 'dosing.'" Soon after that you heard of his death. It was very sudden, and every one was greatly surprised. If he had taken Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets he would be alive and well to-day. Don't follow his example. The "Pellets" are easy to take, mild in their action, and always sure.

The Catholic bishop of Limerick has forbidden the collecting of money at chapels for the Parnell fund.

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Turkeys With Roup.

Subscriber, Manchester, (no state):—Your flock of young turkeys are affected with roup. When you saw the first one that had it you should have moved it from the others. The trouble results from catching cold, and when one gets it, it sometimes runs through the flock by communication. Damp weather is bad for young turkeys. As they now have the roup, you should keep them confined in quarters removed from wind and damp. They may run out while the atmosphere is warm and the sun bright. Wash their heads with warm milk. Inject a little kerosene into their nostrils with a small syringe. Let them have plenty of green food. As a strengther let them have the Douglas mixture every day while they have the roup, and twice a week thereafter for some time. The Douglas mixture consists of ½ lb. of sulphate of iron and 1 oz. of sulphuric acid dissolved in 2 gals. of water, and is to be added in the proportion of a teaspoonful to each pint of water in the fountain. The mixture should be kept in a jug. The throats of the turkeys should be gargled for three mornings in succession with kerosene—common lamp oil.

"Rising of the Lights"—Scab.

W. L. C., Ambia, Indiana: Your sow was troubled with what is known in some states as "rising of the lights," or cold, and the eruptions are known as mange. The trouble has been transmitted to the sucking pigs, and you acted properly in removing the pigs from the sow. Rub soft soap on both the pigs and sow, and in about half an hour wash it off with warm water. Then take of flour of sulphur 4 ozs.; oil of tupentine, 1 oz.; lard, 10 ozs. Mix this thoroughly and rub the sow and pigs thinly all over their bodies. Clean up the pen thoroughly, and give good warm bedding. Keep the animals away from a direct draught of air until they are thoroughly well. Feed each pig the following once a day for a week: Half a teaspoonful of flour of sulphur; half a teaspoonful of charcoal and half a teaspoonful of tar. Stir in till completely mixed. The sow should be given a heaping teaspoonful of each of the above ingredients every day for a week in soft feed. The food should be of an easily digested nature until the animals are well. One of the requisites is to keep the animals warm while under treatment. They must not be permitted to roam about in the cold or wet. If this sow and pigs were permitted to run around, it were better not to attempt treatment, and let nature take her course unaided.

Weevil in Wheat.

READER OF THE BLADE, Morse, Kas:—A remedy that is claimed to be effectual in ridding wheat of weevil is to put some bi-sulphide of carbon in a saucer, set the saucer on a board on the wheat and tightly close the bin. The druggist of which you purchase will tell you how to handle the bi-sulphide of carbon. It permeates every part of the bin and destroys insect life.

Blood Spavin.

S. M. M., Bertrand, Nebraska: Blood Spavin is caused by the capsule containing the synova, or joint oil of the true hock being distended by the synova. A large vein called the saphena becomes pressed upon and distended. Formerly it was believed by many that this vein was ruptured and discharged its blood into the capsule of the joint, hence the name blood spavin. The treatment is usually by absorption and rest. A sweating blister that does not blemish is made as follows: Strong cantharides tincture, 1 oz.; alcohol, 1 pt.; steep for two weeks. This will not raise a full blister, but causes a pretty free watery discharge. In using this it is not necessary to cut off the hair. Apply in the morning, and bathe the part in the evening with warm water. Then rub on some of the blister. Continue this for about five days. Then rub the part with fresh lard, unsalted, and allow it to heal. At the end of two weeks apply the blister again for two days, then rub on lard, and after the part is thoroughly healed, press the hand downward frequently over the affected part. The latter is the only treatment practiced by some. Before commencing treatment, bathe the part for at least twelve hours with cold vinegar, to remove all heat.

Poultice for Sore.

Subscriber, Denver, Colorado: One of the best poultices after an abscess has broken on a horse that has had strangles is: Scrape potatoes into a pulp until you have a full pint measure, to this add two tablespoonfuls of charcoal, stir in hot water, and while hot put in a thin (old) muslin bag. Flatten it until it is sufficiently thin and apply. Over the poultice bind flannel loosely. It is always better to have two of these poultices prepared, so that when one gets cold the material of the other may be stirred in hot water and applied without delay. After stopping the use of the poultice the part should be kept warm with strips of flannel.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cuttings From Grape Vines.

P. R. T., Rock Brand, Iowa: The grape is usually grown from cuttings, and the mode of propagation is well described in the following extract from "A Hand Book of Fruit Culture," by Thomas Gregg:

For out-door growth the cuttings should be made late in the fall, or during the winter, or in the early spring. They should be cut from well-ripened wood of the new growth, and should be made about a foot in length, including two eyes, one near each end; if the wood is short-jointed, more eyes may be used, but in no case should a cutting be used with less than two. When cut, they should be tied in bunches of fifty, with the butts all one way; and should be protected from the weather until time for planting. The safest plan to do this, is to bury in the ground in a well-drained soil, below the reach of frost. Or they may be packed in very tightly moistened sawdust or sand, in boxes, in a dry cellar.

In the spring, when the weather becomes sufficiently settled, they may be taken up and planted in a good garden soil, previously well prepared. In planting, make a trench with the plow, or spade, ten inches deep; place the cuttings in the trench at a slight angle, and from eight to twelve inches apart, close against the side, and with the top bud just even with the surface. Then fill in a few inches of earth at the bottom, and press tightly with the foot, continuing the process with less pressure to the top. Level and smooth, and the work is done.

In a favorable season and with free-growing sorts, nineteen-twentieths of them will grow, and with proper tillage will become good plants. The only cultivation necessary will be to keep the weeds down with the hoe, and the ground mellow and moist. If not intended for sale, or transplanting the next season, they may remain another year. Otherwise they should be taken up in the fall and stored in cellar during winter, packed in earth or sand.

In transplanting, the tops should be cut back back to two buds, and the roots shortened in to 15 or 20 inches.

Preparation of the Soil.—Much has been said and written about preparation of the soil for grapes that is calculated to mislead the planter. Some have urged the entire trenching of the ground to a depth of three to five feet, with heavy manuring; others require the digging of deep holes, four by four feet, and filling in with manure and other enriching material; while a third and most reasonable class would only subsoil and drain, in addition to good depth of culture. In all soils suited to the growth of a good crop of corn or potatoes, grapes will flourish, and the plow, harrow, and subsoiler are the tools necessary for its preparation.

If new ground is used, the stumps and roots should be carefully grubbed out, as they will be much in the way while planting and in after-cultivation; and can be easier taken out before than after planting.

The timbered lands of our bluffs are more suited to grapes than the richer and heavier soils of our prairies, or the alluvial soils of the river bottoms. Thin soils, with proper cultivation, will produce grapes of a richer and better quality than others; though the size may not be so great, or the growth of wood so abundant.

Transplanting may be safely done in spring or fall, according to latitude. In northern locations spring planting is preferable. Southward, fall is preferred.

Good Words for Rye.

A writer in the Philadelphia *Record* that knows what he is talking about, says that rye is a crop that can be made to render more service to the farmer than any other, yet it is more frequently over-looked and discarded than it should be. It is a plant that not only endures the cold of winter and the heat of summer, but it will grow on the richest soil or the poorest sandy land. In some sections it is really the clover of sandy soils, for without its aid the advantages of green manuring would be unavailable. Even the seed is cheap, while the cultivation necessary is very little compared with other crops. As a profitable grain crop it is behind oats, wheat, barley and corn, but the straw is more valuable than that of any other crop, for which it is sometimes grown alone.

Leaving out the value of rye as a grain crop entirely, it still ranks high in more ways than one. The fact it can be sown in the fall and made to produce a late supply of green food after other grasses have ceased growing, should prompt farmers to devote a space to rye every season, but its usefulness extends further. The severe cold of the hardest winter will not injure it, and early in the spring, long before the grass begins to grow, rye appears in its green condition to afford a supply of succulent herbage to the stock at a time when it is most needed. It allows the stock the privilege of eating off the early growth, and when the grass appears and the rye is no longer required, it will grow out again and make a crop of grain. It can then, in early spring, if preferred by the farmer, be plowed under instead of being allowed to seed, and it will provide an excellent manure for the corn crop.

In one respect rye is a cheap crop because its requires no land for its growth, to a certain extent. That is, if the seed is sown in the fall on land intended for corn in the spring, and the rye turned in before planting corn, the rye simply holds the land that would otherwise be unoccupied during the winter. It is also excellent on the land intended for potatoes, and, as it assists in keeping down weeds, it saves much labor in that respect.

As rye can be pastured at nearly all stages of growth, and can be turned under as a gree manurial agent at any time, the farmer who fails to sow it will deprive himself and his stock of a most valuable plant, and, as it can be seeded down at any time at this season, the land for that purpose should be prepared without delay. Of course it thrives best on rich land, but even the poorest soil should be sown to rye rather than leave it unoccupied.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Storing Winter Apples.

There are but a few points to the secret of success in keeping apples during the winter. The critical time is not in the winter but before the cold weather sets in. In the first place the apples should be picked before they are perfectly ripe—about the time they *begin* to ripen is the best. Picked at that time, carefully sorted and put in barrels, they can be left in the orchard under a shed or covered with boards and straw until the weather begins to get quite cold; then they are carefully sorted and removed to a dry, cool cellar or—as many must do—placed under ground in a dry, well drained location. They are, however, not covered in the pits very deeply at first; considerable straw is used and they are covered lightly with earth until the ground begins to freeze. A large number placed in a heap will not freeze very easily, but ventilation is always provided through the upper part of the pit. The cellar should not contain any vegetables. After the perfectly sound apples are removed to the cellar in clean barrels, they should then be so arranged as to allow free circulation of air all around the barrels. Now if the cellar is kept dry and at a temperature just a little above the freezing point, it is all that can be done. To keep the cellar cool enough requires daily attention; during the cool nights and warm days the doors and windows should be kept open all night and closed perfectly tight during the day; you thus bottle up, so to speak, the cool air of one night during the day to be renewed the next, accomplishing at the same time one or the most important objects; a thorough ventilation which during the winter should not be neglected. If there is danger of freezing do not place a tub of water in the cellar, it keeps them from freezing but at the same time is undoing what you have been trying to do all along; to keep the air dry. If the cellar cannot be made frost tight, which seems a queer statement, the apples may be covered even with straw.

To sum up the main features: Pick the apples before they are perfectly ripe; allow them to ripen somewhat in barrels under cover before placing them in their winter quarters; and, if they are kept in a cellar, place them in clean barrels and keep the cellar dry and at a constant temperature a little above the freezing point.—*Orange Judd's Farmer.*

The Way to Improve Hogs.

Those who wish early pigs next spring will need to make arrangements soon, and ought to select their sows now. The *Farmer and Breeder* has the following suggestions on how to improve hogs:

It is generally conceded that the animal that has the longest line of well-bred ancestors will mark the offspring. That is to say, a boar from any of the standard breeds that is thoroughbred and can trace back through a long and valuable line of sires and dams, will make a greater impression upon his pigs than one whose qualities are much less firmly established by indifferent selection and breeding. If such a sire is used with common sows, that have been irregularly bred, the pigs will almost invariably resemble him to a greater or less extent. If, on the other hand, the sow possesses the advantages we speak of, the great probabilities are that she will impress the offspring with her qualites.

The best plan of improving the hogs when a good start of full bloods cannot be secured, is to use a blooded boar, mating him to carefully selected sows. By taking pains in the selection, mating, breeding and feeding, a gradual improvement can be made; each litter of pigs being more like the sire, and being better able to transmit his qualities to his offspring. Each generation will be nearer full bloods, and if properly selected will certainly be an improvement on their predecessors.

On the other hand, if the sow is thoroughbred and is mated to a common sire, her good qualities will gradually disappear, and her influence to mark the offspring will lessen with each generation.

It is on this account mainly, that when it is desired to improve the stock, and both male and sow cannot well be secured, the best plan is to select and use a good sire, and keep this system up, and the quality of the offspring will gradually be improved, and that improvement can be made permanent.

It may happen that some few of the offspring may occasionally show back, but this will gradually disappear, provided, of course, that, as we have said, a careful selection of the best animals of each generation is made for breeding.

A few other suggestions will not be out of place in dealing with the subject of the improvement in swine.

In mating and breeding it will be remembered that it is length that will make the most side meat or bacon, and in this way, the largest amount of meat with the smallest percentage of waste is gained.

Vigor is always an important item to be kept in view when we are feeding for growth, and to a considerable extent, the quality of the feed and the conditions under which it is given, determine the vigor. From now on, until cooler weather in the fall, young sows intended for breeding should be supplied with all the grass they will eat. If confined in pens, it should be cut off and fed to them, or if allowed to run out—which of course is the better plan—it can be supplied by furnishing good pasturage.

Too much corn during growth is not desirable for growing pigs and especially for those intended to be kept for breeders. Corn is a good fatening food, but what is more important at this time is to supply food that will make bone and muscle.

One advantage gained in undertaking to improve the hogs on the farm by breeding, is that they increase so rapidly and mature in so short a time, that the careful breeder can rectify any errors or mistakes that he may have made, and breed out faults.

Whether the hogs are confined in pens or allowed the run of a good pasture, it is absolutely necessary that the eating and sleeping places are kept reasonably clean. Filthiness is a very prolific cause of disease, and the breeder of good hogs cannot afford to run any risk.

Farm Notes.

The sooner farmers realize that it is better to have one well tilled acre than two neglected ones, one animal well kept than two half starved, the sooner farming will be profitable.

The sooner you establish the habit of paying cash down for everything you buy the better for you, for if you do this you will often deny yourself many things which you can do without.

There is a great waste of fertilizing material by drainage from the barnyard. If turned into cisterns, pumped out and spread over grass fields it would wonderfully increase their productiveness.

There is a scientific reason why a green crop of any sort, even weeds, is more profitable for land than black fallow. Without it, nitrogen, the most valuable constituents of plants, and especially of wheat, can neither be developed nor retained in the soil.

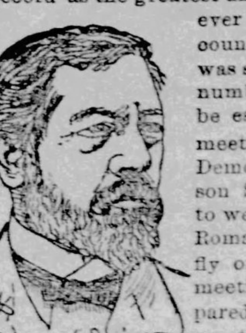
Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla Regulates the Regulator. Largest Sarsaparilla bottle in the market. Manufactured by proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure. Sold by all druggists. Take no other—it is the best.

At Chattanooga the first killing frost of the season occurred Sunday. The thermometer fell to 35 deg. The board of health will still maintain a rigid quarantine until the danger is past.

BLAINE IN NEW YORK.

A Demonstration Unprecedented in Political Campaigns.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—The Republican rally at the Polo grounds Saturday night, goes on record as the greatest affair of the kind ever known in this country. The crowd was so large that its numbers could not be estimated. The meeting of the Democrats in Madison Square Garden to welcome the Old Roman was not a fly on the side of a meeting-house compared with the great gathering of Republicans. The main attractions were James G. Blaine and Gov. J. B. Foraker, of Ohio. Major McKinley and Major Butterworth were expected, but neither appeared. Indeed, outside of Mr. Blaine the principal expectation and curiosity was extended to Ohio and Ohio men, as usual. Gov. Foraker was the first speaker, and was introduced by Mr. Humphrey, the president of the Harlem Republican club, under whose auspices the great event was conducted. When Foraker arose and faced the vast multitude his greeting was such as ought to warm the cockles of any man's heart.



Governor Foraker confined himself to the tariff and only once referred to Mr. Cleveland, which was received with groans and hisses.

Finally tremendous cheering and a fresh outburst of music and fireworks away to the right announced the arrival of Mr. Blaine. After that there was only one thing to be considered, and that was Blaine. The vast throng set up the refrain of "Blaine! Blaine! James G. Blaine!" in staccato and rhythmic chorus.

When Mr. Blaine came to the front of the platform, and the people caught sight of him, and Cappa's band struck up "Hail to the Chief," there was a scene that will long be remembered by those present. Mr. Blaine was in splendid condition. He was dressed in a close-fitting frock coat, and looked quite youthful. His voice was clear and resonant and it rang out like a clarion with its great conveying power. It went clear out to all the thousands of people in the grand stand and the many other thousands who were filling the broad spaces around the speaker's platform.

Mr. Blaine spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:—General Harrison has shown remarkable ability in condensing a whole argument within the dimensions of a proverb. This is a great and rare talent. It was the striking feature in Franklin's mode of reasoning, and was practiced by Lincoln with irresistible effect. When General Harrison in his letter of acceptance described the dogmatic free traders as "students of maxims and not of markets," he exposed in one brief sentence the fallacy and the weakness of their economic creed.

They are in truth simply theorists perpetually arguing from arbitrary premises to an ideal conclusion and blindly rejecting the teachings of a century's experience—a century during which protective revenue tariffs have had an equal chance to exhibit the results of their operations and of their relative effect upon all the material interests of the country. Whoever deceives himself as to the facts of the history of this long period, does so wilfully or ignorantly.

EARLY LAWS.

From the foundation of the government to the war of 1812 there was no embittered controversy on the question of the tariff. The first act passed for levying duties on "foreign goods, wares and merchandise" was reported by Mr. Madison, afterward President of the United States, and was in its preamble declared to be "for the support of the government, for the discharge of the debts of the United States and for the encouragement and protection of manufactures."

It was the second enactment placed on the Statute book of the United States, and received President Washington's approval on an auspicious and prophetic anniversary—the Fourth of July, 1789. It affirmed both the power and the policy of protective duties—the affirmation being sealed by the unanimous vote of the Senate and by a majority of more than five to one in the House of Representatives—both Houses containing many of those who had taken a prominent part in framing the constitution of the United States. Since that vote all arguments against the constitutional right and power of the government to levy protective duties have been as futile as a contradiction of Euclid's Demonstration.

Between the adoption of the first tariff act and the beginning of the war of 1812 twelve additional acts were passed, generally increasing the rate of duty and adding to their protective power. The indisputable effect of these protective acts had been to stimulate the growth of all the material interests of the country in a remarkable degree. The population increased in a greater ratio from 1790 to 1810 than in any subsequent twenty years in the life of the Republic, and this was an index of the growth of agriculture, manufactures and commerce, which was so great as to draw the attention of all Europe.

The annual messages of Washington and Jefferson, representing in their persons both the political schools into which the people were then divided, give ample testimony to this end. In his message of December, 1795, six years after the national government was organized, Washington spoke of "our agriculture, commerce and manufactures prospering beyond former example," and "every part of the Union displaying indications of rapid and various improvement, with burdens so light as scarcely to be perceived." In his message of the following year he urged upon congress "the necessity of accelerating the establishment of certain useful manufactures by the intervention of legislative aid and protection."

JEFFERSON'S MESSAGE.

In his first message, delivered in December, 1801, Jefferson felicitated congress upon the revenue derived from tariff duties, and suggested that "there is now reasonable ground of confidence that we may safely dispense with all internal taxes," and relying upon the tariff duties for "support of the government and the payment of the public debt" was Jefferson's conception of a financial policy—a policy sternly resisted by the party to-day that claims (however absurdly) to be the inheritor of his principles.

In his message of December, 1807, Jefferson was able to advise congress of a heavy surplus in the revenue. The only duty which he proposed to remit in consequence of this anticipation was that on salt, an article of high price at that time, and very insufficiently supplied by our own product. But with the salt duty totally repealed, and what is known as "the Mediterranean fund" at an end, Jefferson informed congress that "there will still ere long be an accumulation of moneys in the treasury beyond the installment of the public debt, which we are permitted by contract to pay. * * * * * The question, therefore, now comes forward: To what other objects shall these surpluses be appropriated, and the whole surplus of impost after the entire discharge of the public debt and when purposes of war shall not call for them? Shall we suppress the impost and give the advantage to foreign over domestic manufacturers?"

This weighty question was answered by Jefferson in the negative. He was not frightened into an abandonment of the protective system because it happened to yield a surplus, nor did he recommend the overturning of a fixed industrial policy on which the growth and wealth of the country was founded, simply because the national treasury shared the general prosperity of the country and overflowed with money. This subject had taken strong hold on Jefferson's mind, and the next year, (1808), in returning to the subject in his annual message to Congress, he said:

"The probable accumulation of the surplus of revenue beyond what can be applied to the payment of the public debt, whenever the freedom and safety of our commerce shall be restored, merits the consideration of Congress. Shall it lie unproductive in the public vaults? Shall the revenue be reduced, or shall it not rather be appropriated to the improvement of roads, canals, rivers, education and other great foundations of prosperity and union, under the powers which Congress may already possess, or such amendments of the constitution as may be approved by the states?"

IN JEFFERSON'S TIME.

So earnestly was Jefferson in favor of using the surplus which was yielded by a protective tariff for some great national benefit that he was ready and anxious to amend the constitution to supply any deficiency of power which his strict-construction creed might find. Nor was it a trifling surplus which he was ready to use for national improvements. It amounted to $14,000,000—equivalent, on the mere basis of population, to a surplus to-day of $150,000,000, and equivalent, on the basis of relative national wealth of the two periods, to a surplus of $450,000,000.

It never occurred to Mr. Jefferson's mind—the most comprehensive and farseeing mind of all the Presidents of the United States, his peer being found, if found at all, in Abraham Lincoln alone—I say it never occurred to Mr. Jefferson's mind that it would be a wise policy for the government, or an advantageous one to the people, to loan the treasury surplus to a few favorite banks, as the administration of President Cleveland has done. Mr. Jefferson looked to higher aims and ends—something that would benefit the nation at large, and be of equal and impartial advantage to all the people.

In his message touching the useful purposes to which the Treasury surplus might be applied, Mr. Jefferson apprehended the possibility of trouble with England, and had already recommended the "embargo." His wise and beneficent designs were thus frustrated for the time, and the whole country was compelled to face the probability of war with Great Britain long before actual hostilities were begun. When there was no longer doubt of war, Congress took the wise precaution of passing a tariff bill in the highest degree protective. All existing duties were doubled, and 10 per cent was added to this rate upon all importations in vessels sailing under a foreign flag.

This act was approved by Mr. Madison, July 1, 1812, and, despite the three years of war that followed, the country made rapid strides in development, and was far richer at the close of the war than at its beginning. American manufacturers had indeed been greatly stimulated from 1808 to 1815, first by the "embargo," and still further by the period of actual hostilities.

It is worthy of special mark that up to this time there had been no sharp division of party lines on the tariff. The various acts were passed with the general acquiescence of all parties, with some difference on minor details.

THE TARIFF OF 1816.

But on the return of peace the war tariff, so called, expired by its own limitation, and in its stead followed the famous tariff of 1816. It was not, however, passed without discussion and resistance. Its advocates, as near as analogy might be found in eras so remote and situations so different, made the same heedless and unreasoning blunder that the free trade Democrats and the supporters of the Mills bill are making to-day. Its opponents foretold the disasters that would follow its enactment. What those disasters were I shall not myself attempt to describe, but I shall quote two contemporary witnesses of illustrious fame, one the greatest of Whig leaders, the other a Democratic statesman of lasting renown.

Mr. Clay, at that time speaker of the House, in a speech during the session of 1823-24, seven years after the tariff of 1816 had been enacted, said: "The general distress which pervades the whole country is forced upon us by numerous facts of the most incontestable character. It is indicated by the diminished exports of native produce; by successive unthreshed crops of grain perishing in our barns for want of market; by the alarming diminution of the circulating medium; by a universal complaint of the want of employment and a consequent reduction of the wages of labor; * * * and, above all, by the low and depressed state of the value of almost every description of property in the nation, which has, on an average, sunk not less than about 50 per cent. within a few years. * * * It is most painful to me to dwell on the gloom of this picture. But I have exaggerated nothing. Perfect fidelity to the original would have authorized me to throw on deeper and darker hues."

Col. Benton's description of the same period fully sustains the dark picture drawn by Mr. Clay. He gives this vivid description of "hard times:" "No price for property or produce. No sales but those of the sheriff and the marshal. No purchasers at the execution sales but the creditor or some hoarder of money. No employment for industry, no demand for labor, no sale for the produce of the farm, no sound of the hammer but that of the auctioneer knocking down property. Stop laws, property laws, replevin laws, stay laws, loan office laws, the intervention of the legislature between the creditor and the debtor—this was the business of the legislatures in three-fourths of the states of the Union. * * * No medium of exchange but depreciated paper; no change, even, but little bits of foul paper, marked so many cents, and signed by some tradesman, barber or inn-keeper; exchanges deranged to the extent of 50 or 100 per cent. Distress, the universal crisis of the people; relief, the universal demand, thundered at the doors of all legislatures, state and federal."

"Relief" came, and it was through the enactment of the protective tariff of 1824. The relief was profound and general, reaching all classes, the farmer, the manufacturer, the ship owner, the mechanic and the day laborer. The change was as great as was wrought in the financial condition of the United States when Hamilton smote the rock of public credit and abundant streams of revenue gushed forth.

THE PRESENT TARIFF.

It may be instructive to the free trade Democrats of to-day, from the President of the United States to the ward caucus, to read the yeas and nays in the two Houses of Congress by which this protective act was passed. He will find among its supporters not only Colonel Benton, whose graphic outline of the previous distress has just been quoted, but he will find General Andrew Jackson, then a Senator from Tennessee, and afterward President of the United States; also Martin Van Buren, then a Senator from New York, and afterward President; also James Buchanan, then a Representative from Pennsylvania and afterward President; Richard M. Johnson, then a Senator from Kentucky, afterward Vice President of the United States; Louis McLane, then a representative from Delaware, afterward a member of Gen. Jackson's cabinet; Gen. Sam Houston, the representative from Tennessee and afterward senator from Texas. Following these great leaders came scores of Democrats in Congress who, differing from the Democrats of to-day, believed that a protective tariff was the surest and most effective measure for the financial safety and general prosperity of the country.

After four years of prosperity under the tariff of 1824, and when the public men had gained courage in the cause of protection, a measure still more effective and imposing still higher duties was passed in 1828. Col. Benton, who supported the tariff bill of 1824, voted also for the tariff of 1828; so did Mr. Van Buren and Richard M. Johnson, who became Vice President under him, so did Mr. Buchanan; so did Louis McLane; so did Mr. Hendricks, of Indiana, uncle of the late Vice President, and last of all, so did Silas Wright, the ablest Democrat ever sent to Congress from the state of New York.

These great men, founders of the Democratic party, weren't afraid of the doctrine of protection, nor were they squeamish in its application. Wool didn't frighten them as it was apparently President Cleveland. They levied on wool a specific duty of four cents per pound and an advalorem duty of forty per cent., with provision that at the end of two years it should be raised to fifty per cent. At that rate to-day it would impose a much higher tariff than the ten cents duty in which President Cleveland finds especial danger to our national finances.

SOUTHERN HOSTILITY.

Following the tariff of 1828 a Southern hostility began to develop, confined mainly, though not with precision, to the States that afterward rebelled against the national government. Mr. Calhoun originally preferred protection, but he had come to the conclusion that manufactures could not be established in the planting states of the south; that free labor and slave labor could not be made to harmonize, and that the example of free labor would breed discontent among the negroes and ultimately undermine and overturn slavery, or at least render it unprofitable, which was equivalent to its destruction. He had, moreover, since his quarrel with Jackson, been compelled to give up all prospect of the Presidency, and had no hope of consolidating the northern Democracy on the basis of its eastern organization, which was firmly in the hands of the supporters of Jackson and Van Buren.

IN CONCLUSION.

In this brief historical view of our century's experience with the tariff these facts are, I think, incontestably established:

First—That this country, under a low tariff, inviting sharp competition and large importations from abroad, has never prospered, but every such attempt has ended in financial and industrial disaster, prostrating every interest, most of all the agricultural, and operating without exception with peculiar severity upon the wage-earners.

Second—That at no time in our country's history has the United States ever recovered from the financial depression caused by a low tariff until a protective tariff was enacted to take its place. The tariff of 1824 relieved the long suffering that followed from the too hasty lowering of duties in the tariff of 1816. The tariff of 1842 revived the country after the compromise and destructive tariff of 1833, and the tariff of 1861, still in force, and which Mr. Cleveland's administration is endeavoring to destroy, introduced a prosperous era after the tremendous convulsions of 1857, which was caused by the pernicious enacted tariff of 1846.

Third—That there has never been a time, since Mr. Calhoun forced the Democratic party to submit to the control of the Southern leaders, as it is now ingloriously submitting to day, that it did not, if in power, demand the repeal and destruction of a protective tariff, even when its beneficial action upon all the interests of the country was established and demonstrated beyond doubt or cavil. Mr. Calhoun forced the Democratic party in 1833 to break down the tariff of 1824 and 1828, for which three Democratic Presidents had voted. Mr. Polk forced the Democratic party, even though it stained his political record with bad faith, to break down the tariff of 1842, which had already, in its four years' existence, renewed the hopes of the country, after a long era of depression. And now, Mr. Cleveland, true to the precedents and instincts of his party, seeks to break down the present protective tariff, at the risk of disturbing the industries of a continent, and to commit the American people once more to the old experiment of Democratic free trade or revenue tariff, with its inevitable disaster to the material interests of the country, and in an especial degree to that mighty host who earn their day's bread by their day's work, and to whom good wages bring happiness and low wages bring misery.

The first political speech which I delivered after more than a year's absence in Europe was in this great city last month. I then warned the laboring men of the United States that a protective tariff was their shield and bulwark; that they could break it down with their votes or they could sustain it with their votes.

I repeat that admonition in the same great city, here and now. If the great army of wage-workers in this country will not protect themselves, there is no other power that can protect them. A century's experience of the tariff should be their warning and their guide.

The Women Raise a Banner Too.

Politics and House Cleaning

Are the two great questions before men and women to-day. PEARLINE is the candidate for house-cleaning. The number of packages sold annually is four times as large as the largest vote ever cast for any presidential candidate. Try PEARLINE for HOUSE CLEANING and you'll see why this is so.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers. Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.

Neglect kills injuries; revenge increases them. A neglected cold increases its injurious effects on the system till consumption usually kills, unless cured by Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy. It is ye reliable remedy of ye olden time.

MORMON CONVERTS HELD.

Sixteen Girls Brought Over From Europe Will Not go to Salt Lake City.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—A sad scene is being enacted at Castle Garden to-day. Two coarse, sensuous-featured men paced up and down before the inclosure of the landing bureau this morning casting anxious glances at a group of twenty persons inside until they were ordered to leave the garden. They were W. G. Phelps and Henry Walsh, elders of the Mormon church, and the people inside the inclosure were a part of the small army of converts whom they brought from England yesterday. The list includes ten very pretty girls, all under 16 years of age, who refused to accompany the elders. They are held pending an investigation. It was said to-day that they would be returned to their native land.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Politics Hot In California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 28.—At the headquarters of the Republican county committee, while the returns from the primary elections were being counted, W. J. Harrington entered a protest against the returns of one district. Some one cried out "stop talking."

Harrington drew a revolver and began abusing Martin J. Kelly, the commissioner, when some unknown person fired a shot from the rear. General confusion ensued and several shots were fired promiscuously. David Donahue was shot in the heart and died. A. Christensen was shot in the chest and will die. Kelly and Harrington were also shot, but not fatally.

MUSTANG LINIMENT CURES RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK AND STIFF JOINTS. RUB IN HARD!

MUSTANG LINIMENT CURES PILES, BURNS, CUTS, CORNS, BRUISES, CHILBLAINS & FROSTBITES

MUSTANG LINIMENT HEALS INFLAMMATION, OLD SORES, CAKED BREASTS & INSECT BITES!

MUSTANG LINIMENT SHOULD ALWAYS BE KEPT IN SHOP, KITCHEN, STABLE AND FACTORY!

MUSTANG LINIMENT CURES FOOT ROT, SHOULDER-ROT, SCREW-WORM AND SCAB IN SHEEP!

MUSTANG LINIMENT CURES SWINNEY, SADDLE AND HARNESS SORES IN HORSES & MULES!

MUSTANG LINIMENT CURES HOLLOWHORN, CAKED BAGS, GRUB & HOOF DISEASE IN CATTLE!

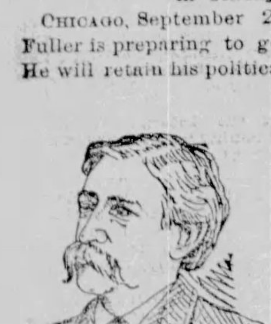
MUSTANG LINIMENT IS FOR MAN & BEAST. PENETRATES MUSCLE & FIBRE TO THE VERY BONE

WASHINGTON NEWS.

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER.

He Will Retain His Political Residence in Chicago.

CHICAGO, September 26.—Chief Justice Fuller is preparing to go to Washington. He will retain his political residence here.



This course is no innovation. Nearly all the supreme judges maintain their citizenship at their former homes.

"I will go to Washington in a day or two," said Mr. Fuller this afternoon. "The court meets on October 8, and I will be sworn in then. Nothing further will be done the first day probably, as the court usually adjourns the opening day of each session to pay its respects to the President."

"Will any ceremony attend your inauguration?" was asked.

"I think not," was the reply; "I don't know of any custom of that kind, and I was present when Chief Justice Waite was sworn in—March 4, 1874."

Mr. Fuller was counsel in the first case called by Chief Justice Waite. The new chief justice said he had ordered his gown, but had no idea what sort of fit he would have. Mr. Fuller has left his law practice here, valued at $25,000 a year, to Mr. S. S. Gregory and two young men who have been in Mr. Fuller's office, William Booth and James S. Harlan. Mr. Booth is a son of Judge Henry Booth, dean of the law faculty of the Northwestern university. Mr. Harlan is a son of Associate Justice Harlan, of Kentucky.

SENATE TARIFF BILL.

What the Measure is Supposed to Contain.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—The new Senate bill's provisions have been so often discussed that while they are at present somewhat a matter of conjecture, little doubt is entertained that a 50 per cent reduction in sugar is made. While the domestic tax on tobacco and alcoholic spirits entering into the arts and manufactures is removed, wool, with the exception of an advance of one cent a pound on the finer grades is allowed to remain as at present, while changes are made in worsteds and the like that will prevent any dodging of the present laws as now practiced by importers. A strong effort was made to increase the duty on tin plate, but the bill fixes the rate the same as under existing law.

Drugs and chemicals form a great part of the additional free list recommended; hemp and flag remain as at present, but manilla, jute and sisal grass go upon the free list. There is no change in the lumber or salt schedules, and the doors are not allowed to be opened on the northern border to the products of Canada that they may ruin American interests of that character. Rice is cut down 50 per cent. Because of the experiments in the manufacture of sorghum sugar in many Western States and on the Pacific coast, there is some opposition of Republicans to the 50 per cent reduction on sugar; but as scarcely one tenth of the amount annually consumed is made in this country, the article can well stand the reduction proposed.

The reduction on rice and sugar, necessaries of life, the Republicans are certain will offset the reductions proposed by the Democrats on lumber, wool, salt, etc., and the reductions proposed by the Republicans will not utterly destroy those industries in this country, as will those proposed by the Mills bill, if it should be enacted into the law.

The bill, it is understood, makes a total reduction of about $64,000,000 in the revenues of the government—$28,000,000 by the proposed reduction in sugar, $28,000,000 by the wiping out of the tobacco tax, and $6,000,000 by making free alcoholic spirits entering into the arts and manufactures, the remainder being made up by additions to the free list. The bill as it stands is a very voluminous one, covering about 100 printed pages.

PERNICIOUS ACTIVITY.

The Administration Trying to Catch the Soldier Vote.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—Some very strange proceedings have been going on in the office of third auditor of the treasury during the past two months. Six of the most expert clerks in that bureau have been at work classifying the list of male invalid pensioners, giving the date of the issue of each pension, with the name of pensioner, rate of pension per month, and town and county address.

Only the male pensioners are included in this list, and the only lists made up have been of pensioners in the states which are politically doubtful, with the exception of Kentucky. The lists have been for California, New York, New Jersey, and the clerks are just now completing the list for Indiana.

While this work has been going on the messengers who are employed to stand at the doors and run errands for the principal clerks and officers have been placed on clerical duties as far as possible. One of the colored messengers made out the vouchers for the last month's pay for the whole bureau.

These six expert clerks are now industriously at work completing the list of pensioners who receive their pay through the Indianapolis agency. It is stated that copies of the lists of pensioners in each county are to be sent to the Democratic county committees, and a complete list to the state central committee.

The object in doing this work is to give the political managers in Indiana an opportunity to make advances to the pensioners through the forty or fifty special pension agents now in each of the doubtful states, or through the county and state central committee. Increases of pensions are to be promised by wholesale to those who will vote the Democratic ticket. The increase of invalid pensions can be made ad libitum by the commissioner of pensions.

MESSAGE TO CONGRESS.

The President Has Signed the Chinese Bill—What He Says.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—The President sent the following message to congress to-day: "I have this day approved House bill number 11,336, supplementary to an act entitled 'An act to execute certain treaty stipulations relating to Chinese,' approved the sixth day of May, 1882.

"It seems to me that some suggestions and recommendations may properly accompany my approval of this bill. Its object is to more effectually accomplish by legislation the exclusion from this country of Chinese laborers.

"The experiment of blending the social habits and mutual race idiosyncracies of the Chinese laboring classes with those of the great body of the people of the United States has been proved by the experience of twenty years, and ever since the Burlingame treaty of 1868, to be in every sense unwise, impolitic and injurious to both nations.

POWER TO REGULATE.

With the lapse of time the necessity for its abandonment has grown in force, until those having in charge the government of the respective countries have resolved to modify and sufficiently abrogate all those features of prior conventional arrangements which permitted the coming of Chinese laborers to the United States.

"In modification of prior conventions the treaty of November 17, 1880, was concluded, whereby, in the first article thereof, it was agreed that the United States should at will regulate, limit or suspend the coming of Chinese laborers to the United States, but not absolutely prohibit it, and under this article an act of Congress, approved on May 6, 1882 (see vol. 22, p. 58, Stats. at large), and amended July 5, 1884 (vol. 24, p. 115, Stats. at large), suspended for ten years the coming of Chinese laborers to the United States, and regulated the going and coming of such Chinese laborers as were at that time in the United States.

MUST BE PROHIBITED.

"It was, however, soon made evident that the mercenary greed of the parties who were trading in the labor of this class of the Chinese population was proving too strong for the just execution of the law, and that the virtual defeat of the object and intent of both law and treaty was being fraudulently accomplished by false pretense and perjury, contrary to the expressed will of both governments.

"To such an extent has the successful violation of the treaty and the laws enacted for its execution progressed, that the courts in the Pacific states have been for some time past overwhelmed by the examination of cases of Chinese laborers who are charged with having entered our ports under fraudulent certificates of return or seek to establish by perjury the claim of prior residence.

"Such demonstration of the inoperative and inefficient condition of the treaty and law has produced deep seated and increasing discontent among the people of the United States, and especially with the residents of the Pacific coast. This has induced me to make an effort to find an effectual remedy for the evils complained of, and to answer the earnest popular demand for the absolute exclusion of Chinese laborers having objects and purposes unlike our own and wholly disconnected with American citizenship.

CHINA FULLY ACQUAINTED WITH THE FACTS.

Aided by the presence in this country of able and intelligent diplomatic and consular officers of the Chinese government and the representations made from time to time by our minister in China under the instructions of the department of State, the actual condition of public sentiment and the status of affairs in the United States has been fully known to the government of China.

"The necessity for rearrangement has been fully appreciated by that government, and in August, 1886, our minister at Pekin received from the Chinese foreign office a communication announcing that China, of her own accord, proposed to establish a system of strict and absolute prohibition of her laborers, under heavy penalties, from coming to the United States, and likewise to prohibit the return to the United States of any Chinese laborer who at any time goes back to China, 'in order,' in the words of the communication, 'that the Chinese laborers may be gradually reduced in number and causes of danger averted and lives preserved.'

"This view of the Chinese government so completely in harmony with that of the United States was by my direction speedily formulated in a treaty draft between the two nations embodying the propositions presented by the Chinese foreign office.

"The deliberations, frequent oral discussions and correspondence on the general questions that ensued have been fully communicated by me to the Senate at the present session and as contained in Senate executive document O, parts one and two, and in the Senate executive document No. 272, may be properly referred to as containing a complete history of the transaction.

"It is thus easy to learn how the joint desires and unequivocal mutual understanding of the two governments were brought into articulated form in the treaty, which, after a mutual exhibition of plenary powers from the respective governments, was signed and concluded by the plenipotentiaries of the United States and China at the capital March 10, last,

"Being submitted for the advice and consent of the Senate, its confirmation on the 7th day of May last, was accompanied by two amendments which that body engrafted upon it.

"On the 12th day of the same month the Chinese minister, who was the plenipotentiary of his government in the negotiation, in a note to the secretary of state gave his approval of these amendments, 'as they did not alter the terms of the treaty,' and the amendments were at once telegraphed to China whither the original treaty had previously been sent immediately after its signature, March 12.

In the course of his message the President recommends that Congress by joint resolution, or in some other way, provide that such Chinese laborers as actually embarked on their return to this country before the passage of this bill, may be permitted to land and recommend an appropriation of the amount named in the rejected treaty to indemnify certain Chinese subjects for damages through violence in the remote and comparatively unsettled portions of our country.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—(Senate.)—After a brief debate, on motion of Mr. S. Gorman the message was referred to committee on foreign relations.

LONGEST ON RECORD.

The Present Congress Shows no Signs of Growing Weary.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—When the two houses of Congress were called together at 12 o'clock to-day, the session became the longest, by 24 hours, in American history. The longest preceding session was that of 1850, the year of the Missouri compromise which was adjourned at noon of September 30. Constructively, the session of 1868, following the impeachment proceedings against President Johnson, was longer, the adjournment sine die having taken place November 10, but, as a matter of fact, Congress took a six-weeks' recess from July 17 and never afterwards had a quorum or attempted to transact any business.

The House of Representatives has not had a quorum for several weeks, but such business as could be done "by unanimous consent" has been done, and, as one of the regular annual appropriation bills—the general deficiency—is still before the conferees of the two Houses, it cannot yet be said that the year's regular work for either House is finished. The tariff bill will be reported to the Senate on Tuesday or Wednesday of this week and is to be taken up for debate on Monday of next week. The unfinished business of the Senate is the bill to forfeit the unearned portion of the Northern Pacific land grant, upon which Senator Berry will to-morrow deliver a speech defending the public land record of the Democracy in answer to the speech of Senator Plumb last week. It is expected that Senator Dolph will also make a speech upon the measure, after which it is likely to pass.

The L'Abra award bill is also a special order for to-day. Senator Chandler's resolution looking to an investigation of political methods in Louisiana is likely to furnish the text for further political speaking during the week. The territorial admission bills are still recognized as having certain rights of way, and, next to them, the consideration of the Sherman trust bill is regarded as a possibility. The Senate has, however, consistently disregarded all its programmes for several weeks past, and nothing but purely political measures can be held to be probable subjects of debate during the remainder of the session.

The daily sessions of the House of Representatives will probably be short, and little business of interest is likely to be transacted by that body during the present week. The general deficiency appropriation bill now in conference is expected to reach the House Tuesday or Wednesday.

OUR FINANCES.

The Condition of the Public Money at the Close of September.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued to day:

Interest Bearing Debt.	
Principal	984,663,172
Interest	10,454,389
Total	$ 995,117,561
Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.	
Principal	$ 2,419,625
Interest	163,720
Total	$ 2,583,345
Debt Bearing No Interest.	
Principal	$ 719,788,930
Total Debt.	
Principal	$1,706,871,728
Interest	10,618,110
Total	$1,717,489,838
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	379,169,336
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000
Total	$1,179,169,336
Total debt—less available cash items	$1,238,320,502
Net cash in the treasury	96,444,845
Debt less cash in the treasury October 1, 1888	1,141,875,657
Debt less cash in the treasury September 1, 1888	$ 1,154,122,882
Decrease during month	12,247,025
Decrease of debt since June 30, 1888	23,709,000
Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.	
Total available for reduction of the debt	$ 379,169,336
Reserve Fund.	
Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000
Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.	
Fractional silver coin	$ 24,738,695
Minor coin	107,124
Total	$ 24,845,819
Certificates held as cash	35,916,285
Net cash balance on hand	96,444,845
Total cash in treasury as shown by the treasurer's general account	$ 636,376,285

Congress.

September 25.—Senate—Mr. George gave notice that he would to-morrow address the Senate on Mr. Hoar's bill to establish inquests by national authorities. Resolution offered: Calling on the President for such information as he has received since the 17th inst. as to the action of the Chinese government on the recent treaty. Mr. Chandler, who was to have addressed the Senate to-day on his resolution for an inquiry into the Louisiana election, said he had decided not to do so until Thursday next. Mr. Sherman's resolution for an inquiry into the state of the relations between the United States, Great Britain and Canada was taken up, and Mr. Morgan proceeded to discuss it. Resolution adopted: To continue the provisions of existing law providing for the expenditures of the government up to and including October 10. Bills passed: To authorize the Leavenworth & Rio Grande railway company to construct and operate a railway through the Indian territory; giving like authority to the St. Louis & San Francisco railway company; creating three additional land offices in Colorado; to amend section 4474, revised statutes, as to permits for the use of petroleum on steamboats not carrying passengers; to amend sections 4488 and 4489, revised statutes, as to life saving appliances on steamers; to refund $624 income tax illegally collected from Alex W. Baldwin as United states district judge of Nevada; to create the Lincoln land district in New Mexico; granting to the Citrous Water company the right of way across the Papago Indian reservation in Maricopa county, Ariz.

House—Resolutions adopted: Accepting the invitation of the imperial German government to the United States government to become a party to the International Geodetic association; requesting the President to negotiate with the government of Mexico for the creation of an international commission to determine all questions touching the boundary line between the United States and Mexico where it touches the Rio Grande and Rio Colorado: Bill passed: To regulate the course at the naval academy, allowing seamen in the United States navy to deposit their savings with the paymasters in whose books their accounts are borne.

September 26.—Senate—Mr. Chandler reported bill authorizing commission as rear admiral to Philip C. Johnson, to be dated January 27, 1887, and to deliver the same to his widow. Senators George and Daniels addressed Senate on the subject, asking immediate action, but the bill went over. Committee of conference was ordered on the deficiency bill, and Senators Hale, Allison and Cockrell were appointed.

House.—Conference report on sundry civil appropriation bill laid over; Senate amendments to general deficiency bill non-concurred in and conference ordered. Passed: Bill forfeiting lands granted Northern Pacific railway; donating arms for Oregon militia; appropriating $100,000 to prevent the spreading of yellow fever.

September 27.—Senate—Resolution offered: Instructing the committee on epidemic diseases to consider and report before the adjournment of this session of Congress such additional legislation as may be necessary and useful to prevent the importation of contagious or infectious diseases from foreign countries on the coasts or boundries of the United States and to prevent and suppress it in inter-state commerce and for the subsistence of such persons as may be detained by the public authorities. The conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill was presented and agreed to. The resolution offered by Mr. Chandler for an inquiry into the last Louisiana election (involving the choice of United States senators) was taken up.

House—Conference report on sundry civil appropriation bill adopted; day devoted to consideration of bill for general superintendent of railway mail service at $4,000, assistant $3,000, chief clerk $2,000 and division chief clerks $1,500, no action taken.

September 28.—Senate—Not in session.

House—A conference was order by the joint resolution on aid to the sufferers from yellow fever. The special committee reported completely exonerating Mr. Stahlnecker from charges made in connection with the construction of library building. Resolution adopted: Calling on the secretary of the Treasury to state whether the Treasury department has information of any violation of the naval laws, and, if so, whether any steps have been taken to vacate the American registers of vessels commanded by the foreigners.

September 29.—Senate—Not in session. House—No quorum.

October 1.—Senate—Bill passed: The disposal of Fort Wallace military reservation in Kansas. The President's message to Congress announcing his approval of the Chinese exclusion bill was laid before the Senate and read. Resolution offered: Reciting the circular of General Benet directing the discharge of Republican employes from the United States arsenals, stating that under it honorably discharged soldiers of the Union army and widows and daughters have been discharged, and directing the secretary of war to transmit to the Senate forthwith full information as to such order, stating fully whether the necessities of the department required that the order should be issued, and why an order issued on public business should be marked "confidential."

House—Bills introduced: Proposing a constitutional amendment providing that one-third of the members of each House of Congress shall constitute a quorum; providing for the appointment of a board of yellow fever commissioners to investigate the sanitary condition of foreign infected places and to provide the co-operation of Spain and Mexico. Resolutions offered: That it is the sense of the House that appropriate legislation for the prevention and suppression of trusts is imperatively demanded in behalf of the great body of the American people, and that the remainder of the session, or so much thereof as may be necessary, should be devoted to the perfection of such legislation, and to that end all other legislative business, except general appropriation and tariff bills, should be subordinated, until the purpose of this resolution be attained; for the appointment of a sub-committee of the committee on public buildings and grounds to proceed to Chicago for the purpose of inspecting the postoffice building and ascertaining the necessity, if any, for its enlargement.

A CLAIM TO HUMAN GRATITUDE.

Charlotte Corday, the sad-faced, tender-hearted peasant girl of Normandy made great history by one desperate act!

Sickened by the saturnalia of the French revolution, and moved to desperation as Robespierre and Marat were leading the flower of France to the guillotine, she determined that she would put an end to Marat's bloody reign.

Marat had demanded two hundred thousand victims for the guillotine!

He proposed to kill off the enemies of the Revolution to make it perpetual!

Horrible thought!

No wonder it fired the blood of this patriotic peasant maid!

Gaining access to his closely guarded quarters by a subterfuge, she found him in his bath, even then inexorable and giving written directions for further slaughter!

He asked her the names of the inimical deputies who had taken refuge in Caen. She told him, and he wrote them down. "That is well! Before a week is over they shall all be brought to the guillotine."

At these words, Charlotte drew from her bosom the knife, and plunged it with supernatural force up to the hilt in the heart of Marat.

"Come to me, my dear friend, come to me," cried Marat, and expired under the blow.

In the Corcoran gallery at Washington is a famous painting of Charlotte, represented as behind the prison bars the day before her execution.

It is a thrilling, sad picture, full of sorrow for her suffering country, and of unconquerable hate for her country's enemies.

What a lesson in this tragic story! Two hundred, nay, five hundred thousand people would Marat have sacrificed to his unholy passion of power!

Methods are quite as murderous and inexorable as men, and they number their victims by the millions.

The page of history is full of murders by authority and by mistaken ideas! In the practice of medicine alone how many hundreds of millions have been allowed to die and as many more killed by unjustifiable bigotry and by bungling!

But the age is bettering. Men and methods are improving. A few years ago it was worth one's professional life to advise or permit the use of a proprietary medicine. To-day there are not two physicians in any town in the country who do not regularly prescribe some form of propriety remedy!

H. H. Warner, famed all over the world as the discoverer of Warner's safe cure, began hunting up the old remedies of the Log Cabin days; after long and patient research he succeeded in securing some of the most valuable, among family records, and called them Warner's Log Cabin remedies—the simple preparations of roots, leaves, balsams and herbs which were the successful standbys of our grandmothers. These simple, old-fashioned sarsaparilla, hops and buchu, cough and consumption and other remedies have struck a popular chord and are in extraordinary demand all over the land. They are not the untried and imaginary remedies of some dabster chemist intent on making money, but the long sought principles of the healing art which for generations kept our ancestors in perfect health, put forth for the good of humanity by one who is known all over the world as a philanthropist—a lover of his fellow man—whose name is a guarantee of the highest standard of excellence.

The preparations are of decided and known influence over disease, and as in the hands of our grandmothers they raised up the sick, cured the lame, and bound up the wounds of death, so in their new form but olden power as Log Cabin remedies, they are sure to prove the "healing of the nations."

Corday did the world an incalculable service in ridding France of the bigoted and murderous Marat, just as this man is doing humanity a service by re-introducing to the world the simpler and better methods of our ancestors.

Weak, Nervous & Debilitated Men & Women

AND ALL INVALIDS SEEKING

Health, Strength and Energy,

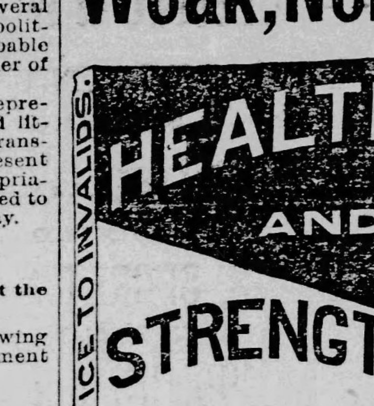
SHOULD

AVOID DRUGS, SECRET MEDICINES, ETC.,

AND SEND FOR

"The Review," or "Health and Strength Regained."

AN ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL, PUBLISHED FOR THEIR BENEFIT.



COPIES FREE.

It Treats on Health, Hygiene, Physical Culture and Medical Subjects,

And is a complete Encyclopædia of information for suffering humanity afflicted with long-standing, chronic, nervous, exhausting or painful diseases. Every subject that bears on health and human happiness receives attention in its pages, and the many questions asked by ailing persons and invalids who have despaired of a cure are answered, and valuable information is volunteered to all who are in need of medical advice. No similar work has ever been published. Every sick or ailing person should have it.

YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN, and others who suffer from nervous and physical debility, exhausted vitality, premature decline, etc., are especially benefited by consulting its contents. Everything such sufferers wish to know is given in its pages. If in need of medical aid or counsel, read it before "doctoring" or investing in medicines or appliances of any description, and you will save time, money and disappointment. If using medicine or medical treatment of any kind, read it and learn the better way.

THE REVIEW exposes the frauds practiced by quacks and medical impostors who profess to "practice medicine," and points out the only safe, simple and effective road to health, vigor and bodily energy.

Beware of sham curative articles called Shields, Generators, Girdles, Pads, Brushes, Corsets, Clothing, Plasters, etc., now deceptively advertised as Electric, Voltaic or Magnetic. These articles are as entirely spurious as the advertisements concerning them are insidious. This can be easily detected by a simple test which is fully explained in THE REVIEW.

"THE REVIEW" tells afflicted persons who desire to treat their own cases at home by electricity where the pioneer and only reliable Electric Belt can be had at one-half the price usually charged.

Electric Belts and all curative appliances are treated upon—all about them. Belts on thirty days' trial (?) and other fallacies reviewed. Thousands of dollars saved nervous debility sufferers and others by the advice given.

Reader, are you afflicted, and wish to recover the same degree of health, strength and energy experienced in former years? Do any of the following symptoms, or class of symptoms, meet your diseased condition? Are you suffering from bad health in any of its many forms, consequent on a lingering nervous, chronic, or functional disease? Do you feel nervous, debilitated, fretful, timid and lack the power of will and action? Are you subject to loss of memory, have spells of fainting, fullness of blood in the head, feel listless, moping, unfit for business or pleasure, and subject to fits of melancholy? Are your kidneys, stomach, urinary organs, liver or blood in a disordered condition? Do you suffer from rheumatism, neuralgia or other aches and pains? Are you timid, nervous and forgetful, with your mind continually dwelling on the subject? Have you lost confidence in yourself and energy for business pursuits? Are you subject to restless nights, broken sleep, nightmare, dreams, palpitation of the heart, bashfulness, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, dizziness in the head, dimness of sight, pimples and blotches on the face and back, and other despondent symptoms? There are thousands of young men, middle-aged and old who suffer from nervous and physical debility. There are thousands of females broken down in health and spirits, who from false modesty or neglect, prolong their suffering.

Why further neglect your health or future happiness, or continue to be dosed, drugged or quacked, when THE REVIEW, which costs you nothing, teaches the true and only way to permanent health, strength and vigor? THE REVIEW, or HEALTH AND STRENGTH REGAINED, contains particulars and information worth thousands to suffering humanity. THE REVIEW is now in its tenth year of publication. Complete copies mailed free. Address

Publishers of THE REVIEW, 1164 Broadway, New York.

Now is the time to apply, as you may not see this notice again. Send your address on postal card to-day.

POLITICAL.

BLAINE AND ROSCOE.

A Plain Statement from the Man from Maine.

AUGUSTA, ME., Sept. 26.—The Kennebec *Journal*, under the heading, "Mr. Conkling and Mr. Blaine," to-day publishes a response from Mr. Blaine to the recently published private letter of Roscoe Conkling to his friend in New York state. Mr. Blaine was asked by the Kennebec *Journal* reporter if he had any reply to make, and this was the response:

"Nothing could induce me to enter into a controversy over Mr. Conkling's grave. During our joint service in Congress—some sixteen years in all—we had some exasperating controversies, but I never spoke or wrote a word concerning him, except publicly; and now that he is dead my lips are sealed against every form of criticism or unkind expression, no matter what may be the imprudence or injustice of any of his surviving friends."

Then in the progress of questions and answers Mr. Blaine made several observations as to whether Mr. Conkling was the author of the letter or not. Mr. Blaine said that he of course knew nothing, but it was a great surprise to him that such a letter should have been written by Mr. Conkling. The date shows that the letter was written just six days after the close of an exasperating personal debate with Mr. Conkling, and if Mr. Conkling had intended to say anything of the kind he would have been apt to say it then and not immediately afterward in a private letter, which was not given to the public for 22 years, and not until Mr. Conkling had been dead several months. The whole affair was not in accordance with Mr. Conkling's habitual courage in debate.

Then Mr. Blaine was asked if he had anything to say about the charge that he had made money out of the recruiting funds in the war, and he replied that it might, with equal truth, be charged that he made money by robbing the mails or by piracy on the high seas.

Prompted further by questions, Mr. Blaine said the recruiting scandal of Maine in the last year of the war had been investigated by two committees and one public commission, (whose efforts Mr. Blaine said he aided), and there was, Mr. Blaine says, "not a word of evidence, or even a suggestion or hint, in any one of the three reports, that he had any more connection with the matter than did Mr. Conkling or his unwise friend who publishes this letter and attributes it to the dead statesman."

Outside a political campaign, Mr. Blaine remarked, he would never have noticed the matter, and outside a political campaign the charge would never have been made.

THE DOLLAR A DAY STORY.

Left Entirely with Democrats—A Chance to Make Two Thousand Dollars.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 28.—In fulfillment of an editorial challenge published in the *Journal*, Harry C. New, one of the proprietors of that paper, has tendered to Hon. Wm H. English, a certified check for $2,000, with instructions to pay it over to any party, or parties, who shall establish in a judicially conducted examination, that Gen. Harrison during the railroad strike of 1877, or at any other time, said that "one dollar a day is enough for any workingman."

By the terms the matter shall be submitted to Hon. Napoleon B. Taylor, Democratic judge of the Superior court, of this (Marion) county, and under his direction under the rules and procedure of his court, evidence shall be submitted to a jury of twelve Democratic free holders of Marion county.

On the verdict of this jury shall depend the forfeiture of $2,000. The jury, under the terms, is to be agreed upon by the *Journal*, and any responsible political committee, or individual, that will assume to father the charge quoted.

The action on the part of the *Journal* was brought about by the circulation of printed matter containing a reiteration of the "Dollar a day" story.

S. P. Heron, secretary of the Democratic National committee, and Chairman Taggart, of the Democratic county committee, were interviewed, and both declined to assume the responsibility for the charge, and Mr. English declined to act as custodian in the matter.

The *Journal* people state that the money will be tendered to Hon. Joseph E. McDonald, as custodian, on his return.

AT HARRISON'S HOME.

A Busy Week in Store for the General—Elaborate Programme.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 1.—The present week will be another busy period for General Harrison. At this writing eleven delegations have been booked to arrive—four from Indiana, five from Illinois, and one each from Ohio and Michigan. Others will be added. The programme for the week is as follows:

To-day is set aside for the general to catch up on his accumulated correspondence.

Tuesday, October 2, he will receive delegations from Fulton and Marshall counties, Indiana.

Wednesday no assignments.

Thursday, the 4th, delegations from Grand Rapids, Mich., Seneca county, Ohio, and Jay county, Indiana.

Friday, the 5th, delegation from Fountain county, Indiana.

Saturday, the 6th will be the big reception day of the week. Chicago seems to have preempted the General's Saturdays the past three having witnessed the arrival of large delegations from that metropolis.

Next Saturday Chicago will send the Chicago Union Veteran club, also a large delegation of Union League veterans. It is reported these two organizations will number over a thousand, they will travel by special train and bring their artillery, also a large log cabin on another car.

They will stop at principal stations on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois road; at Danville they will give a grand parade. At other points speeches will be made by ex-Governor Hamilton, Congressman Mason, Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, Col. Daniel W. Munn and other orators. The Blaine club, of Chicago, and the Hyde Park Republican club, also a delegation from Pullman will accompany the veteran organizations. In the evening a grand torch light procession will be had, participated in by several thousand local Republicans. It is calculated that (the weather permitting) this will be one of the most interesting days of the campaign.

IN CONNECTICUT.

Large Republican Gains Throughout the Entire State.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 2.—The little town elections which took place throughout Connecticut yesterday are of no general interest except as indicating the political drift. Republicans have for years controlled a majority of the towns, and returns from one-third of the state show that they have not lost by yesterday's elections. The city of South Norwalk, heretofore largely Democratic, elects a Republican mayor. The Democratic majority in Meriden declined from 500 last year to 80. The result in Hartford is substantially the same as last year, the Republicans electing two selectmen, the Democrats three.

THE LABOR VOTE.

No Difficulty in Keeping It From Cleveland in New York.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Candidate Robert H. Cowdrey returned from the East Wednesday night, having spoken at Columbus, O., at a great labor meeting Monday. He was asked about his New York visit, and spoke of it with great enthusiasm.

"The meetings I addressed were not only exceedingly large, but they were filled with an enthusiasm that was really almost overwhelming. Dr. McGlynn looks better than I ever saw him, and his speeches are better than they used to be, in the sense that they are fuller of hard logic and close, irrefutable argument. He is the idol of the labor people, and his following increases every day."

"What is the outlook in New York?"

"It is impossible to say just what pull the fight between the Democrats and Republicans will have on the labor vote, but I am sure that, other things being equal, we will poll a third more votes this year than we cast last year when Mr. George ran. We do not find any trouble in keeping our people from going into the Democratic party. The reverse is true. Our fight is to keep our friends from voting for Harrison as an offset to the traitors who followed George in his desertion to Cleveland. I am positive that George has not helped the Democrats a vote, as for every man that has gone with him two will take pains to kill that vote."

Mr. Cowdrey added that an Electoral ticket will be put up in Illinois, and that Dr. A. S. Houghton, secretary of the United Labor National committee, will be here next Sunday to arrange the details for naming the electors.

THE STALWARTS.

Oneida County, New York, Will Give Harrison 3,000 Majority.

UTICA, N. Y., Sept. 29.—A vast amount of misinformation has been sent to Democratic journals West and East from this town regarding the attitude of the Conkling stalwarts who bolted Blaine in 1884. A recent dispatch from Utica to a Chicago Cleveland organ says: "All of the stalwarts who followed Conkling, nine-tenths of the mugwumps, all of the Democracy," are for Cleveland. This is so far from the truth as to be properly designated a grotesque statement.

The stalwarts issued a manifesto in opposition to Blaine in 1884, to which about 150 names were signed. These represented perhaps 500 Republicans in Oneida county who rejected Blaine because of love for Conkling. Personal interviews with the 150 have disclosed that, counting non-committals as well as avowed Cleveland men, less than one score—really not more than a dozen—will fail to vote for Harrison and Morton.

The Republicans of Utica and Oneida county are united and in earnest. There were no mugwumps here in 1884 and there are none now. And on the other hand, Democrats by the hundreds are openly for Harrison. A list of veterans containing 1,000 names personally signed to a call for a meeting in Utica to be addressed by Warner Miller, Gov. Foraker, of Ohio, and Gen. Alger, of Michigan, contained 150 names of veterans who declare they have always heretofore voted the Democratic ticket. A single campaign organization of veterans in Utica, "The Forty Rounds," has the names of 67 Democrats. There is no doubt whatever about these; and for every Democratic veteran who will vote for Harrison in this county canvassers maintain that three other Democrats can be counted on the tariff and other issues. From the present outlook Oneida county, which gave Cleveland 30 plurality, can be put down confidently for Harrison by at least 2,000. Bets have been made here that the figures will exceed 3,000.

AN HONEST ELECTION.

The Indiana People Will See to It That No Fraud is Committed.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 29.—The matter has leaked out here to-day of the existence of a secret league called the "Indiana Fair Election League," whose membership comprises men of all political convictions. The sole object of the league, as now understood, is to prevent the casting of fraudulent and illegal votes.

So far as known, its existence is not attributable to any effort on the part of either Democrat or Republican state committees.

Its members are not to be known unless occasion arises to arrest or prosecute an illegal voter, in which event two or more members of the local executive committee will be put forth publicly as members of the league, to conduct the prosecution.

ILL health modifies all possible goodness. Restore your health by using Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood, regulates the liver. Try it—120 doses for $1.00. Sold by your druggist. There is no Sarsaparilla "just as good." Get it.

Ex-Empress Eugenie has declined to publicly notice the derogatory statements concerning the late Emperor Napoleon contained in the abstract of the diary of the late emperor.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

R. G. Dun & Company's Report for the Past Week.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review: Doubt about the corn crop has vanished. Estimates vary either way from 2,015,000,000 bushels, but it is doubtless the largest crop ever raised. The increase of more than 550,000,000 bushels in this crop far outweighs in value any loss in the yield of wheat, and also any possible loss in the yield of cotton. But the yield of oats is also the largest on record, and the yield of hay and potatoes excellent.

It is safe to say that this year's agricultural products will represent at least 100,000,000 more money than last year's at average prices for both. Trade has been checked by artificial prices. A corner in wheat put the price for September to $1 25 at Chicago on Thursday, the rise here being 5c for the week. Seaboard prices have for some time been relatively too high for foreign markets. The demand for cotton goods is slow and conservative. Print cloths have declined to 3.27 cents, and the market is more moderately daily. Speculation in wool has checked the manufacturing demand, while the supply is short, the pressure of foreign goods at low prices prevents advance in prices by producers here.

In pork products prices have yielded but little, and packing falls much behind last year's. Corn has fallen but one cent, notwithstanding the great yield. At Kansas City the market for cattle is overstocked and prices are so low as to check movement. The boot and shoe trade is large. The iron market is stronger at Philadelphia but weaker at Pittsburg. Southern No. 1 is quoted at $18.10 here. No improvement appears in steel rails, of which 18,000 tons were sold mainly to western mills, their $30 being relatively lower than the current price, $28, at eastern mills.

During the past week the stock market has been stronger, gaining nearly $1 per share on the more active stocks, but the advance has been mainly due to the covering of short sales, and much realizing by foreign holders is reported.

The reports from interior points are uniformly hopeful. The cotton crop is about three weeks late, and forwarding is delayed by the stoppage of traffic. At all western points beyond the danger of fever business is reported good or improving, though more complaint of slow collections is heard. Money is generally in ample supply, but stringency increases at Cleveland and the demand is strong at St. Louis and Milwaukee. Kansas City reports loans paid with unusual regularity, and money is easy at Omaha. The exchanges for the last week show a gain over last year of 6 percent, outside of New York.

August imports exceeded exports by $12,671,352, and the excess for eight months was $87,420,928. From New York the exports for the past four weeks have been 4 per cent below last year's, with imports equal to those of 1887.

The treasury continues to supply money freely by purchases of bonds, taking nearly 2,000,000 on Thursday and its disbursement for the week have exceeded its receipts by $4,200,000.

The fact that failures continue in large number for the season is not to be overlooked, the September report showing about 710 in the United States against 644 last year. The business failures for the week are 220. For the corresponding week of 1887 the figures were 195.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

Star and Herald" Has Great Faith in the Project.

PANAMA, Sept. 27.—As to the completed canal contracts a well informed correspondent writes the *Star and Herald*: "It is learned that several contracts on the canal have been finished, turned over to the canal company and accepted after due inspection. Facts are stubborn things, and these facts, irrefutable, give the lie to the innumerable vague floating rumors that are in circulation about the Canal Company "shutting down work."

Of course they are shutting down, and just as fast as they can, but only at the completion of their work. Other equally important sections will also shortly "shut down," and ere the outside world suspects it, and whilst it is yet button-holing itself and speculating an the "gloomy prospects" of the Panama Canal works, the Cable will flash throughout Christendom with the tidings that ships are plowing their onward way over the Isthmus of Panama."

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, N. Y.

FLOUR TO GO UP.

The Increase in the Price of Wheat Has Made it Necessary.

CHICAGO, Oct. 1.—Many retail bread dealers in this city have raised the price one cent per loaf owing to continued advance in wheat and the consequent increase in the price of flour. The probabilities are that the price will be put up another notch.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Oct. 3, 1888.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—The weekly statement of the associated banks shows the following changes:

Reserve—increase	$577,450
Loans—decrease	852,200
Specie—increase	910,900
Legal tenders—decrease	279,300
Deposits—increase	216,600
Circulation—increase	42,500

The banks now hold $12,223,675 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 2.	Sept. 25.
4's coupons	129	129⅞
4's registered	129	127⅞
Pacific 6's of '95	121	121

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—Noon.—Money on call is easy at 2@3 per cent; bar silver, 94⅛.

There was some further slight improvement in prices in the share list after 11 o'clock, but the market soon after began to decline, Union Pacific, Northwestern and New England taking the lead in the downward movement. The losses ranged up to ¾ per cent from the best figures, but later in the hour a better tone prevailed and some recovery was made; Richmond & West Point and New England were the most active, with the grangers and Western Union following. There was no further feature developed, and at noon the market was active and firm, generally at close to opening prices.

Closing prices of stocks to-day on Wall street: C. S., 56⅝; D. & H., 118½; D., L. & W., 142⅞; Erie, 30⅛; H. V., 26¾; I. C., 90¼; K. T., ——; L. S., 103½; L. & N., 61¼; M. C., 91; Mo. Pacific, 83⅛; N. E., 50⅝; N. Y. C., 108½; N. W., 114⅜; O. T., 31⅜; P. M., 39¼; R. T., 27; Reading, 58; St. P., 67⅞; U. P., 62⅝; W. U., 85⅜; C., B. & Q., 116.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—3 P. M.—The stock market closed active and heavy about the opening figures.

Trade.

The general trade of the country during the past week has been fairly brisk. Wool has been firm. Boots and shoes are moving freely at firm prices.

THE MARKETS.

Markets Higher For Wheat.

The markets for wheat at primary points to-day, were active and higher. Toward the close the trading was done amidst considerable excitement. Cash wheat in Toledo is up 1@1½c; and December 2¼c. At Chicago December started at $1.04¼c, ran up to $1.08⅞c and closed at $1.08¾c. The bull element believes that December wheat will go to $1.25; the more conservative think that it will be higher, but are not free to give figures at to where it will go; the bears think that there will be a decline within the next few days, yet there is a cautiousness that will not permit them to trade in the direction of lower prices. There may be a weakening within the next two or three days, but as there are more bulls than bears, and considerin the fact of a short supply of wheat, the stuff is worth all that it is bringing now. Exports were light. Cables were firm.

Prices of October and December wheat at leading points to-day:

Oct.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	103½	104	103½	104
Chicago	106½	107	106½	106½
New York	105¾	107¾	105½	107¾
St. Louis	103⅞	104½	103⅞	104½
Dec.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	106	107½	105¾	107¼
Chicago	105¾	108⅞	105¾	108½
New York	107½	111	107½	111
St. Louis	104½	108	104½	108

Corn was active, closing at yesterday's figures. Oats dull. Clover Seed active and higher.

At the regular session of the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day cash wheat was active and higher. No. 2 soft red Lake Shore, 107⅞c, 1½c up; No. 2 do Wabash, 103; No. 3 soft red, 94c; Lake Shore, 100c; No. 4 red, 90c Lake Shore, 88c D. & M.; rejected, 82c Wabash, 85c Union.

For future delivery, trade was active. Prices higher; No. 2 October, 104, 2c better; November, 106½, 3c advance; December, 106, fell to 105¾ and closed at 107¼, 2c up; May, 111, and finally 112, 2c stronger.

Corn active and steady; No. 2, 45½c, No. 3, 44½c; No. 3 yellow, 45c; No. 2 white, 41c. Oats dull; No. 3, 23c. Clover seed active and higher; Prime cash, October and November, $5.60; December, $5.67½, 2½c advance.

The Produce Market.

There was a slim market this morning, and purchasers were not out in large numbers. Prices show but little change. Butter, best, 20@21c. Eggs 17c. Cheese, 9½c. Poultry—chickens, 11@12c. Salt in car lots, 70c; barrels, 75c. Vegetables—Onions, per bush., 50c; cabbages, 25@30c per doz; lettuce, per pound, 3c; radishes, 10c per dozen; cucumbers, for pickling, 25c per 100; tomatoes, 20c per bush.; celery, 25c; old beans, $2 25@2 75; potatoes, 40@—c per bushel. Provisions—Pork, heavy mess, $16 50; short mess, $17 50; long clear mess, $18 50; short clear, $19 00; rump, $15 00; clear butt, $17 00; clear bean, $14 50; clear neck, $——; lard, kettle rendered, tierces, 9c; barrels, 9c; half barrels, 9¼c; 50-lb. tins, 9⅛c; refined in tierces, 9c; in 50 lb. tins, 9c; hams, heavy, ——c; sugar cured, 18 lbs. average, 14c; 15 lbs., 14c; 12 lbs., 13½c; sugar cured shoulders, 10c; breakfast bacon, 11@12c; dried beef, 11c; clear sides, 9¼c; clear backs, 9½c; pic-nics, 8c. Feed—Bran, $19; shorts, $19. Hay—timothy, $13. Flour, straights, $5 75; patents, $5 75; bakers, $5 25. Hides, green, No. 1 heavy steers, 5½c; light and cows, 4½c grubby and No. 2, 3½c; cured, 7c; calf, green 5c; cured, 7c; sheep pelts, on the basis of wool at 23c. Wool, washed 27c; unwashed, 20c. Fresh meats—No. 1 steers, 6c; light steers, 5½c; cows, 4@5c; calves, 8½c; sheep, 7c; lambs, 8c; dressed hogs, 8c. Fruits—Grapes, per lb., 3c; peaches, per bu., $1 50@2 00; pears, per basket, $1 00@1 25; oranges, ——; lemons, per box, $4 50.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 2.—1:15 p.m. Close—Wheat nervous; cash, 102⅞c; December, 104⅜c. Corn quiet; No. 3, 40½c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 29c. Rye firm; No. 1, 56½c. Barley firm; No. 2, 70c.

DETROIT, Oct. 2.—Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 105c; No. 2 red, cash and October, 109; November, 110c; December, 111¼c; May, 115½c. Corn—No. 2, 44½c. Oats—No. 2, 25¼c; No. 2 white, 30c.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 2.—Flour—Market active and firm; family, $4 15@4 40; fancy, $4 80@5 00. Wheat—Market scarce and firm at $1 00@1 02. Corn—Market quiet at 45c. Oats—Market firm at 26@26½c. Rye—Market firm at 56c. Pork firm at $15 75. Lard stronger at $10 60. Bulk meats firm; short ribs, $7 90; bacon short clear, $10 50. Whisky—Market active; sales 1 281 barrels.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—1:15 p. m.—Wheat strong and higher; cash, $1 06½ asked; November $1 07⅝ asked; December, $1 08½ bid; May $1 09⅛c. Corn strong and higher; cash and November, 43⅞c; December, 40⅜c; May, 39¼c. Oats steady; cash, 23⅞c; December, 24⅜c; May, 28⅜c. Rye, 53½c. Barley, nominal. Prime timothy, $1 50. Flax, $1 36. Whisky, $1 20. Pork, stronger; cash, $16; November, 14 95; January, 14 45. Lard easy; cash, $11 07½; November, $9 55; December, $8 60; October, steam rendered, $9 30.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—Wheat—Receipts, 87,850 bu; sales, 4,760,000 bu; market was weak early, but is now ¾@⅝c higher, strong and fairly active; at one time this morning there was a difference of only 1c between this point and Chicago; No. 2 red October, $1 04⅝@1 05¼; November, $1 05¾@1 07¾; December, $1 07¾@1 08 15-16; January, $1 08⅝@1 09⅞; February, $1 10@1 11; March, $1 11⅞@1 11⅞; May, $1 11¾@1 12⅝; June, $1 11½@1 12½. Corn—Receipts, 187,250 bu; sales, 600,000 bu; quieter and steady; old mixed western, 49½@51½c. Oats—Receipts, 96,200 bu; sales, 120,000 bu; moderately active and ½@¼c lower; state, 28½@42c; western, 26@44c. Beef firm and quiet; new plate mess, $8 25@8 75; new extra do, $7 25@7 50. Pork firm and in fair demand; new mess, $16 00@16 50; prime, $15 25@15 50. Lard firm and scarce; steam rendered $11 25. Butter quiet, favoring buyers; western dairy, 12@14½c; do creamery, 13@23c; receipts, 8,062 packages. Cheese, firm and wanted; recipts, 10,836 packages; state, 7¼@9¼c, including fancy colored 9¼c, and fancy white, 9c; western, 7½@8½c; skims, 1@6c. Sugar quiet and unchanged; powdered, 8c; granulated, 7¾c; crushed, 8¼c. Molasses nominal. Coffee quiet and unchanged; Rio, fair cargoes, 15⅜c; options steady to 5 points advance. Spirits of turpentine steady at 41½c. Eggs—western, 21@21½c.

Live Stock Market.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 1.—Hogs—active and higher common and light, $4 75@6 10; packing and butchers', $5 85@6 35.

EAST LIBERTY, Oct. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, none; market steady; prime, $5 75@6 00; fair to good, $4 25@5 00; common, $2 75@4 00; 12 cars cattle shipped to New York. Hogs—Market firm; receipts, none head; shipments, none; Philadelphias, $6 50@6 75; mixed, $6 25@6 50; Yorkers, $6 10@6 20; grassers and stubblers, $5 90@6 00; pigs, $5 25@5 50; 11 cars shipped to New York. Sheep—Receipts, none; shipments, none; market steady; prime, $4 00@4 40; good, $4 00@4 20; common to fair, $2 25@2 50; lambs, $4 50@5 50.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—Hogs—Receipts, 10,000 head; market active, firm and higher; light, $5 70@6 20; rough packing, $6 00@6 10; do mixed, $6 10@6 30; heavy packing and shipping, $6 25@6 80. Cattle—Receipts, 8,000 head; market stronger; beeves, $3 75@6 75; cows, $1 50@3 00; stockers and feeders, $2 00@3 15; Texans and westerns, $2 00@4 35. Sheep—Receipts, 7,000 head; market weak; muttons $3 00@4 00; western, $3 25@3 70; Texans, $2 75@3 00; lambs, $4 00@5 50.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 1.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 7,244 head; shipments, 4,254; dressed beef and shipping steers 5@10c higher; grass range steers steady and more active; good to common 10c higher; stockers and feeding steers stronger; good to choice corn fed, $5 00@5 60; common to medium, $3 25@4 80; stockers and feeding steers, $1 60@3 30; grass range steers, $1 75@3 30; common, $1 25@2 75. Hogs—Receipts, 2,400; shipments, 1,528; market strong, active and 5c higher; good to choice, $6 05@6 15; common to medium, $5 30@5 95; skips and pigs, $3@5. Sheep—Receipts, 2,800; shipments, 277; steady; good to choice mutton, $3 75@4 40; common to medium, $1 50@3 50.

Boston Wool Market.

The market is very firm on fine fleeces. Sales: Ohio and Pennsylvania at 30½@33½c; Michigan, 28c; Territory, 16½@22c; Texas, 15@22c; combing, 25@35c; unwashed, 20@23c; pulled, 34@38c; scoured, 33@55c; California spring, 18@20c.

Pittsburg Oil Market.

Toledo Oil Exchange—3 p. m.—Opened at 95¼c; highest, 94c; lowest, 95½c; closed, 94½c.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—The Mark Lane *Express*, in its review of the British grain trade during the past week, says: The deliveries of new wheat were limited, causing a rise of 1s in values. The sales of English wheat during the past week were 45,056 quarters at 32s 6d, against 75,302 quarters at 28s 5d during the correspoding week last year. Flour values are hardening and have gained 6d. Foreign wheats are stronger. Red wheat has risen 6d and white 1s. Corn is 6d cheaper. There were eight arrivals of wheat cargoes, six cargoes were sold and two remain. At to-day's market wheats were steady and the 1s advance was maintained for both English and foreign. The finest Australian wheat advanced 1s 6d. Flour was 6d per sack dearer. Corn was 3d to 6d cheaper. Oats advanced 9d. Beans, peas and linseed were firm.

Best Winter Wheat in the World.

The special market report of C. A. King & Co., dated Saturday, September 29, has the following regarding the quality of wheat laid down here, as well as a comparison of receipts at leading points:

TOLEDO.	July.	Aug.	Sept.
1888	500,000	3,000,000	1,600,000
1887	2,000,000	2,400,000	1,300,000
1886	3,000,000	4,000,000	2,300,000
1885	400,000	1,700,000	1,200,000
1884	1,000,000	1,200,000	3,500,000
1883	500,000	4,000,000	3,200,000
1882	1,800,000	3,000,000	3,000,000
ST. LOUIS.	July.	Aug.	Sept.
1888	2,000,000	3,800,000	2,200,000
1887	4,400,000	3,100,000	1,400,000
1886	4,500,000	2,800,000	1,200,000
1885	1,000,000	1,800,000	1,200,000
1884	1,900,000	3,200,000	2,500,000
1883	1,300,000	3,300,000	2,300,000
1882	4,000,000	4,200,000	2,700,000
BALTIMORE.	July.	Aug.	Sept.
1888	1,400,000	2,500,000	1,000,000
1887	2,800,000	2,500,000	1,100,000
1886	1,700,000	3,700,000	2,400,000
1885	1,400,000	1,100,000	600,000
1884	3,500,000	2,800,000	2,400,000
1883	1,800,000	4,500,000	2,500,000
1882	2,700,000	5,500,000	

September receipts show a decided falling off compared with August, but were a trifle larger than during last year. October receipts will probably show a further falling off. The receipts for the past three months at the three places aggregate eighteen millions against twenty-one millions in 1887 and 26,000,000 in 1886.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

What a Physician Says of Radway's Pills.

I am using your R. R. Relief and your Regulating Pills, and have recommended them above all pills, and sell a great many of them. I have them on hand always, and use them in my practice and in my own family, and expect to, in preference of all Pills.

Yours respectfully, DR. A. C. MIDDLEBROOK, Doraville, Ga.

DYSPEPSIA.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases.

Dyspepsia of Long Standing Cured.

DR. RADWAY—I have for years been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint and found but little relief until I got your Pills, and they made a perfect cure. They are the best medicines I ever had in my life.

Your friend forever, WILLIAM NOONAN, Blanchard, Mich.

RADWAY'S PILLS AND DYSPEPSIA.

NEWPORT, Ky., Feb. 27, 1887.

Messrs. DR. RADWAY & Co.—Gents:—I have been troubled with Dyspepsia for about four months. I tried two different doctors without any permanent benefit; I saw your Ad., and two weeks ago bought a box of your Pills and feel a great deal better. Enclosed find stamp, please send me your book False and True. Your Pills have done me more good than all the Doctor's Medicine that I have taken, etc. I am, yours respectfully, ROBERT A. PAGE, 72 Southgate St., Newport, Ky.

DR. RADWAY & CO., N. Y.

Who is WEAK, NERVOUS, DEBILITATED, who in his FOLLY and IGNORANCE has TRIFLED away his VIGOR of BODY, MIND and MANHOOD, causing exhausting drains upon the FOUNTAINS of LIFE, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, Dreadful Dreams, WEAKNESS of Memory, BASHFULNESS in SOCIETY, PIMPLES upon the FACE, and all the EFFECTS leading to EARLY DECAY and perhaps CONSUMPTION or INSANITY, should consult at once the CELEBRATED Dr. Clarke, Established 1851. Dr. Clarke has made NERVOUS DEBILITY, CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URINARY Organs a Life Study. It makes NO difference WHAT you have taken or WHO has failed to cure you.

☞ FEMALES suffering from diseases peculiar to their sex can consult with the assurance of speedy relief and cure. Send 2 cents postage for works on your diseases.

☞ Send 4 cents postage for Celebrated Works on Chronic, Nervous and Delicate Diseases. Consultation, personally or by letter, free. Consult the old Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. ☞ Those contemplating Marriage send for Dr. Clarke's celebrated guide Male and Female, each 15c., both 25c. (stamps). Before confiding your case, consult Dr. CLARKE. A friendly letter or call may save future suffering and shame, and add golden years to life. ☞ Book "Life's (Secret) Errors," 50c. (stamps). Medicine and writings sent everywhere, secure from exposure. Hours, 8 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 12. Address,

F. D. CLARKE, M. D.
186 So. Clark St., CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFENDER $1.85

Long Cartridge. By mail postpaid. Saw Handle, Octagon Barrel, Finest Pocket Revolver. Send 6c. in stamps for Illustrated 100-page Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Police Goods, &c. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Manuf'rs, Boston, Mass.

YOUNG MEN

Who from Folly, Ignorance or Vice have seriously drained their Vitality or Debilitated their Nervous Systems, and who are incapacitated for the Manly Duties of Life can find a perfect restoration to

MANLY VIGOR

Health, Strength and Robust Manhood in the CIVIALE REMEDIES. Used in every French Hospital. Read the endorsements in "The New York World" of Sept. 5, "The Tribune & Farmer" of July 26, "The Gazette des Hopitaux" of June, 1883, and every large medical journal.

Free Consultation by Mail or in Person with our Recognized Consulting Board.

Full vitality quickly restored to YOUNG MEN who through Folly, Vice or Ignorance have Weakened and Debilitated their Nervous Systems and Drained and Enervated their Powers; to OLDER MEN whose Vitality and Potency have prematurely weakened and who find themselves less Vigorous or lacking in ... of Power; also to MARRIED MEN OR MEN ABOUT TO MARRY who dread their weakness or incapacity or whose blood is tainted with impurities transmissible to offspring.

SPLENDID ILLUSTRATED MEDICAL WORK FREE. FREE CONSULTATION (by Mail or in Person) WITH A FULL MEDICAL CONSULTING BOARD OF 6 PHYSICIANS.

☞ VARICOCELE RADICALLY CURED WITHOUT OPERATION.

CIVIALE REMEDIAL AGENCY,
160 Fulton Street, New York.